

THE ORIGINAL FORM OF DEAN BULLOCK'S HYMN.

We love the place, O Lord,
Wherein Thine honor dwells;
The joy of Thy abode
All other joy excells.

We love the House of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet;
For Thou, O Lord, art there,
Thy chosen ones to greet.

We love the sacred Font
Wherein the Holy Dove
Pours out as He is wont,
The effluence from above.

We love our Father's board,
Its altar steps are dear;
For there in faith adored,
We find Thy Presence near.

We love Thy saints who come
Thy mercy to proclaim,
To call the wanderers home,
And magnify Thy name.

Our first and latest love
To Zion shall be given—
The House of God above,
On earth the Gate of Heaven.

"Songs of the Church."