I Love Thy Zion, Lord

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: AYLESBURY

| l, - - - m - r - | d - t, - l, - - - |
I love Thy Zion, Lord,

| m - - - s - f - | m - r - m - - - |
The house of Thine abode,

| _ _ d - t, - l, - | m - d - r - d - |
The Church our blest Redeemer

| t, - l, - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
saved With His own precious

| l, - - - - - - - |
blood.

The other verses

2 I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 Should I with scoffers join
Her altars to abuse?
No! better far my tongue were dumb,
My hand its skill should lose.

4 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be given
Till toils and cares shall end.

5 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

6 Jesus, Thou Friend Divine,
Our Savior and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

7 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield
And brighter bliss of heaven.

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