O Thou, Whose Own Vast Temple Stands

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: ST. PETER

| s - | d' - t - l - s - | s - f - m - m - |
O Thou, whose own vast temple stands Built

| r - d - f - m - | r - - - - - m - |
over earth and sea, Ac-

| f - m - l - s - | s - f - m - d - |
cept the walls that human hands Have

| m - r - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
raised to worship Thee!

The other verses

2 Lord, from Thine inmost glory send,
Within these courts to bide,
The peace that dwelleth, without end,
Serenely by Thy side!

3 May erring minds that worship here
Be taught the better way;
And they who mourn, and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray.

4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While round these hallowed walls the storm
Of earth-born passion dies.

Tune ST. PETER by Alexander R. Reinagle (died undefined); words by William Cullen Bryant (1794–1878). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.