Thy Mansion Is the Christian's Heart

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Thy mansion is the christian's

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
heart, O Lord, thy dwelling

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
place secure! Bid the un-

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
ruly throng de- part, And

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
leave the conse- crated door.

The other verses

2 Devoted as it is to thee,
A thievish swarm frequents the place;
They steal away my joys from me,
And rob my Savior of his praise.

3 There too a sharp designing trade
Sin, Satan, and the world, maintain;
Nor cease to press me, and persuade,
To part with ease and purchase pain.

4 I know them, and I hate their din,
Am weary of the bustling crowd;
But while their voice is heard within,
I cannot serve thee as I would.

5 O! for the joy thy presence gives,
What peace shall reign when thou art here!
Thy presence makes this den of thieves,
A calm delightful house of prayer.

6 And if thou make thy temple thine,
Yet, self-abased, will I adore;
The gold and silver are not mine,
I give thee what was thine before.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by William Cowper (1731–1800). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.