We Love the Venerable House

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
We love the vener- able house Our

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
fathers built to God; In

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
heaven are kept their grateful vows, Their

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
dust endears the sod.

The other verses

2 Here holy thoughts a light have shed
From many a radiant face,
And prayers of tender hope have spread
A perfume through the place.

3 And anxious hearts have pondered here
The mystery of life,
And prayed the Eternal Spirit clear
Their doubts and aid their strife.

4 From humble tenements around
Came up the pensive train,
And in the church a blessing found,
Which filled their homes again.

5 For faith, and peace, and mighty love,
That from the Godhead flow,
Showed them the life of heaven above
Springs from the life below.

6 They live with God, their homes are dust;
But here their children pray,
And, in this fleeting lifetime, trust
To find the narrow way.

7 On him who by the altar stands,
On him Thy blessing fall!
Speak through his lips Thy pure commands,
Thou Heart, that lovest all!

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by Ralph Waldo Emerson (1803–1882). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing.
Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.