

Built on the Rock

COMMUNION OF SAINTS

Words: Nikolai F. S. Grundtvig, 1857. Translated Carl Døving, 1909.
 Music: 'Kirken Den Er Et Gammelt Hus' Ludvig M. Lindeman, 1840. Setting: "The Lutheran Hymnary", 1913.
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♩ = 140

1. Built on the Rock the church doth stand, E - ven when stee - ples are fall -
 2. Sure - ly in tem - ples made with hands, God, the Most High, is not dwell -
 3. We are God's house of li - ving stones, Built for His own hab - i - ta - -
 4. Now we may ga - ther with our King; Ev'n in the low - li - est dwell -
 5. Still we our earth - ly tem - ples rear, That we may her - ald His prais -

ing; Crum - bled have spires in e - very land, Bells still are chim - ing
 ing; High a - bove earth His tem - ple stands, All earth - ly tem - ples
 tion; He through bap - tis - mal grace us owns, Heirs of His won - drous
 ing: Prais - es to Him we there may bring, His won - drous mer - cy
 es; They are the homes where He draws near, And lit - tle child - ren

and cal - - ling; Cal - ling the young and old to rest, But a - bove all
 ex - cell - - ing; Yet He whom heav'n's can - not con - tain Chose to a - bide
 sal - va - - tion; Were we but two His Name to tell, Yet He would deign
 fore - tell - - ing; Je - sus His grace to us ac - cords, Spi - rit and life
 em - brac - - es, Beau - ti - ful things in them are said, God there with us

the soul dis - tressed, Long - ing for rest ev - er - last - - - ing.
 on earth with men, Built in our bod - ies His tem - - - ple.
 with us to dwell, With all His grace and His fa - - - vor.
 are all His words, His truth doth hal - low the tem - - - ple.
 His cov'n - ant made, Mak - ing us heirs of His king - - - dom.

6. Here stands the font before our eyes
 Telling how God did receive us;
 The altar recalls Christ's sacrifice
 And what His table doth give us;
 Here sounds the Word that doth proclaim
 Christ yesterday, today, the same, Yea, and for aye our Redeemer.

7. Grant then, O God, where'er men roam,
 That, when the church bells are ringing,
 Many in saving faith may come
 Where Christ His message is bringing:
 "I know Mine own, Mine own know Me;
 Ye, not the world, My face shall see. My peace I leave with you."