

43R O God Our Dwelling Place

1. O God, our dwell - ing place, our times are ev - er
2. O Fount, un - spent and pure, the faint - ing hu - man
3. Bless thou our thought of thee, to err - or weak - ly
4. In ser - vice strong and fair forth may we brave - ly

thine; Through all our years we trace love's large de - sign.
soul thou canst from death re - store, its grief con - sole.
prone; in hol - ier song may we thy name en - throne.
go; Thy grand realm to pre - pare, thy truth to know.

Lure us to high de - sire and with ce - les - tial fire
Health thou a - lone canst give; O let all hearts re - ceive!
By widen - ing du - ties cast with - in thy pur - pose vast,
For tem - ples let us raise; Pure hearts that sing thy praise;

in all our souls in - spire thy love di - vine.
Bid us a - rise and live, by thee made whole.
may we know thee at last as we are known.
And un - to end - less days thy glo - ry show.

Lyrics: Lewis Gilbert Wilson, alt. REH (2005)
Music: DOWN AMPNEY (6.6.11.6.6.11.), Ralph Vaughan Williams (1906)

