Behold the temple of the Lord!

- 1. Behold the temple of the L ord!
 God's building, where, by saints ador'd,
 His presence He reveals:
 Jehovah-Jesus, God of peace,
 Rears it to be His resting place,
 And there His glory dwells.365
- 2. A temple this not made with hands, The workmanship of grace it stands, And ever shall endure: 'Tis founded on the "Living Stone," And mid all changes shall be known, Immutably secure.
- 3. Time, that all other work destroys, Combin'd with power that hell employs, With safety it defies:
 Erected for God's own name's sake,
 Though earth with deep convulsions shake,
 Majestic it shall rise.
- 4. Age after age the work goes on; Soon shall we hear the voice, "'Tis done," And hail its crowning stone; With all the armies of the sky, "Grace! Grace unto i t!" we shall cry And Jesu's praise make known.