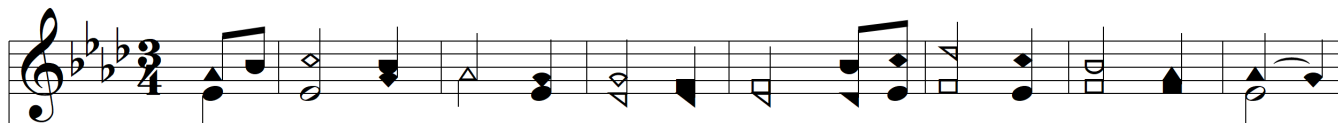
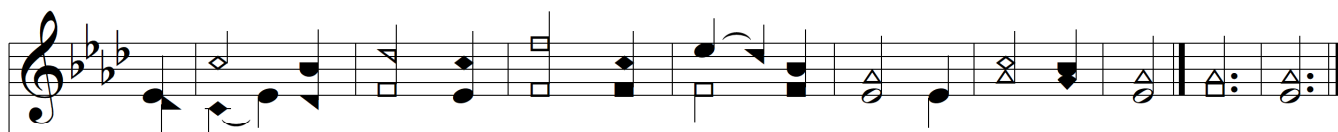


# Builder Of Mighty Worlds On Worlds

MANOAH C. M.



1. Build - er of might - y worlds on worlds, How poor the house must be,
2. O Christ, Thou art our Cor - ner - stone, On Thee our hopes are built;
3. In Thy blest name we gath - er here, And con - se - crate the ground;
4. May man - y a soul, from death re - deemed In heav'n - ly re - gions fair,



That with our hu - man, sin - ful hands We may e - rect for Thee!  
Thou art our Lord, our light, our life, Our sac - ri - fice for guilt.  
The walls that on this rock shall rise Thy prais - es shall re - sound.  
With joy ex - claim, "I learn'd the path To God and glo - ry there." A - men.

