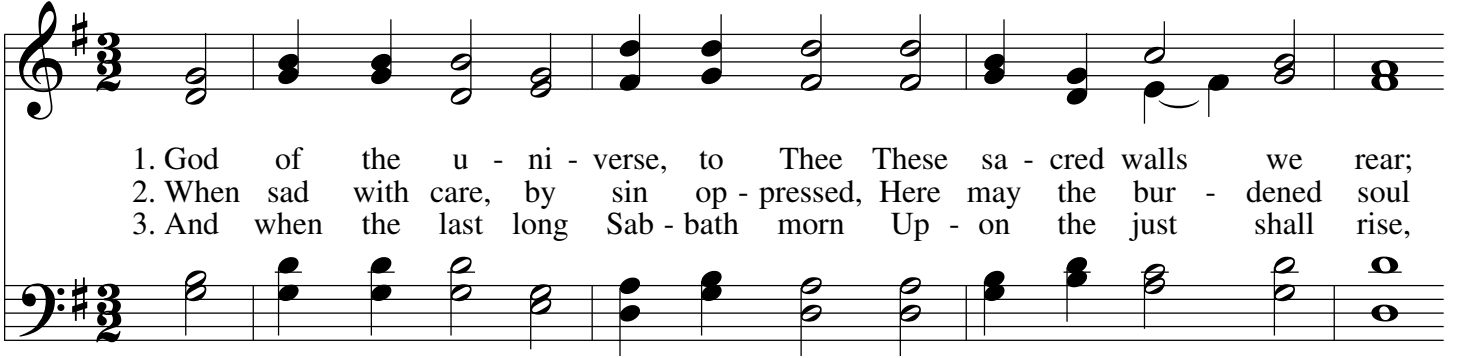


# Thy Presence Here

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1. God of the u - ni - verse, to Thee These sa - cred walls we rear;  
2. When sad with care, by sin op - pressed, Here may the bur - dened soul  
3. And when the last long Sab - bath morn Up - on the just shall rise,



And now, with songs and bend - ed knee, In - voke Thy pres - ence here.  
Be - neath thy shel - t'ring wing find rest; Here make the wound - ed whole.  
May all who own Thee here, be borne To man - sions in the skies.