Thou, Whose Unmeasured Temple Stands

ST. ANNS C. M.

1. Thou, whose unmeasured temple stands, Built o'er earth and sea,
   Accept the walls that human hands Have rais'd, O God, to Thee.

2. And let the Comforter and Friend, Thy Holy Spirit, meet
   With those who here in worship bend Be before Thy mercy-seat.

3. May they who err be guided here To find the better way;
   And they, who mourn and they who fear Be strengthened as they pray.

4. May faith grow firm, and love grow warm, And hallow'd wishes rise,
   While round these peaceful walls the storm Of earth-born passion dies. A-men.

Words: William Cullen Bryant
Music: William Croft
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