In God’s Holy Dwelling

Words: J. A. Stowell
Music: Anonymous

1. In God’s holy dwelling, Spared to meet again,
   Hark! glad voices swelling, Raise their joyful strain.
   Children, bending lowly, Join the angels’ cry.
   "Holy, holy, holy, Is the Lord on high!"

2. All things tell His glory— Earth and heav’n above;
   And the gospel story Tells His wondrous love:
   How the Father gave us His own Son to die;
   How the Son to save us, Left His throne on high!

3. Oh, how blest to know Him, And His love so true!
   Oh, how sweet to show Him How we love Him too!
   For to us is given Here to test His grace,
   And the hope in Heaven To behold His Face.

4. Then within His dwelling, Raise the joyful song;
   Let glad voices swelling Still the strain prolong;
   Children, bending lowly, Join the angels’ cry.
   "Holy, holy, holy, Is the Lord most High!"

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