

House of Our God
Philip Doddridge, 1755.
Uzziah Burnap, 1895.

House of our God, with hymns of gladness ring,
While all our lips and hearts His praises sing;
The opening year His mercies shall proclaim,
And all its days shall celebrate His name.

Ye angel choirs on high, whose dwelling place
Shines with the glory of His unveiled face,
Through your immortal life, as love still grows,
Tell of His goodness, which no ending knows.

O Earth, enlightened by His rays divine,
Stored by His hand with corn and oil and wine,
Crowned with His goodness, let thy nations raise
From shore to shore the song of ceaseless praise.

O Church, His chosen dwelling and delight,
Graven on His hands, and precious in His sight,
Sing the deep marvels of that boundless grace
Which sheds on thee the brightness of His face.

Burst into praise, my soul; and evermore
Through changing life thy changeless God adore:
He is thy trust, thy refuge, and thy fear;
Strong in His strength, begin the new-born year.