

Lord, Thou Hast Been Our Dwelling Place

Thomas Gill, 1864.

Joseph Barnby, 1887.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place

In every generation;

Thy people still have known Thy grace,

And blessed Thy consolation;

Through every age Thou heard'st our cry;

Through every age we found Thee nigh,

Our Strength and our Salvation.

Our cleaving sins we oft have wept,

And oft Thy patience proved;

But still Thy faith we fast have kept,

Thy name we still have loved;

And Thou hast kept and loved us well,

Hast granted us in Thee to dwell,

Unshaken, unremoved.

No, nothing from those arms of love

Shall Thine own people sever;

Our Helper never will remove,

Our God will fail us never.

Thy people, Lord, have dwelt in Thee,

Our dwelling place Thou still wilt be,

For ever and for ever.