

Christ Is Our Corner-stone
by Charles Wesley

1 CHRIST is our corner-stone,
On him alone we build;
With his true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled;
On his great love Our hopes we place
Of present grace And joys above.

2 O! then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim In joyful song,
Both loud and long, That glorious Name.

3 Here, gracious God, do thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh;
In copious shower On all who pray
Each holy day Thy blessings pour.

4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore:
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore;
Until that day, When all the blest
To endless rest Are called away.