

**Christ Is Our Cornerstone**

Words: From the Latin.

Music: Parish Choir, 1851.

Christ is our Cornerstone,  
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.

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.

Here, gracious God, do Thou  
Forevermore draw nigh;  
Accept each faithful vow,  
And mark each suppliant sigh;  
In copious shower on all who pray,  
Each holy day, Thy blessings pour.

Here may we gain from Heav'n,  
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.