

I Love Your Kingdom, Lord

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Aaron Williams

I love Your kingdom, Lord,
The House of Your abode,
The church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.

I love Your church, Oh God.
Her walls before You stand,
Dear as the apple of Your eye
And graven on Your hand.

For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be given
Till toils and cares shall end.

Jesus, our Friend Divine,
Our Savior and our King,
Your hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

Bible Verse: Knowing that you were ransomed from the futile ways inherited from your forefathers, not with perishable things such as silver or gold, but with the precious blood of Christ, like that of a lamb without blemish or spot. 1 Peter 1:18-19 ESV