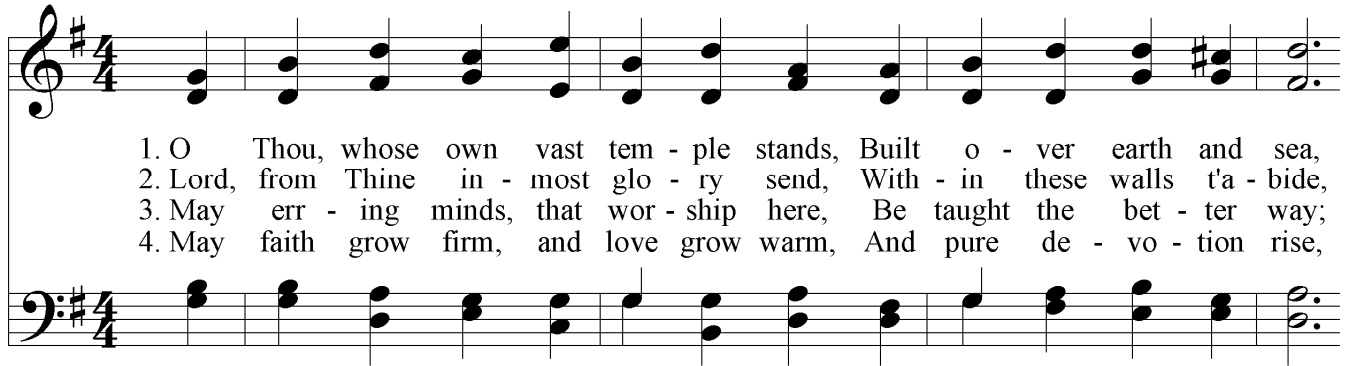
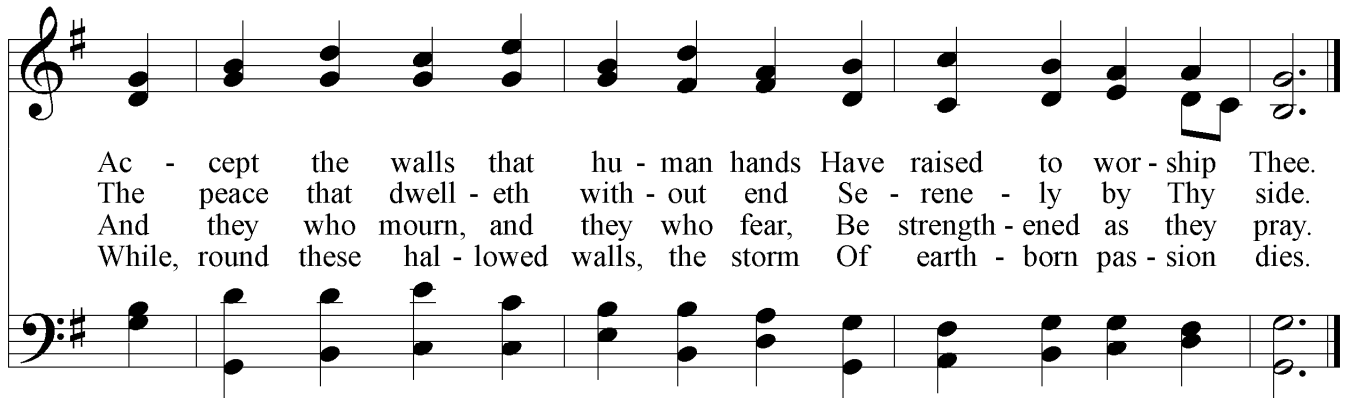


O Thou, Whose Own Vast Temple Stands

YORK



1. O Thou, whose own vast tem - ple stands, Built o - ver earth and sea,
2. Lord, from Thine in - most glo - ry send, With - in these walls t'a - bide,
3. May err - ing minds, that wor - ship here, Be taught the bet - ter way;
4. May faith grow firm, and love grow warm, And pure de - vo - tion rise,



Ac - cept the walls that hu - man hands Have raised to wor - ship Thee.
The peace that dwell - eth with - out end Se - rene - ly by Thy side.
And they who mourn, and they who fear, Be strength - ened as they pray.
While, round these hal - lowed walls, the storm Of earth - born pas - sion dies.