

LORD OF THE WORLDS ABOVE

1. Lord of the worlds above,
True pleasant and true beautiful
The living places of YOUR love,
YOUR temples on earth!
My heart tries for go
To YOUR living place
With warm wishes
For see my God.

2. The humble bird seeks a home
For baby birds with pleasure,
And traveling birds hope
For find their habit place for rest.
My spirit becomes weak
With same eager
For rise and live
Among YOUR holy people.

3. Oh, happy souls pray
In places God finished chosen for hear!
Oh, happy people offer
Their serve continue in that place!
They continue praise YOU;
And they happy
That love the way
To the worship place.

4. They go from strength to strength
Through here dark valley of tears
Until each arrives at end,
Until each comes to heaven
Oh, glory full seat
When God, our King,
Will lead to that place
Our eager feet! Amen