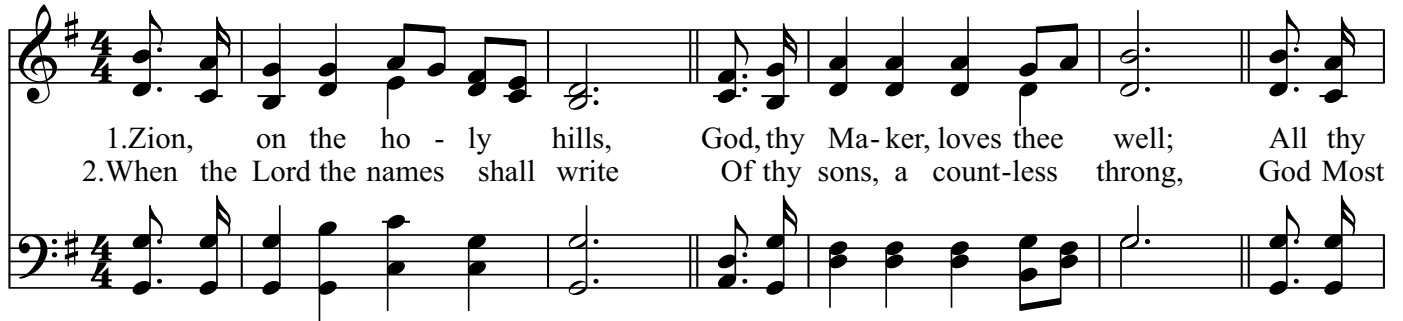
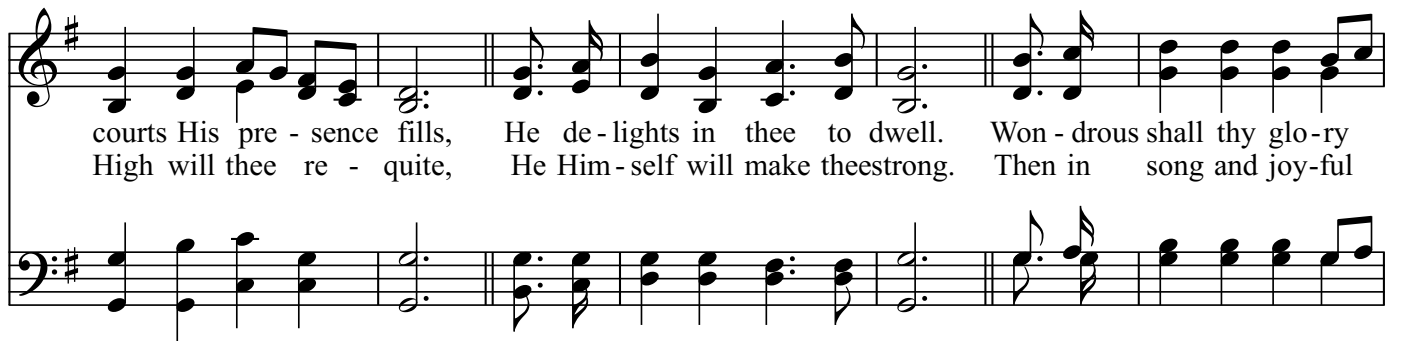


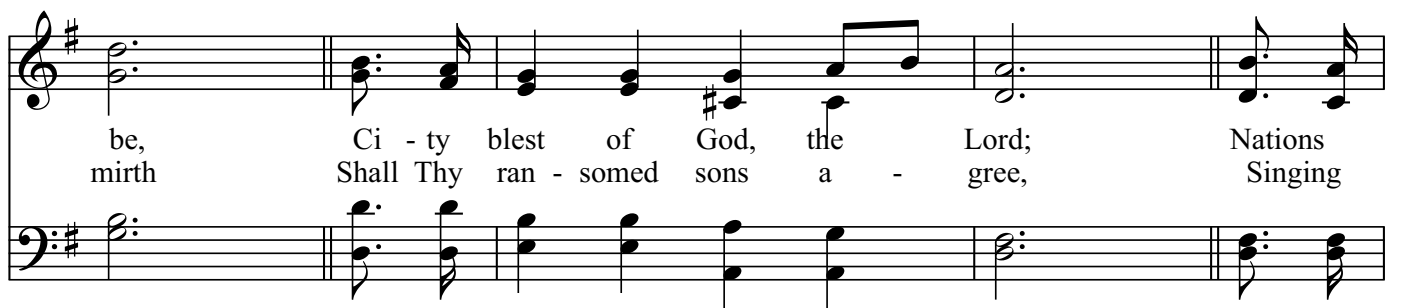
239.The Church of Christ



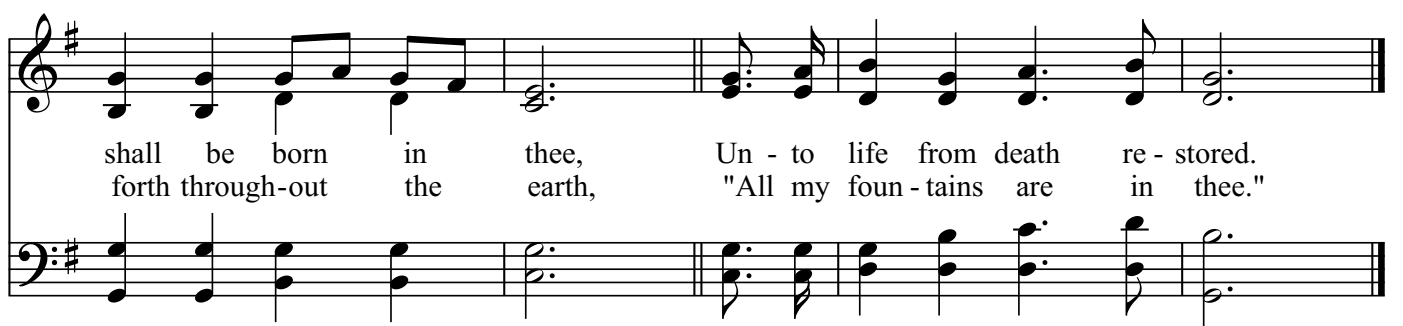
1.Zion, on the ho - ly hills, God, thy Ma-ker, loves thee well; All thy
 2.When the Lord the names shall write Of thy sons, a count-less throng, God Most



courts His pre - sence fills, He de-lights in thee to dwell. Won - drous shall thy glo-ry
 High will thee re - quite, He Him-self will make thee strong. Then in song and joy-ful



be, Ci - ty blest of God, the Lord; Nations
 mirth Shall Thy ran - somed sons a - gree, Singing



shall be born in thee, Un - to life from death re - stored.
 forth through-out the earth, "All my foun - tains are in thee."