

Christ's church shall glory in His power
and grow to His perfection;
He is our rock, our mighty tower,
our life, our resurrection.
So by His skilful hand
the church of Christ should stand;
the master-builder's plan
He works, as He began,
and soon will crown with splendour.

Christ's people serve His wayward world
to whom He seems the stranger;
He knows its welcome from of old,
He shares our joy, our danger.
So strong, and yet so weak,
the church of Christ shall speak;
His cross our greatest need,
His word the vital seed
that brings a fruitful harvest.

Christ's living lamp shall brightly burn,
and to our earthly city
forgotten beauty shall return,
and purify and pity.
To give the oppressed their right
the church of Christ shall fight;
and though the years seen long
God is our strength and song,
and God is our salvation.

Christ's body triumphs in His name;
one Father, sovereign Giver,
one Spirit, with His love aflame,
one Lord, the same for ever.
To You, O God our prize,
the church of Christ shall rise
beyond all measured height
to that eternal light,
where Christ shall reign all-holy.