ETHE TO BE SUNG

AT THE LAYING OF THE

CORNER STONE OF THE CHAPEL,

AI

Rational Asylum for Aisabled Kolunteer Soldiers

MONTGOMERY COUNTY, OHIO,

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21st, 1868.

Let ev'ry heart rejoice to sing;
Let choral anthems rise;
Ye rev'rend men and children bring
To God your sacrifice.

For he is good; the Lord is good,
And kind are all his ways;
With songs and honors sounding loud,
The Lord Jehovah praise.
While the rocks and the rills,
While the vales and the hills,
A glorious anthem raise:
Let each prolong the greateful song,
And the God of our fathers praise,
And the God of our fathers praise.

He bids the sun to rise and set;
In heav'n his pow'er is known;
And earth, subdu'd to him, shall yet
Bow low before his throne;

For he is good; the Lord is good,
And kind are all his ways;
With songs and honors sounding loud,
The Lord Jehovah praise.
While the rocks and the rills,
While the vales and the hills,
A glorious anthem raise;
Let each prolong the greateful song
And the God of our fathers praise,
And the God of our fathers praise.

With humble faith and fervent zeal, We would address thy throne, O God; O may our breathings reach thy hill, The city of thy blest abode.

Oft hast thou, Lord, been pleas'd to bow Thine ear, and listen to our cry; Encourag'd thus, we now presume, O let us feel thy presence nigh.

We come not, Lord, to plead for wealth, Nor ask this world's vain, empty fame; But this we ask, (deny it not,) "To build a house to thy great name."

We trust thy pow'r, and not our own,
The superstructure here to raise;
May love divine our efforts crown,
And thy blest name have all the praise.

And while we're privileg'd to rear A place in which t' approch thy throne, O may we know our souls are built, On Christ the true foundation-stone.

Lord of hosts, to thee we raise
Here a house of prayer and praise;
Thou thy people's hearts prepare
Here to meet for praise and prayer.

Let the living here be fed With thy word, the heavenly bread; Here, in hope of glory blest, May the dead be laid to rest;—

Here to thee a temple stand,
While the sea shall gird the land;
Here reveal thy mercy sure,
While the sun and moon endure.

Hallelujah!—earth and sky
To the joyful sound reply;
Hallelujah!—hence ascend
Prayer and praise till time shall end.