

**T**O Thy temple I repair;  
Lord, I love to worship there,  
When within the veil I meet  
Christ before the mercy-seat.

2 While Thy glorious praise is sung,  
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,  
That my joyful soul may bless  
Christ the Lord, my righteousness.

3 While the prayers of saints ascend,  
God of love, to mine attend;  
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads;  
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

4 While I hearken to Thy law,  
Fill my soul with humble awe,  
Till Thy Gospel bring to me  
Life and immortality.

5 While Thy ministers proclaim  
Peace and pardon in Thy name,  
Through their word, by faith, may I  
Hear *Thee* speaking from on high.

6 From Thy house when I return,  
May my heart within me burn;  
And at evening let me say,  
I have walked with God today.

*James Montgomery, 1771-1854*