1) Jesus where’er Thy people meet,
2) For Thou, within no walls confined,

There they behold Thy mercy seat;
In habitation the humble mind;

Where’er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
Such ever bring Thee where they come,

And e’ry place is hallowed ground.
And going, take Thee to their home.
3) Here may we prove the pow’r of prayer
4) Lord, we are few, but Thou art near;

To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,
Nor short Thine arm, or deaf Thine ear;

To teach our faint desires to rise,
O rend the Heav’ns come quickly down,

And bring all Heav’n before our eyes.
And make a thou-sand hearts Thine own!
William Cowper, 1731 - 1800