The Church's One Foundation

Words by Samuel Stone Music by Brian Moss Arranged by Joel Littlepage



- 3. Though with a scornful wonder, Men see her sore oppressed By schisms rent asunder, By heresies distressed Yet saints their watch are keeping, Their cry goes up "How long?" And soon the night of weeping, Shall be the morn of song
- 5. Mid toil and tribulation, And tumult of her war She waits the consummation, Of peace for evermore Till with the vision glorious, Her longing eyes are blest And the great church victorious Shall be the church at rest
- 4. The church shall never perish, Her dear Lord to defend To guide, sustain and cherish, Is with her to the end Though there be those that hate her, And false sons in her pale Against a foe or traitor, She ever shall prevail
- 6. Yet she on earth hath union With God the Three in One And mystic sweet communion With those whose rest is won O happy ones and holy, Lord gives us grace that we Like them the meek and lowly, On high may dwell with Thee.