Come to the Temple

Words by Jan Pinborough
Music by Michael F. Moody

With nobility ♩ = 63–69

1. Come to the tem - ple!
2. Come to the tem - ple!

See its beau - ty glow - ing; Feel its pow - er grow - ing Deep with - in your soul,
Let your heart be healed there, Loved ones dear be sealed there For e - ter - ni - ty,

Grow - ing deep with - in your soul. Come to the tem - ple!
Through - out all e - ter - ni - ty. Come to the tem - ple!

Let God's love en - fold you, Sa - cred cov' - nants hold you— Bring you safe - ly home.
Lay a - side earth's treas - ure. Fol - low Christ for - ev - er. Come in - to His house.

They will bring you safe - ly home.
Come in - to His ho - ly house.

Oh, come in - side without de - lay. With o - pen

arms He wel - comes you; With love He bids you stay. Come to His house of peace and

1.

prayer. The Lord a - waits to bless you there.

2.

waits to bless you there.

molto rit.

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