LORD OF THE WORLDS ABOVE

1. Lord of the worlds above,
   True pleasant and true beautiful
   The living places of YOUR love,
   YOUR temples on earth!
   My heart tries for go
   To YOUR living place
   With warm wishes
   For see my God.

2. The humble bird seeks a home
   For baby birds with pleasure,
   And traveling birds hope
   For find their habit place for rest.
   My spirit becomes weak
   With same eager
   For rise and live
   Among YOUR holy people.

3. Oh, happy souls pray
   In places God finished chosen for hear!
   Oh, happy people offer
   Their serve continue in that place!
   They continue praise YOU;
   And they happy
   That love the way
   To the worship place.

4. They go from strength to strength
   Through here dark valley of tears
   Until each arrives at end,
   Until each comes to heaven
   Oh, glory full seat
   When God, our King,
   Will lead to that place
   Our eager feet!   Amen