## Ballad for the Church

1 O church, recall- in love He called you From death to life as His own bride, A chosen race, a royal priesthood, The very ones for whom He died. He will hold on despite your wand'ring, Your shepherd stands to guard your place; It was not earned by your performanceYou were appointed by His grace.

2 O church, declare- you are a herald, The matchless fame of Christ alone;
Lay down your pride, come out of hiding,
For here His glorious grace is shown. Hold out your arms, in love disarming,
And welcome all who need His care,
Then point to Him who died for sinners,
Who will, by faith, their sorrows bear.

3
O church, stand firm in gospel armor-
You are arrayed in Jesus' might;
You shall not fall though hell assail you
For He is ready for the fight.
No foe can stand, no idol linger,
Before His sword - the word of truth;
So cling to Him, He is your champion,
And He will shield and carry you.
4 O church, resound, the world confounding, With peace and love in deepest pain;
Let heaven ring with joyful singing,
"To live is Christ, to die is gain."

The King shall come, and we with wonder, Will gather as His spotless bride. This is the song of our belonging"For us the Lamb was crucified!"

