

How Beautiful Thy Temples, Lord

F. I. Kooyman

SATB

T. Y. Cannon/Arr. Martin Green

$\text{♩} = 66$

Soprano/
Alto

Tenor/Bass

Organ
or Piano

How beau-ti-ful thy

6

temples, Lord! Each one a sa-cred shrine, Where faith-ful Saints, with one ac-cord, En - gage in work di-

12

vine. How beau-ti-ful some aid to give To dear ones we call dead, But who in-deed as

18

spir-its live; They've on-ly gone a - head. How

24

beau-ti-ful thy mes-sage, Lord, The gos - pel pure and true, In these our days to earth re-stored

And

30

How beau-ti-ful its faith and hope; All man - kind it would save, In -

taught to men a - new

36

clud-ing in its aim and scope The souls be yond the grave.

42

How beau-ti-ful thy prom-ise, Lord, That we may grow in

48

truth, And live, ex-alt - ed by thy word, In end - less, glo-rious youth. With

53

loved ones sealed in ho-li-ness By sa - cred tem-ple rites, Worlds with-out end

58

we may pro-gress From heights to great-er heights, From

$\text{♩} = 56$
heights.

63

heights to great - er great - er heights.

heights.

rit.