

Wherever, Lord, your people meet

William Cowper (1731-1800) alt. The Editors

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1. Wherever, Lord, your people meet
they stand before your mercy-seat,
by all who seek you, you are found
and ev'ry place is hallowed ground.
2. For you, within no walls confined,
inhabit ev'ry open mind;
they bring you with them when they come,
and going take you to their home.
3. Dear Shepherd of your faithful few,
your gracious mercies here renew;
here to our waiting hearts proclaim
the sweetness of your saving name.
4. Here may we prove the pow'r of pray'r
to strengthen faith and lighten care;
to help our hopes and dreams to rise,
and bring all heav'n before our eyes.
5. Lord, we are few, but you are near,
with open hand and list'ning ear,
oh rend the heav'ns, come quickly down,
and make a thousand hearts your own.

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