

COME, ALL, UNTO THE TEMPLE

With conviction

Words by Toni Thomas
Music by Brett Stewart

With conviction ♩ = 108–112

1. Come, all, un - to the tem - ple, Where ho - li - ness a - bides, Where
 2. Come, all, un - to the tem - ple, Where per - fect love a - bounds, Where
 3. Come, all, un - to the tem - ple, Where peace un - meas - ured flows; From
 4. Come, all, un - to the tem - ple, Where end - less truth is found In

hands are con - se - crat - ed And hearts are pu - ri - fied. Through
 hearts are tuned to - geth - er, One sweet and sol - emn sound. As
 wells of liv - ing wa - ter Drink sol - ace to your soul. As
 per - fect course, un - wav - 'ring, Of one e - ter - nal round. As

cov - e - nants of pow - er, Our im - per - fec - tions yield;
 fam - i - ly for - ev - er To - geth - er we are sealed, The
 heav - y hearts un - bur - den, As bro - ken hopes are healed,
 we're en - dowed with know - ledge, There from the world con - cealed,

myst - ter - y of god - li - ness In tem - ples is re - vealed.

© 2016 Toni Thomas and Brett Stewart; © 2008 Millennial Music Publishing. All rights reserved.

This song may be copied for incidental, noncommercial church or home use.

This notice must be included on each copy made.

