

# How Beautiful Thy Temples, Lord

Vocals

T. Y. Cannon  
Arr: Coralie Lowe

♩ = 68

Soprano

Alto

*p* How beau-ti-ful thy tem-ples, Lord! Each one a sa-cred shrine, Where

S

A

T

B

8 faith-ful Saints, with one ac-cord, En-gage in work di-vine.

8 faith-ful Saints, with one ac-cord, gage in work di-vine.

*p* How beau-ti-ful some aid to give To dear ones we call

*p* How beau-ti-ful some aid to give To dear ones we call

S

A

T

B

15 How beau-ti-ful thy

15 How beau-ti-ful thy

dead, But who in-deed as spir-its live; They've on-ly gone a-head. How beau-ti-ful thy

dead, But who in-deed as spir-its live; They've on-ly gone a-head. How beau-ti-ful thy

S

A

T

B

22 mes-sage, Lord, The gos-pel, pure and true, In these our days to earth re-stored And taught to men a-new.

22 mes-sage, Lord, The gos-pel, pure and true, In these our days to earth re-stored And taught to men a-new.

mes-sage, Lord, The gos-pel, pure and true, In these our days to earth re-stored And taught to men a-new. How

mes-sage, Lord, The gos-pel, pure and true, In these our days to earth re-stored And taught to men a-new. How

## How Beautiful Thy Temples, Lord

S Beau - ti - ful faith. All man-kind save, — Clud-ing in it's

A It's — faith hope; All man would save, Clud-ing in it's

T beau - ti - ful its faith and hope; All man - kind it would save, In - clud-ing in its

B beau - ti - ful its faith and hope; All man - kind it would save, In - clud-ing in its

S aim and scope The souls be-yond the grave. How beau-ti-ful thy prom-ise, Lord, That we may grow in

A aim and scope The souls be-yond the grave. How beau-ti-ful thy prom-ise, Lord, That we may grow in

T aim and scope The souls be-yond the grave. How beau-ti-ful thy prom-ise, Lord, That we may grow in

B aim and scope The souls be-yond the grave. How beau-ti-ful thy prom-ise, Lord, That we may grow in

S truth, And live, ex-alt - ed by thy word, In end - less, glo-rious youth. *f* With loved ones sealed in ho-li-ness By

A truth, And live, ex-alt - ed by thy word, In end - less, glo-rious youth. *f* With loved ones sealed in ho-li-ness By

T truth, And live, ex-alt - ed by thy word, In end - less, glo-rious youth. *f* With loved ones sealed in ho-li-ness By

B truth, And live, ex-alt - ed by thy word, In end - less, glo-rious youth. *f* With loved ones sealed in ho-li-ness By

S sa - cred tem-ple rites, Worlds with-out end we may pro-gress From heights to great-er heights. *rit.* *mf* 3

A sa - cred tem-ple rites, Worlds with-out end we may pro-gress From heights to great-er heights. *mf* 3

T sa - cred tem-ple rites, Worlds with-out end we may pro-gress From heights to great-er heights. *mf* 3

B sa - cred tem-ple rites, Worlds with-out end we may pro-gress From heights to great-er heights. *mf* 3