



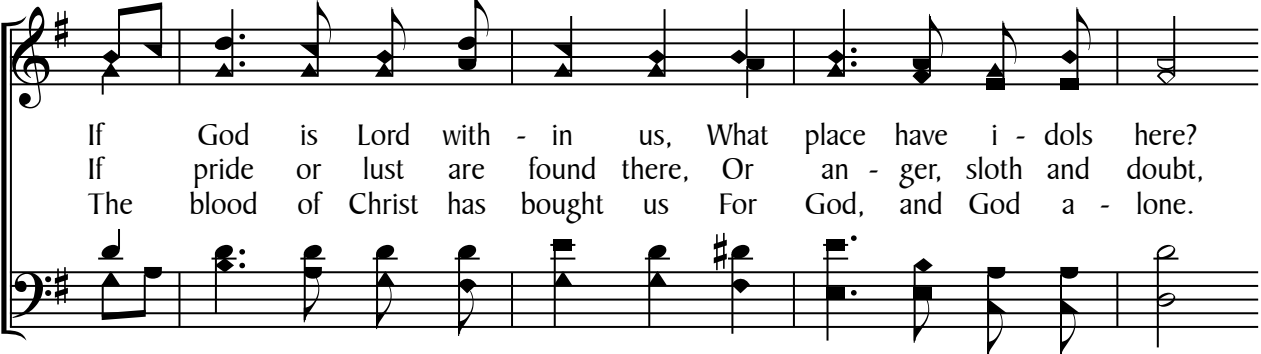
Your Body Is a Temple




1. Your bo - dy is a tem - ple, Made ho - ly to the Lord.
2. Your bo - dy is a tem - ple, A sanc - tum free of vice,
3. Your bo - dy is a tem - ple; This frag - ile, mor - tal shell



He washed you by His Spir - it, And filled you with His Word.
A house for prayer and wor - ship, A place for sac - ri - fice.
Is home to the Al - might - y, Where God Him - self can dwell.



If God is Lord with - in us, What place have i - dols here?
If pride or lust are found there, Or an - ger, sloth and doubt,
The blood of Christ has bought us For God, and God a - lone.



Now tear down pass - ing pleas - ure, And set up awe and fear.
As Christ once cleansed the tem - ple, Rise up and drive them out!
Live on - ly for His glo - ry, For you are not your own.

Hymn: 7.6.7.6.D • Stephen E. Rouse (2010)

Tune: SANCTUM • Stephen E. Rouse (2010)

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