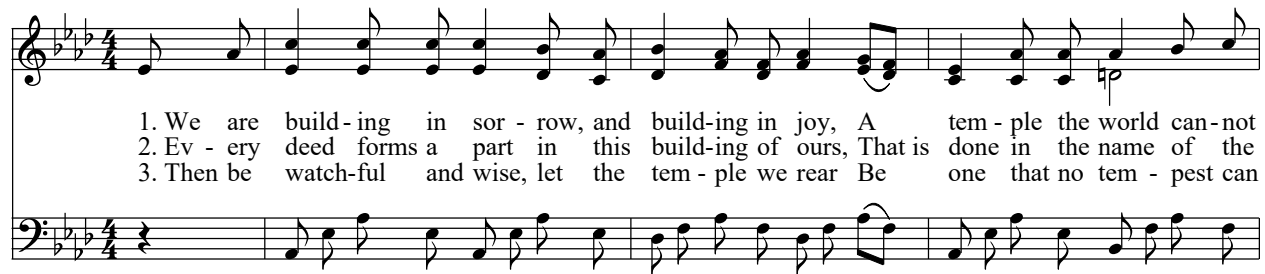


# Building Day by Day

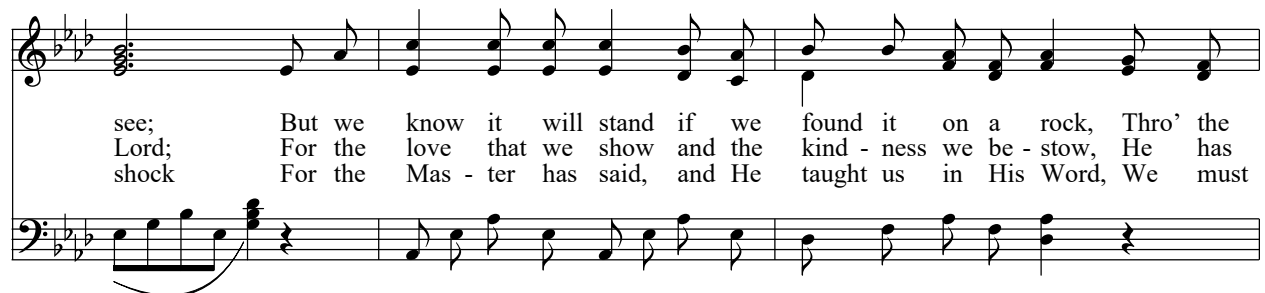
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1890

Herbert D. Lothrop

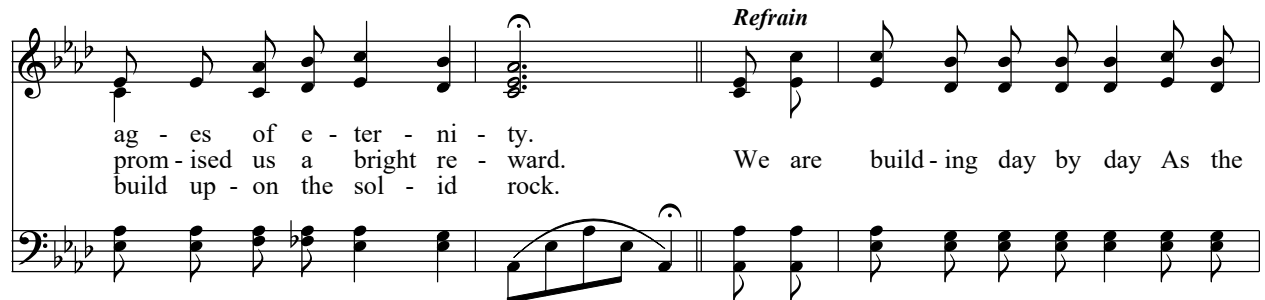
♩=102



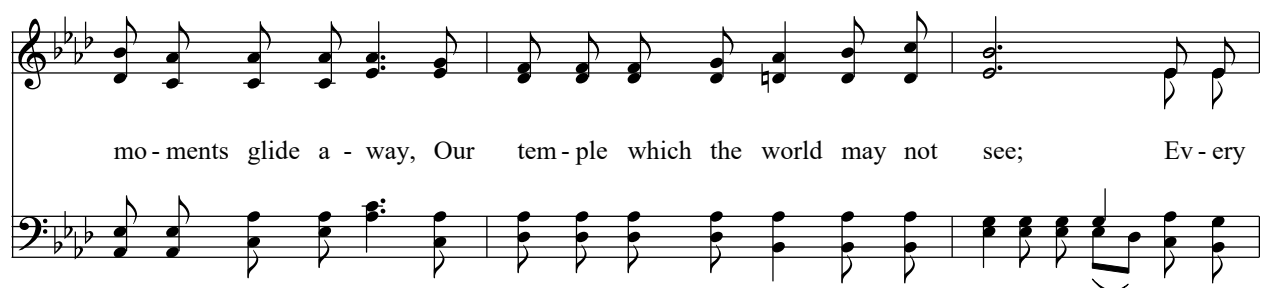
1. We are build-ing in sor-row, and build-ing in joy, A tem-ple the world can-not  
2. Ev-ery deed forms a part in this build-ing of ours, That is done in the name of the  
3. Then be watch-ful and wise, let the tem-ple we rear Be one that no tem-pest can



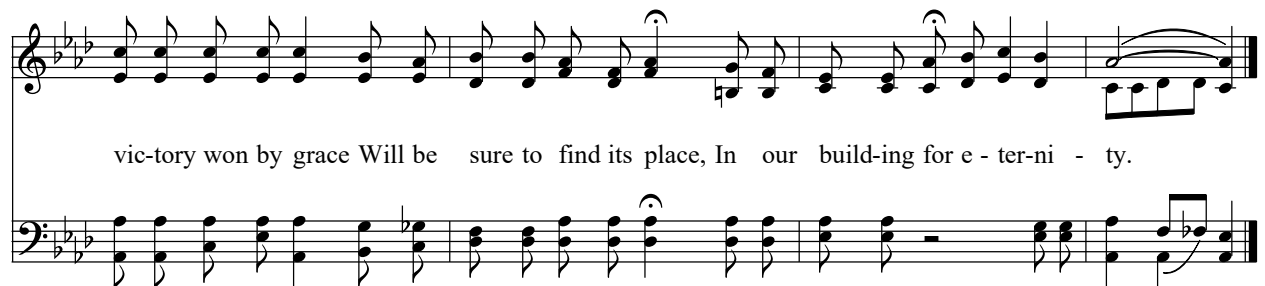
see; But we know it will stand if we found it on a rock, Thro' the  
Lord; For the love that we show and the kind-ness we be-stow, He has  
shock For the Mas-ter has said, and He taught us in His Word, We must



*Refrain*  
ag-es of e-ter-ni-ty.  
prom-ised us a bright re-ward. We are build-ing day by day As the  
build up-on the sol-id rock.



mo-ments glide a-way, Our tem-ple which the world may not see; Ev-ery



vic-tory won by grace Will be sure to find its place, In our build-ing for e-ter-ni-ty.