

A Cornerstone, A Home

A D F#m E
There is a temple being built
A sanctuary in quiet darkness
Built with stones alive
With offerings of thanks and rest

A D F#m E
There is a kingdom on a hill
A place of love and homegrown harvest
Built with living bricks
To drive away all hopelessness

A D F#m E
There is a church that is alive
Refreshing home for heart and soul
Built with living wood
And by the Builder each piece is known

Chorus:

A D C#m E
We are living stones
Wrought with love and care
Refined in healing fire
You are the cornerstone
A base of truth and hope
To build our lives upon

By Mark Crawford