

Little Temple

D A/C# D D/A A⁷ D

1. Mo - ses built a tem - ple in days of long a - go.
 2. I can be a tem - ple like that of long a - go.
 3. Make my pray'r like in - cense, the Bi - ble is my bread,

G D

Bread he placed and in - cense, and set the lamps a - glow.
 Here's my heart dear Je - sus, to make as white as snow.
 Let me not be self - ish, but shine for Thee in - stead.

A/C# D F#⁷ Bm

Bring - ing ten com - mand - ments, he made all clean and bright;
 Put the ten com - mand - ments on tab - les of my heart;
 Then at last in judg - ment, the scars of sin e - rase,

D⁷/A G D/A A⁷ D

Je - sus came and filled it with pure and ho - ly light.
 Light my lit - tle can - dles, Thy Spir - it sweet im - part.
 Fill me with Thy glo - ry, pre - pared to see Thy face.