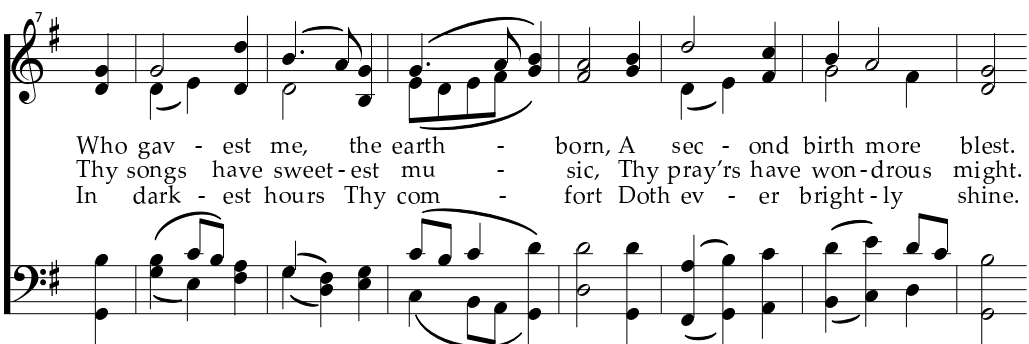


O Enter, Lord, Thy Temple



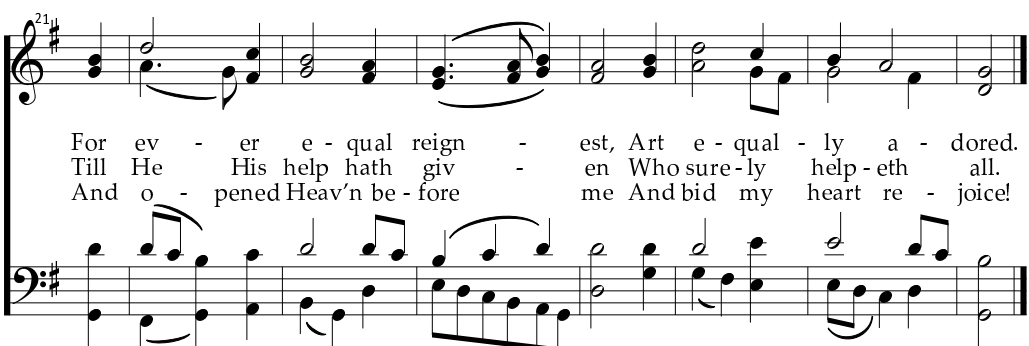
1. O en - ter, Lord, Thy tem - ple, Be Thou my spir - it's Guest,
 2. Thou, Ho - ly Spir - it, teach - est The soul to pray a - right;
 3. Thy gift is joy, O Spir - it, Thou wouldst not have us pine;



Who gav - est me, the earth - born, A sec - ond birth more blest.
 Thy songs have sweet - est mu - sic, Thy pray'rs have won - drous might.
 In dark - est hours Thy com - fort Doth ev - er bright - ly shine.



Thou in the God - head, Lord, Though here to dwell Thou deign - est,
 Un - heard they can - not fall, They pierce the high - est heav - en
 And oh, how oft Thy voice Hath shed its sweet - ness o'er me,



For ev - er e - qual reign - est, Art e - qual - ly a - dored.
 Till He His help hath giv - en Who sure - ly help - eth all.
 And o - pened Heav'n be - fore me And bid my heart re - joice!