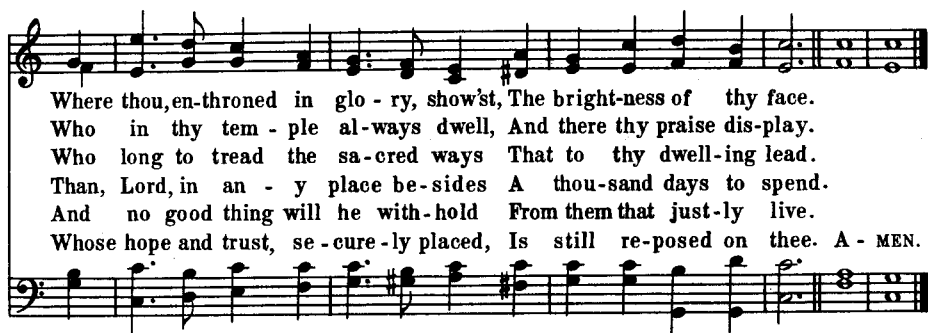


# THE LORD'S HOUSE



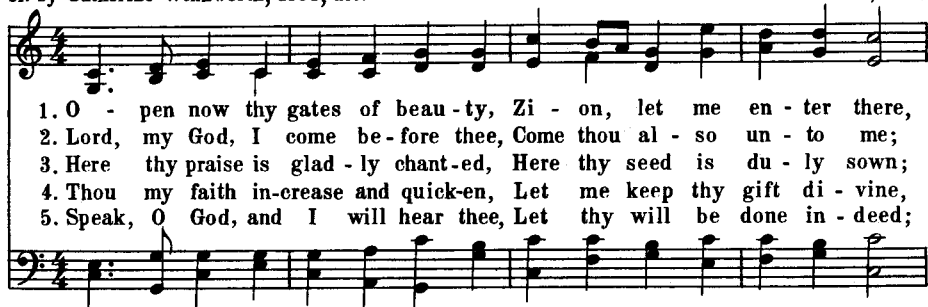
Where thou, en-throned in glo - ry, show'st, The bright-ness of thy face.  
 Who in thy tem - ple al-ways dwell, And there thy praise dis-play.  
 Who long to tread the sa-cred ways That to thy dwelling lead.  
 Than, Lord, in an - y place be-sides A thou-sand days to spend.  
 And no good thing will he with-hold From them that just-ly live.  
 Whose hope and trust, se-cure-ly placed, Is still re-posed on thee. A - MEN.

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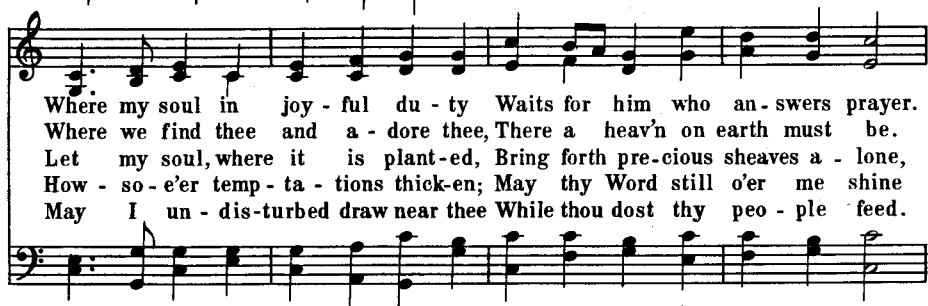
*One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord . . . Psalm 27:4*

Benjamin Schmolek, 1732, cento  
 Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.

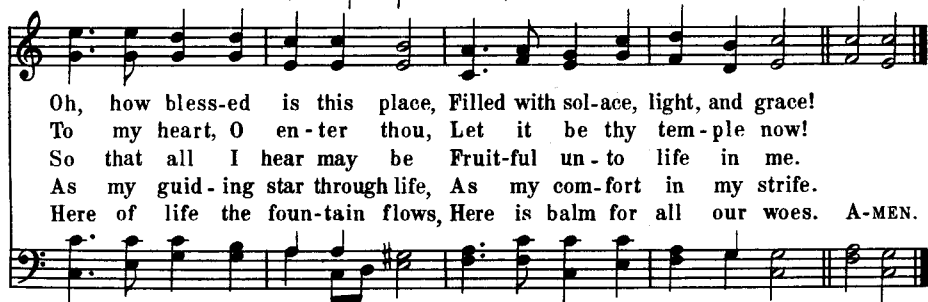
NEANDER 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.  
 Joachim Neander, 1680



1. O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there,  
 2. Lord, my God, I come be - fore thee, Come thou al - so un - to me;  
 3. Here thy praise is glad - ly chant-ed, Here thy seed is du - ly sown;  
 4. Thou my faith in-crease and quick-en, Let me keep thy gift di - vine,  
 5. Speak, O God, and I will hear thee, Let thy will be done in - deed;



Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits for him who an - swers prayer.  
 Where we find thee and a - dore thee, There a heav'n on earth must be.  
 Let my soul, where it is plant-ed, Bring forth pre-cious sheaves a - lone,  
 How - so - e'er temp - ta - tions thick-en; May thy Word still o'er me shine  
 May I un - dis-turbed draw near thee While thou dost thy peo - ple feed.



Oh, how bless-ed is this place, Filled with sol-ace, light, and grace!  
 To my heart, O en - ter thou, Let it be thy tem-ple now!  
 So that all I hear may be Fruit-ful un - to life in me.  
 As my guid - ing star through life, As my com-fort in my strife.  
 Here of life the foun-tain flows, Here is balm for all our woes. A-MEN.