






## Soul, Adorn Thyself with Gladness



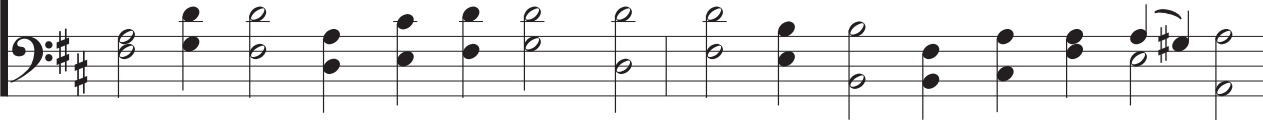

1. Soul, a - dorn thy - self with glad - ness; Leave be - hind all gloom and sad - ness.  
 2. Has - ten as a bride to meet Him, And with lov - ing rev - 'rence greet Him;  
 3. He who craves a pre - cious treas - ure Nei - ther cost nor pain will meas - ure,  
 4. Ah, how hun - gers all my spir - it For the love I do not mer - it!

3  
 Come in - to the day - light's splen - dor; There with joy thy prais - es ren - der  
 For with words of life im - mor - tal Now He knock - eth at thy por - tal.  
 But the price - less gifts of Hea - ven God to us hath free - ly giv - en.  
 Oft have I, with sighs fast throng - ing, Thought up - on this food with long - ing,

5  
 Un - to Him whose grace un - bound - ed Hath this won - drous sup - per found - ed.  
 O - pen wide the gates be - fore Him, Say - ing, while thou dost a - dore Him:  
 Though the wealth of earth were prof - er - ed, Naught would buy the gifts here of - fer - ed:  
 In the bat - tle well - nigh worst - ed, For this cup of life have thirst - ed,

7  
 High o'er all the heav'ns He reign - eth, Yet to dwell with thee He deign - eth.  
 "Suf - fer, Lord, that I re - ceive Thee, And I nev - er - more will leave Thee."  
 Christ's true bod - y, for thee riv - en, And His blood, for thee once giv - en.  
 For the friend who here in - vites us And to God Him - self u - nites us.

