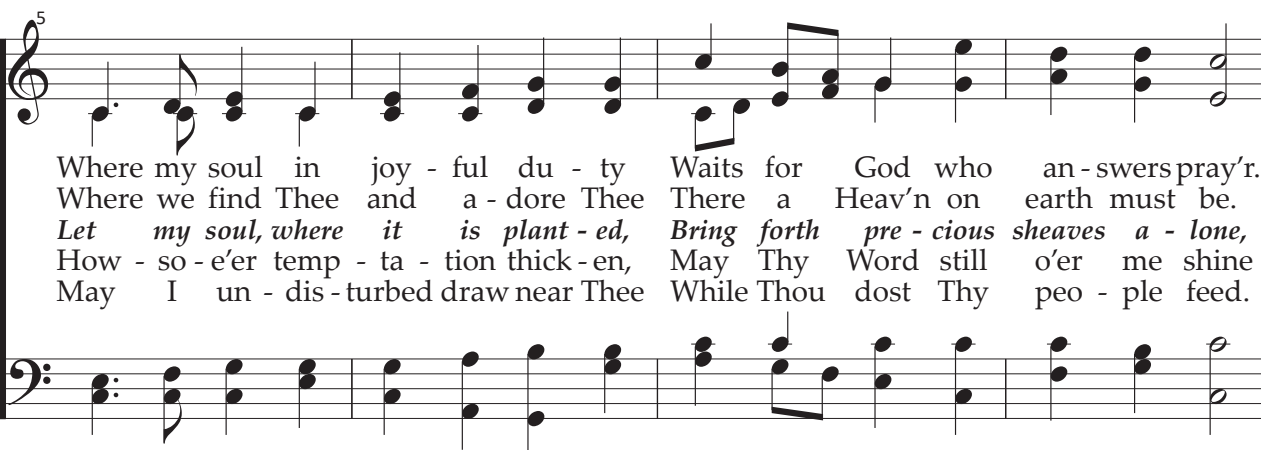


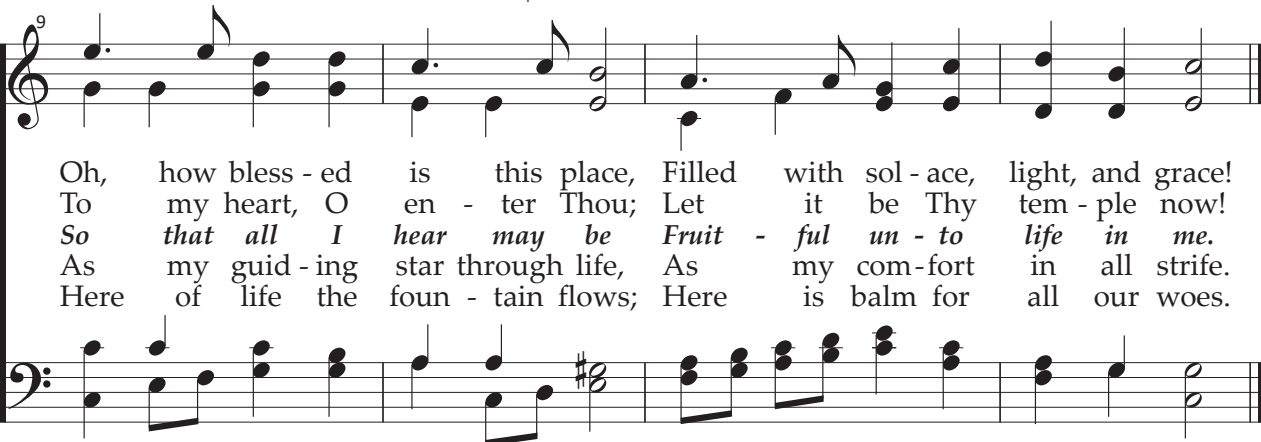
Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty



1. O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there,
 2. Gra - cious 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 God who an - swers pray'r.
 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 - tion 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 all strife.
 Here of life the foun - tain flows; Here is balm for all our woes.

Music: Joachim Neander, 1680

Text: John Ross Macduff (1818-1895)

UNSCHER HERSCHER [NEANDER]

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