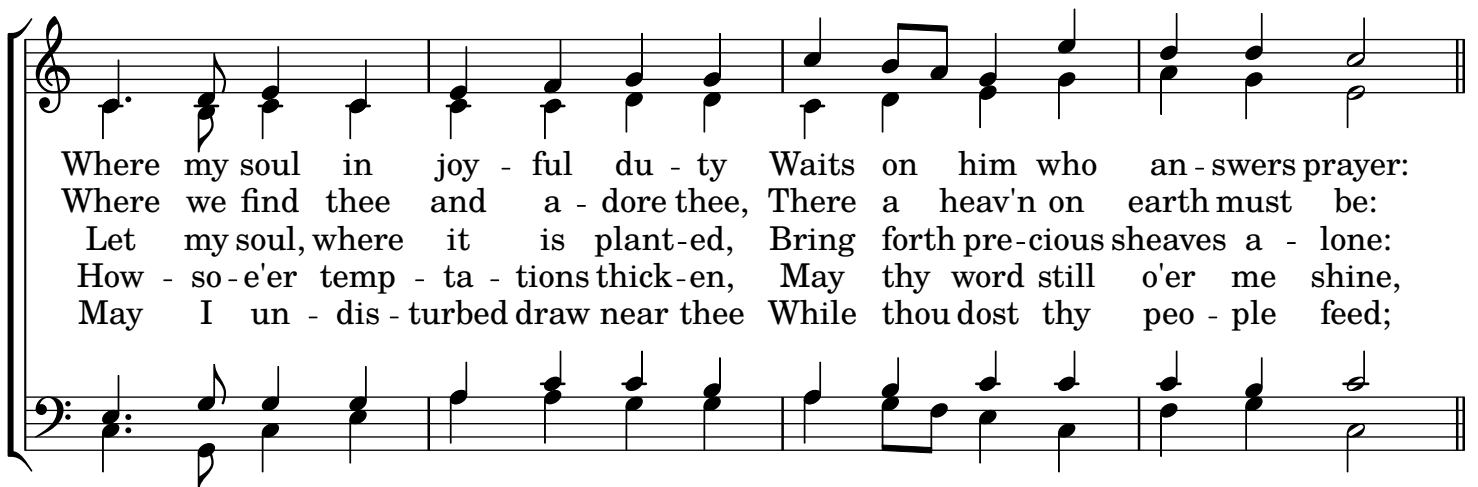
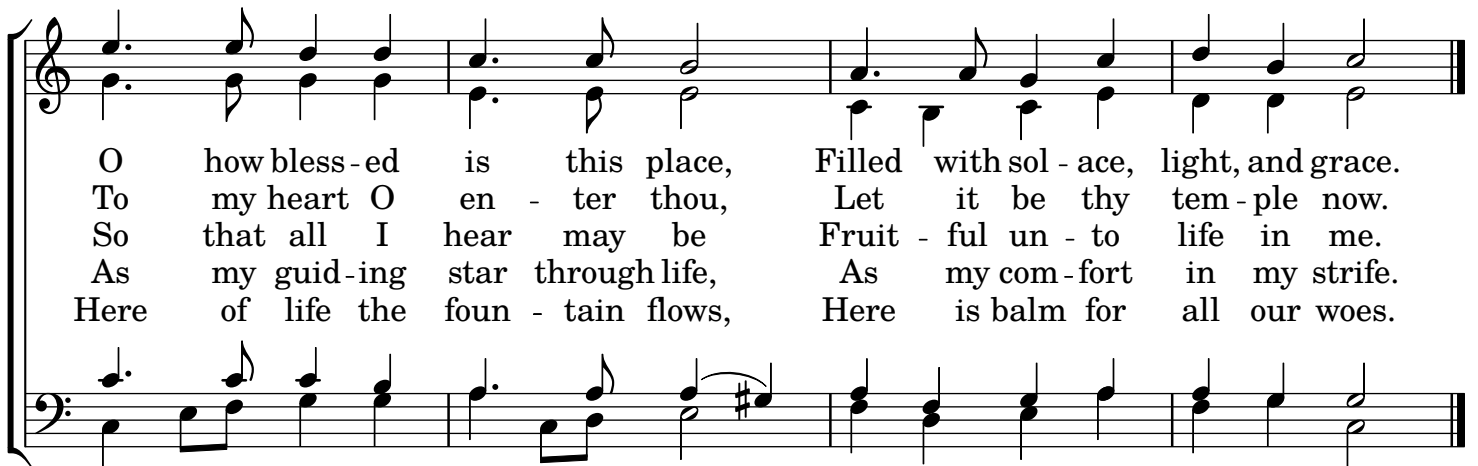


1. O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there,
 2. Here, O God, I come be - fore thee, Come thou al - so down to me;
 3. Here thy praise is glad - ly chant-ed, Here thy seed is du - ly sown;
 4. Thou my faith in - crease and quick-en, Let me keep thy gift di - vine;
 5. Speak,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



Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits on 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;



O 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.

Thut mir auf die schöne Pforte
 Benjamin Schmolck, 1704
 tr. Catherine Winkworth