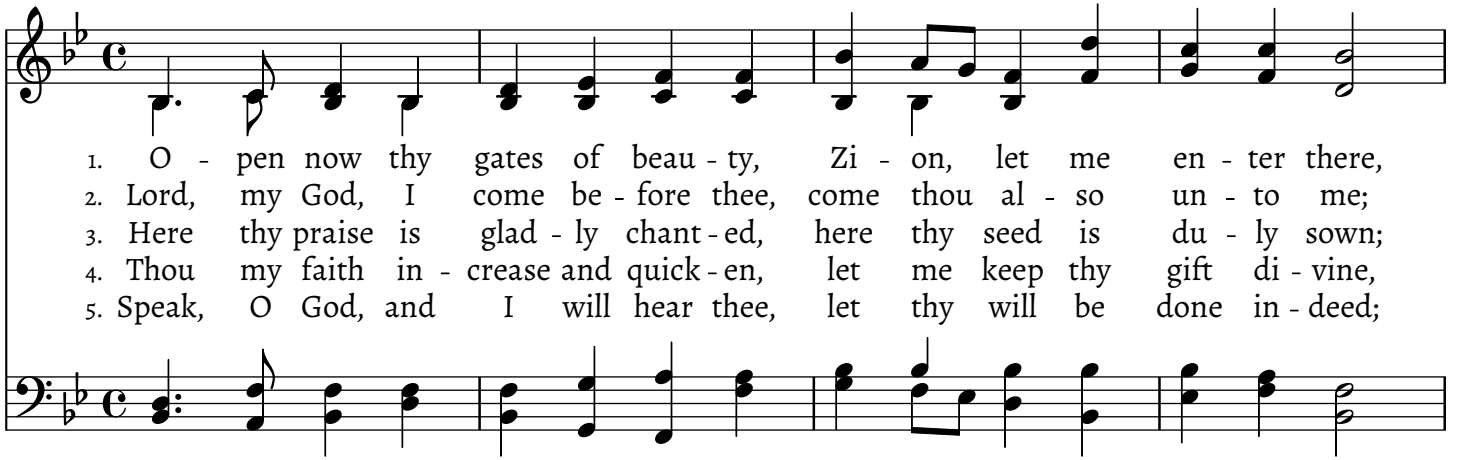
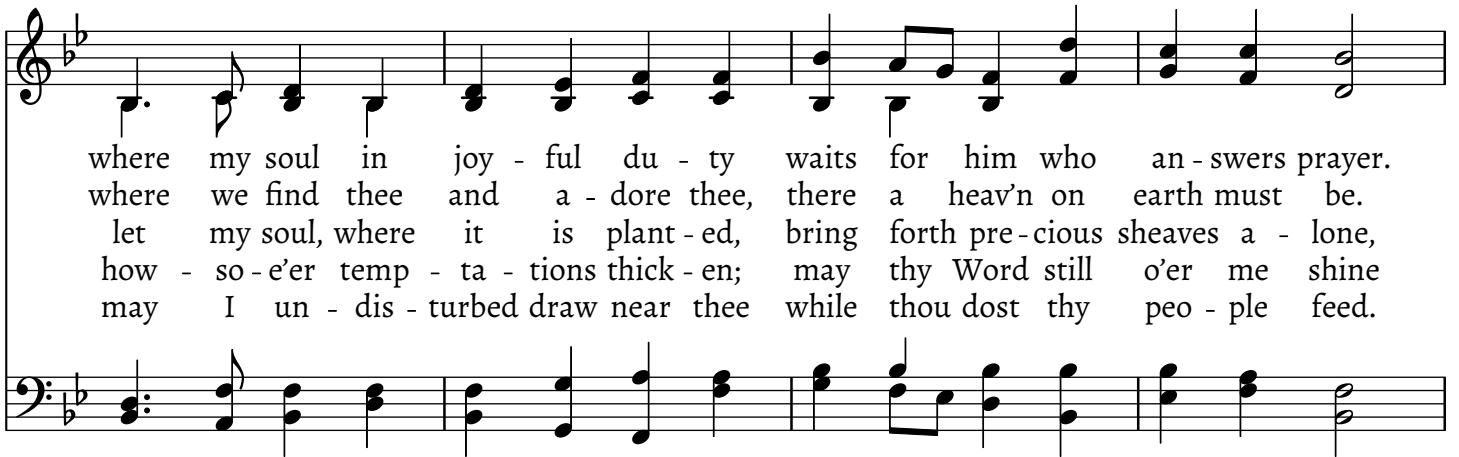


Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty



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 so - lace, 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.