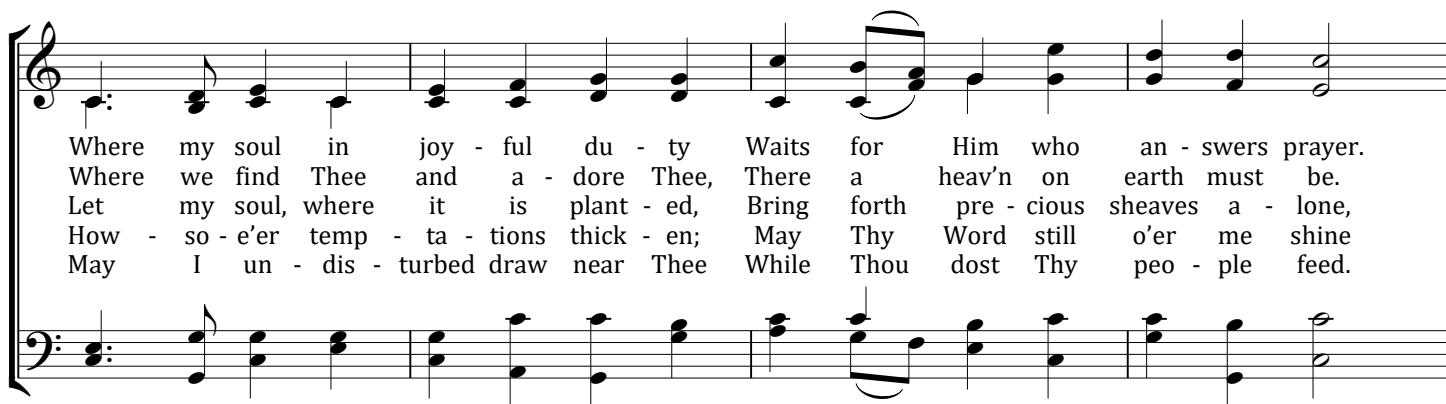


# Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty

*The people shall dwell in Zion at Jerusalem... he will be very gracious unto thee... he will answer thee. Isa. 30:19  
I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill. Psa. 3:4*



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 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 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, oh, 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.

WORDS: Benjamin Schmolck, 1730; *tr.* by Catherine Winkworth, *pub.* 1863; *alt.* MUSIC: "Unser Herrscher"; Joachim Neander, 1680. Public Domain.