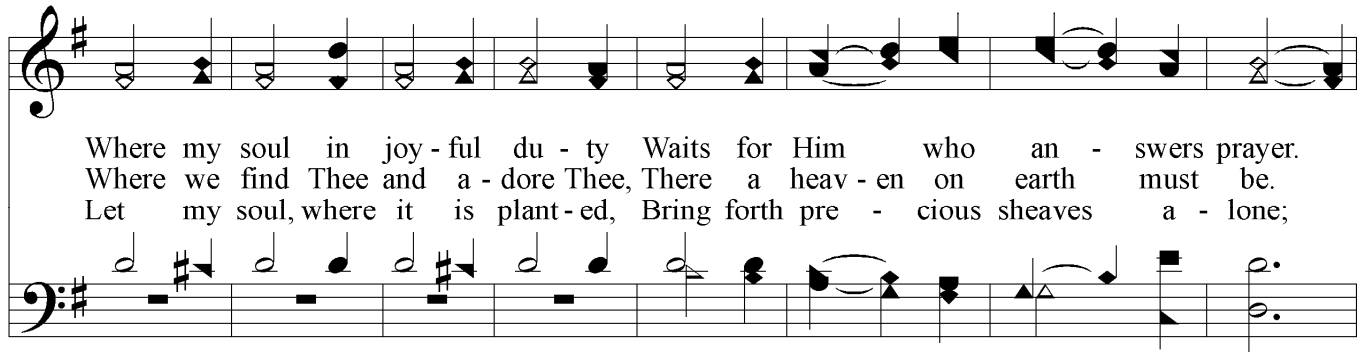


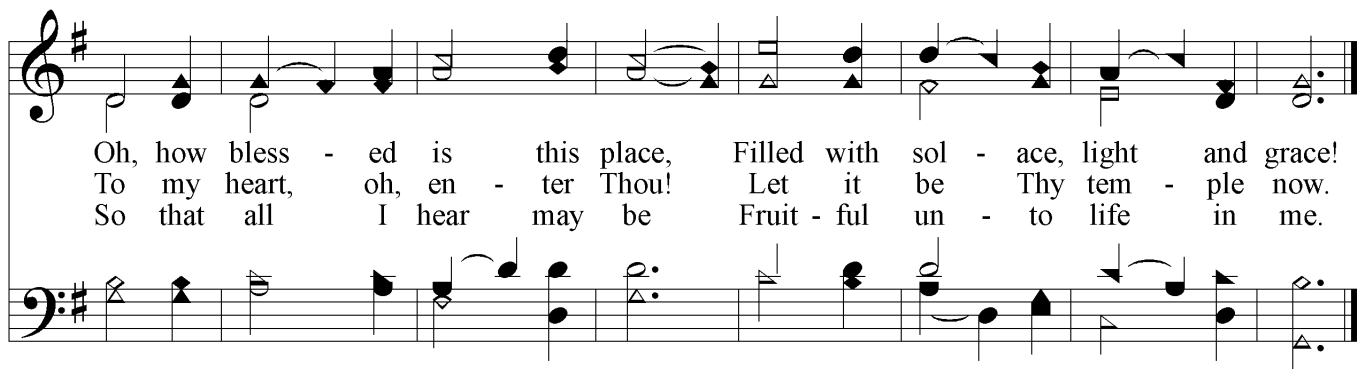
# Open Now Thy Gates Of Beauty



1. O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there:  
2. Yes, my 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,



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 - en on earth must be.  
Let my soul, where it is plant - ed, Bring forth pre - cious sheaves a - lone;



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.