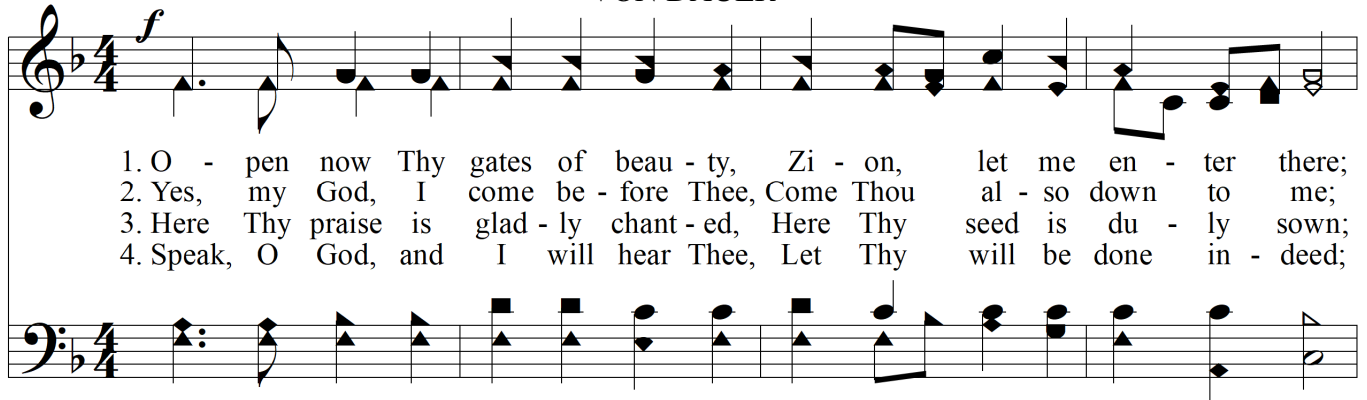


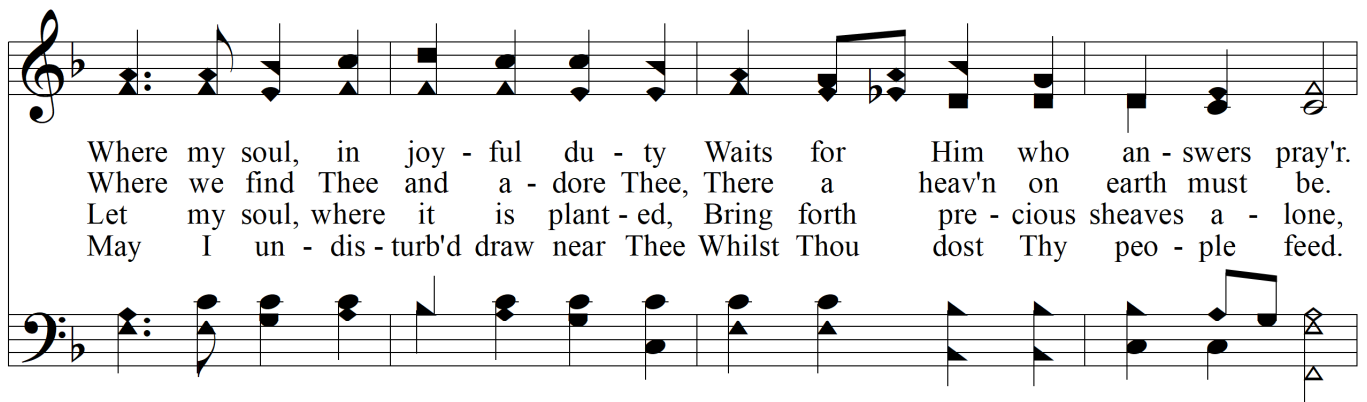
Open Now Thy Gates Of Beauty

VON DAUER

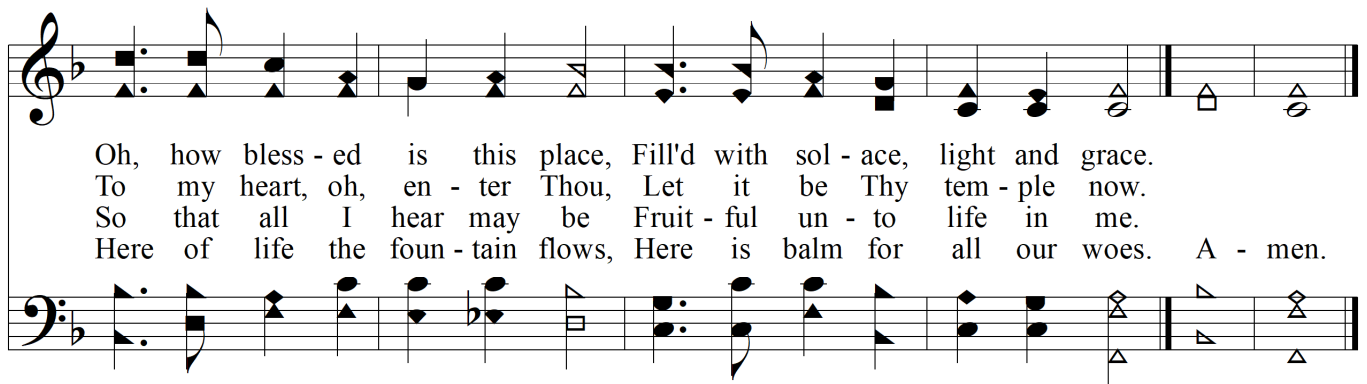


f

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;
4. 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 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,
May I un - dis - turb'd draw near Thee Whilst Thou dost Thy peo - ple feed.



Oh, how bless - ed is this place, Fill'd 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.
Here of life the foun - tain flows, Here is balm for all our woes. A - men.