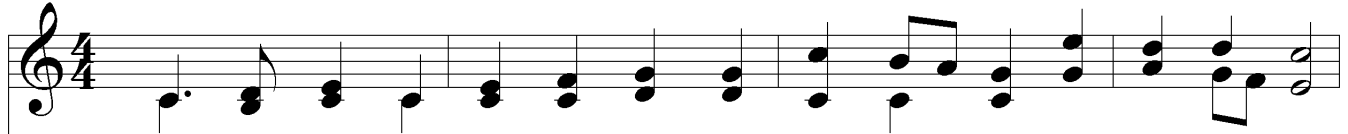
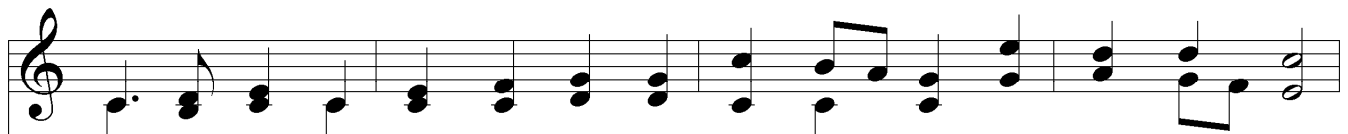
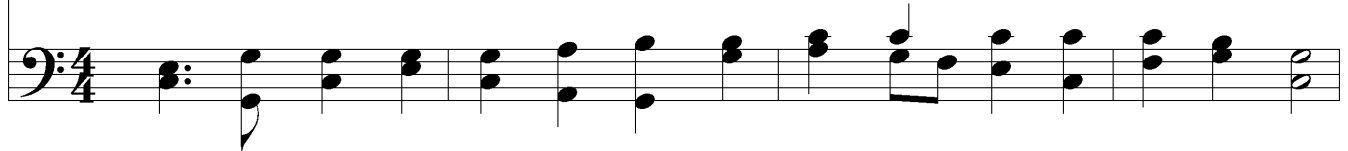


Open Now Thy Gates Of Beauty

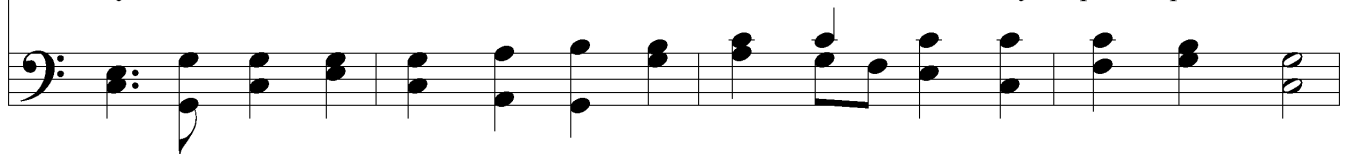
NEANDER 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7



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. 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.



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 pole - star thru my life, As my com - fort in my strife.
Here of life the foun - tain flows, Here is balm for all our woes. A - men.

