

# 901 Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty



1 O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty; Zi - on, let me  
 2 Gra - cious God, I come be - fore Thee; Come Thou al - so  
 3 Here Thy praise is glad - ly chant - ed; Here Thy seed is  
 4 Thou my faith in - crease and quick - en; Let me keep Thy  
 5 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee; Let Thy will be



en - ter there, Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty  
 un - to me. Where we find Thee and a - dore Thee,  
 du - ly sown. Let my soul, where it is plant - ed,  
 gift di - vine, How - so - e'er temp - ta - tions thick - en;  
 done in - deed. May I un - dis - turbed draw near Thee



Waits for Him who an - swers prayer. Oh, how bless - ed  
 There a heav'n on earth must be. To my heart, O  
 Bring forth pre - cious sheaves a - lone, So that all I  
 May Thy Word still o'er me shine As my guid - ing  
 While Thou dost Thy peo - ple feed. Here of life the



is this place, Filled with sol - ace, light, and grace!  
 en - ter Thou; Let it be Thy tem - ple now!  
 hear may be Fruit - ful un - to life in me.  
 star through life, As my com - fort in all strife.  
 foun - tain flows; Here is balm for all our woes.