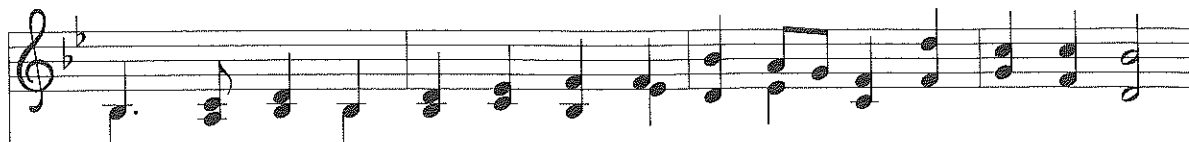


## 533

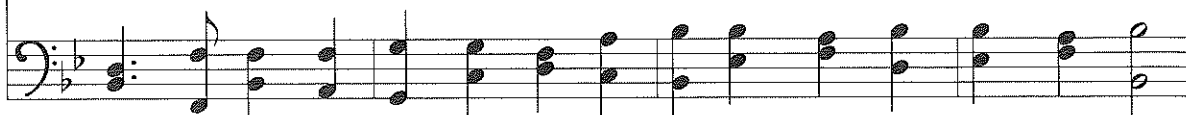
## Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty



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 un - 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 God 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 thic - ken, may thy word still o'er me shine  
 may I un - dis - turbed draw near thee while thou dost thy peo - ple feed.



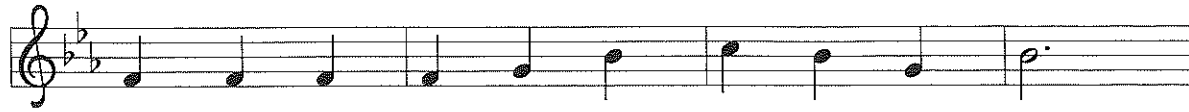
Oh, how bless - ed is this place, filled with so - lace, light, and grace!  
 To my heart, oh, en - ter thou, let it be thy tem - ple now!  
 so that all I hear may be fruit - ful un - to life in me.  
 as my guid - ing star through life, as my com - fort in all strife.  
 Here of life the foun - tain flows; here is balm for all our woes.



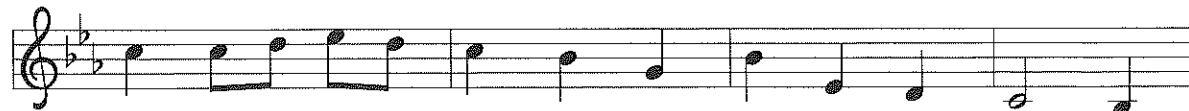
## Be Thou My Vision



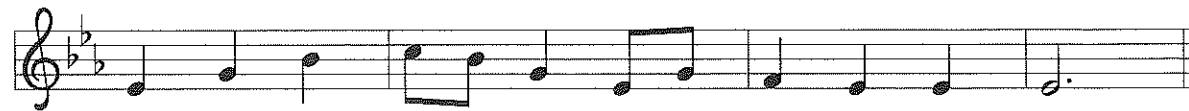
1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
 2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word;  
 3 Rich - es I heed not, nor vain, emp - ty praise,  
 4 Light of my soul, af - ter vic - to - ry won,



naught be all else to me, save that thou art:  
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord.  
 thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways:  
 may I reach heav - en's joys, O heav - en's Sun!



thou my best thought both by day and by night,  
 Thou my soul's shel - ter, and thou my high tow'r,  
 thou and thou on - ly, the first in my heart,  
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,



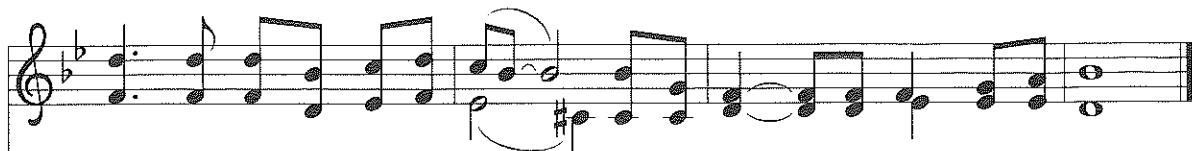
wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.  
 raise thou me heav'n - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.  
 great God of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.  
 still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

697

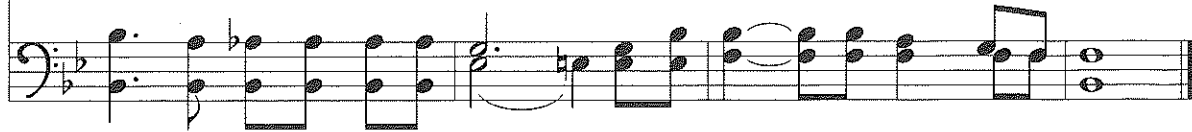
## Just a Closer Walk with Thee



Refrain Just a clos-er walk with thee, grant it, Je-sus, is my plea;  
 1 I am weak but thou art strong: Je-sus, keep me from all wrong;  
 2 Through this world of toil and snares, if I fal-ter, Lord, who cares?  
 3 When my fee-ble life is o'er, time for me will be no more;



dai-ly walk-ing close to thee, let it be, dear Lord, let it be.  
 I'll be sat-is-fied as long as I walk, let me walk close to thee. *Ref.*  
 Who with me my bur-den shares? None but thee, dear Lord, none but thee. *Ref.*  
 guide me gent-ly, safe-ly o'er to thy king-dom shore, to thy shore. *Ref.*



Text: North American traditional  
 Music: North American traditional

CLOSER WALK  
 Irregular

698

## How Long, O God



1 "How long, O God?" the psalm-ist cries, a cry we make our own,  
 2 The e-vil lurks with-in, with-out, it threat-ens to de-stroy  
 3 Your grace, O God, seems far a-way; will heal-ing ev-er come?  
 4 How can we hope? How can we sing? O God, set free our voice  
 5 "How long, O God?" the psalm-ist cries, a cry we make our own.



Text: Ralph F. Smith, 1950-1994  
 Music: North American traditional; arr. hymnal version  
 Text © 2003 Augsburg Fortress  
 Arr. © 2006 Augsburg Fortress

LAND OF REST  
 CM