

# Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty

*mf* *cresc.* *f* optional: *mp*

Bb Gm7 Cm7 F Bb Gm7 Cm7 Bb Ddim7 Ebmaj7 Edim7 F6sus4 Gm7 Cm7 F7sus4 Bb Bb4 Bb Cm7 F7sus4

1. O - pen now thy gates of beau-ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there,  
 where my soul in joy - ful du - ty waits for him who an - swers pray'r. Oh, how blessed is this place, filled with sol - ace, light, and grace!

2. Lord, my God, I come be - fore thee, come thou al - so un - to me;  
 where we find thee and a - dore thee, there a heav'n on earth must be. To my heart, O en - ter thou, let it be thy tem - ple now!

3. Here thy praise is glad - ly chant - ed, here thy seed is du - ly sown;  
 let my soul, where it is plant - ed, bring forth pre - cious sheaves a - lone, so that all I hear may be fruit - ful un - to life in me.

4. Thou my faith in - crease and quicken, let me keep thy gift di - vine,  
 how - so - ev'r temp - ta - tions thicken; may thy Word still o'er me shine as my guid - ing star through life, as my com - fort in all strife.

5. Speak, O God, and I will hear thee, let thy will be done in - deed;  
 may I un - dis - turbed draw near thee while thou dost thy peo - ple feed. Here of life the foun - tain flows, here is balm for all our woes.

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