O FOR A CLOSER WALK WITH GOD

1. O for a closer walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame;
   A light to shine upon the road That leads me to the Lamb! That leads me to the Lamb!

2. Where is the blessedness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul refreshing view Of Jesus and His Word? Of Jesus and His Word?
   But they have left an aching void The world can never fill, The world can never fill.

3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their mem'ry rest! I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast, And drove Thee from my breast.
   Sweet messengers of peace I have known, What e'er that idol be, Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And worship only Thee, And worship only Thee.

4. Return, O holy Dove, return, Sweet messenger of frame; So purer light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

5. The dearest idol I have known, What e'er that idol rest!
   Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And worship only Thee, And worship only Thee.

6. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame; So purer light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

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