Oh, For A Closer Walk With God

BRADSTREET C. M.

1. Oh, for a closer walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame;
2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord?
3. What peaceful hours I once en-joy'd! How sweet their mem-'ry still!
4. Re-turn, O ho-ly Dove, re-turn, Sweet mes-sen-ger of rest!
5. The dear-est i-dol I have known, What-e'er that i-dol be,
6. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se-rene my frame;

A light to shine up-on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Where is the soul re-fresh-ing view Of Je-sus and His word?
But they have left an ach-ing void The world can nev-er fill.
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor-ship on-ly Thee.
So pur-er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

Words: William Cowper
Music: S. M. Bixby