Open Now Thy Gates Of Beauty

1. Open now thy gates of beauty, Zion, let me enter there;

2. Yes, my God, I come before Thee, Come Thou also down to me!

3. Here Thy praise is gladly chantèd, Here Thy seed is duly sown,

Where my soul in joyful duty Waits for Him who answers prayer.
Where we find Thee and adore Thee, There a heaven on earth must be.
Let my soul, where it is planted, Bring forth precious sheaves alone;

Oh, how blessed is this place, Filled with solace, light and grace!
To my heart, oh, enter Thou! Let it be Thy temple now.
So that all I hear may be Fruitful unto life in me.