Open Now Thy Gates Of Beauty

VON DAUER

1. Open now Thy gates of beauty, Zion, let me enter there;
   Where my soul, in joyful duty, Waits for Him who answers pray'r.
   Oh, how blessed is this place, Fill'd with solace, light and grace.

2. Yes, my God, I come before Thee, Come Thou also down to me.
   Where we find Thee and adore Thee, There a heav'n on earth must be.
   To my heart, oh, enter Thou, Let it be Thy temple now.

3. Here Thy praise is gladly chant-ed, Here Thy seed is duly sown;
   Let my soul, where it is plant-ed, Bring forth precious sheaves alone.
   So that all I hear may be Fruitful unto life in me.

4. Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee, Let Thy will be done indeed;
   May I undisturb'd draw near Thee Whilest Thou dost Thy people feed.
   Here of life the fountain flows, Here is balm for all our woes. Amen.

Words: B. Schmolck, tr. By C. Winkworth, 1863
Music: E. P. Tate

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