Open now thy gates of beauty

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Benjamin Schmolck Joachim Neander



4 Thou my faith increase and quicken, let me keep thy gift divine, howsoe'er temptations thicken; may thy Word still o'er me shine as my guiding star through life, as my comfort in all strife.

5 Speak, O God, and I will hear thee, let thy will be done indeed; may I undisturbed draw near thee while thou dost thy people feed. Here of life the fountain flows, here is balm for all our woes.