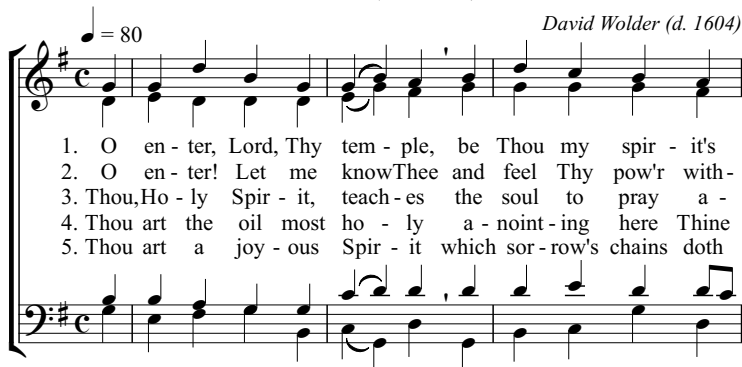


472 O enter, Lord, Thy temple

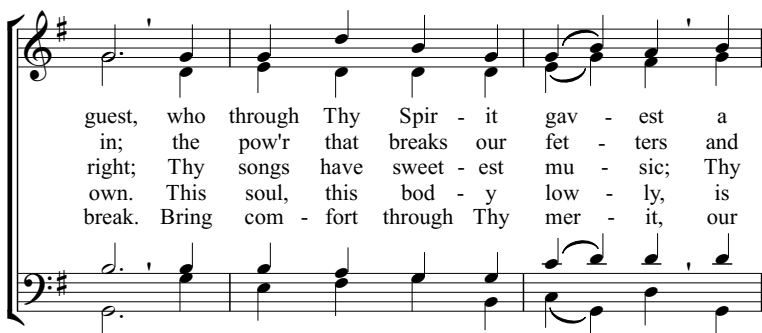
Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676)

David Wolder (d. 1604)

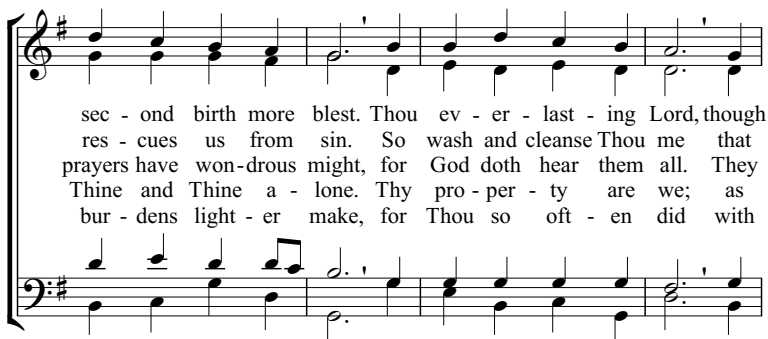
$\text{♩} = 80$



1. O en - ter, Lord, Thy tem - ple, be Thou my spir - it's
2. O en - ter! Let me know Thee and feel Thy pow'r with -
3. Thou, Ho - ly Spir - it, teach - es the soul to pray a -
4. Thou art the oil most ho - ly a - noint - ing here Thine
5. Thou art a joy - ous Spir - it which sor - row's chains doth



guest, who through Thy Spir - it gav - est a
in; the pow'r that breaks our fet - ters and
right; Thy songs have sweet - est mu - sic; Thy
own. This soul, this bod - y low - ly, is
break. Bring com - fort through Thy mer - it, our



sec - ond birth more blest. Thou ev - er - last - ing Lord, though
res - cues us from sin. So wash and cleanse Thou me that
prayers have won - drous might, for God doth hear them all. They
Thine and Thine a - lone. Thy pro - per - ty are we; as
bur - dens light - er make, for Thou so oft - en did with

here to dwell Thou deign - est, for - ev - er e - qual
 I may serve Thee tru - ly and ren - der hon - our
 pierce the high - est heav - en till He His help hath
 brid - al souls se - lect - ed, through love by Thee e -
 words of love and kind - ness, re - move from me the

reign - est, art e - qual - ly a - dored.
 du - ly, with per - fect heart, to Thee.
 giv - en who help - eth great and small.
 lect - ed Thy ho - li - ness to see.
 blind - ness which joy and bless - ing hid.