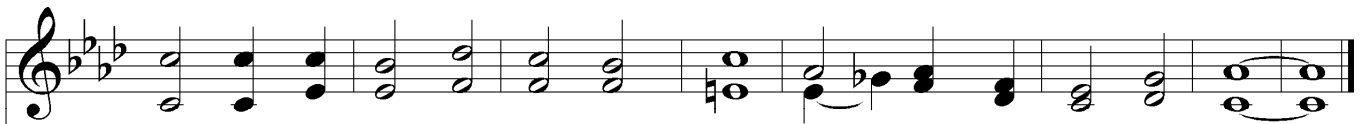


Oh, For A Closer Walk With God

BRADSTREET C. M.



1. Oh, for a clos - er 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 peace - ful 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.

