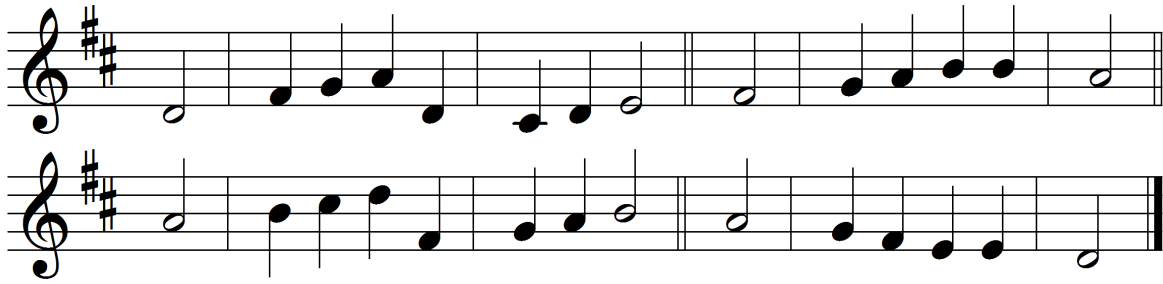


O for a closer walk with God AMNS 231



O for a closer walk with God,
a calm and heavenly frame;
a light to shine upon the road
that leads me to the Lamb.

What peaceful hours I once enjoyed,
how sweet their memory still!
but they have left an aching void
the world can never fill.

Return, O holy Dove, return,
sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
and drove thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known,
whate'er that idol be,
help me to tear it from thy throne
and worship only thee.

So shall my walk be close with God,
calm and serene my frame;
so purer light shall mark the road
that leads me to the Lamb.