Oh, for a Closer Walk with God

1 Oh, for a closer walk with God, a calm and heavenly frame, a light to shine upward.

2 Where is the blessings I knew when first I sought the Lord? Where is the soul renewal?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their memory still! But they have left an idol be, help me to tear it.

4 The dearest idol I have known, what-e're that I - dol, my frame; so purer light shall on the road that leads me to the Lamb!

5 So shall my walk be close with God, calm and serene! Where shall my heart, O Lord, find rest? Our weary feet, O Lord, from thy throne and worship only thee.

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