

O For A Closer Walk With God

Ja dak da e a ge sek geh
A ge Ni yo, e'se
Det swat het na ji yo ha deh
A yon gwa sha ri neh

Wa ga donh ha ron, neh o non
Ro ya nel sha he gonh
Ka ya donht se ra do gonh di
Ga non nen gets honh ri

Ro Ya nel, deh de wa ri wak
Wa gonh gwa ye ne wa seh
Da hal don nyt, de yo swat he
Nok o ni, o neh ga

Yot hon do ni, o won ja geh
Nok ji ga heh da yon
Ra non donhs o ni gats he nonh
Wat gonh non weh ra don Yesus

C For A Closer Walk With God

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.