

Lord, I Have Shut the Door  
William Runyan, 1923.

Lord, I have shut the door,  
Speak now the word  
Which in the din and throng  
Could not be heard;  
Hushed now my inner heart,  
Whisper Thy will,  
While I have come apart,  
While all is still.

Lord, I have shut the door,  
Here do I bow;  
Speak, for my soul attent  
Turns to Thee now.  
Rebuke Thou what is vain,  
Counsel my soul,  
Thy holy will reveal,  
My will control.

In this blest quietness  
Clamorings cease;  
Here in Thy presence dwells  
Infinite peace;  
Yonder, the strife and cry,  
Yonder, the sin:  
Lord, I have shut the door,  
Thou art within!

Lord, I have shut the door,  
Strengthen my heart;  
Yonder awaits the task  
I share a part.  
Only through grace bestowed  
May I be true;  
Here, while alone with Thee,  
My strength renew.