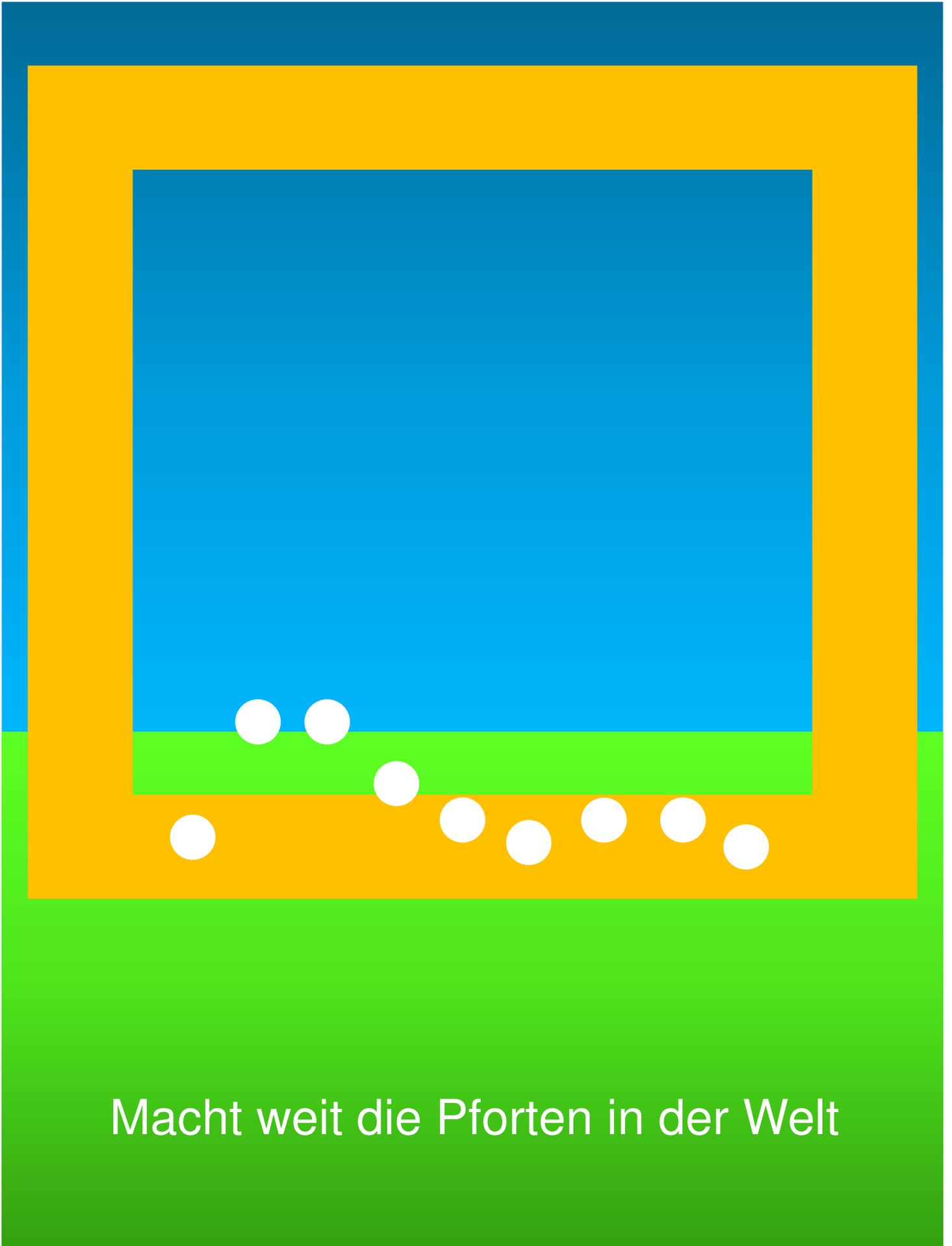


Macht weit die Pforten

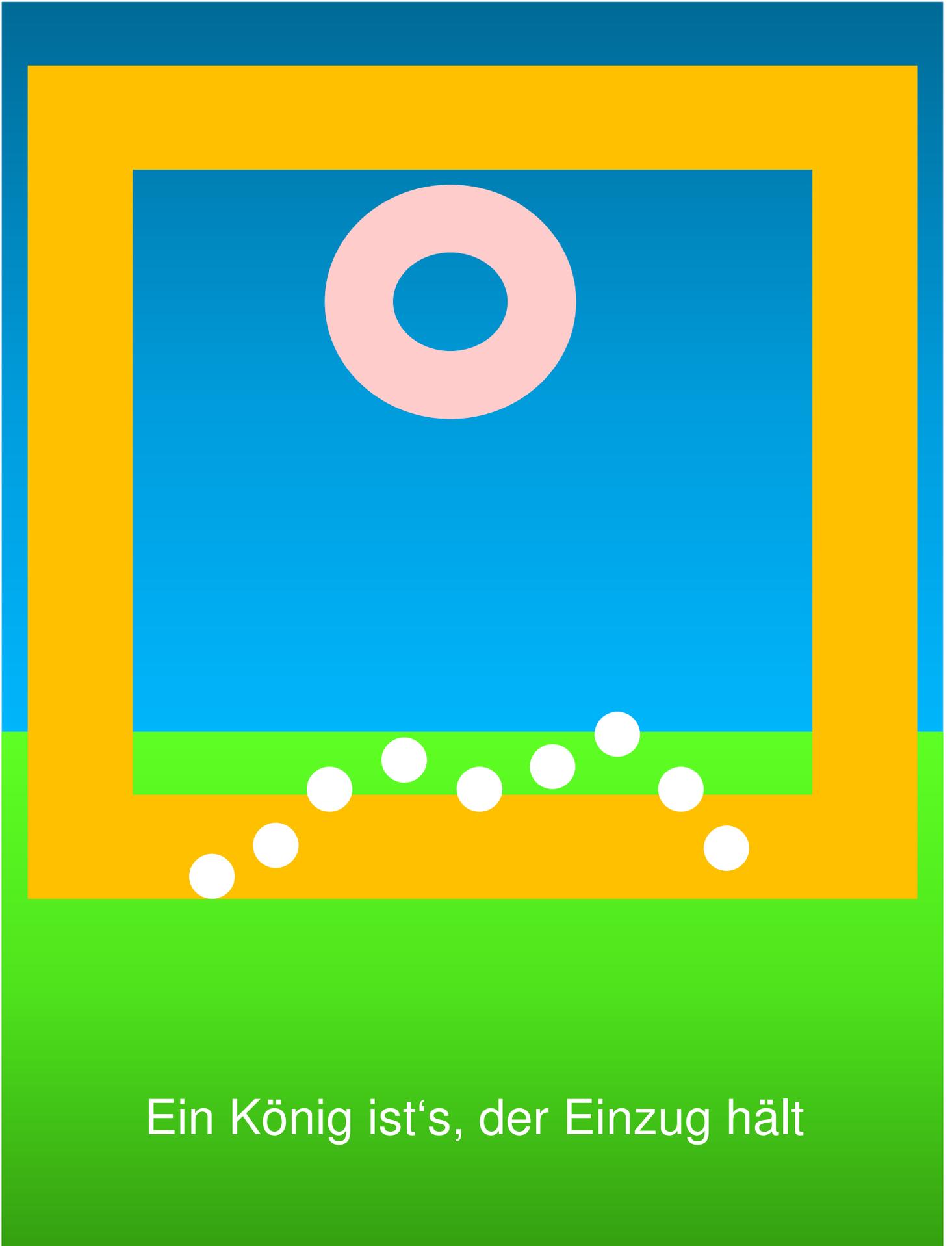
GL neu 360

Gotteslob neu, ISBN 978-3-85351-250-0, Wiener Dom-Verlag

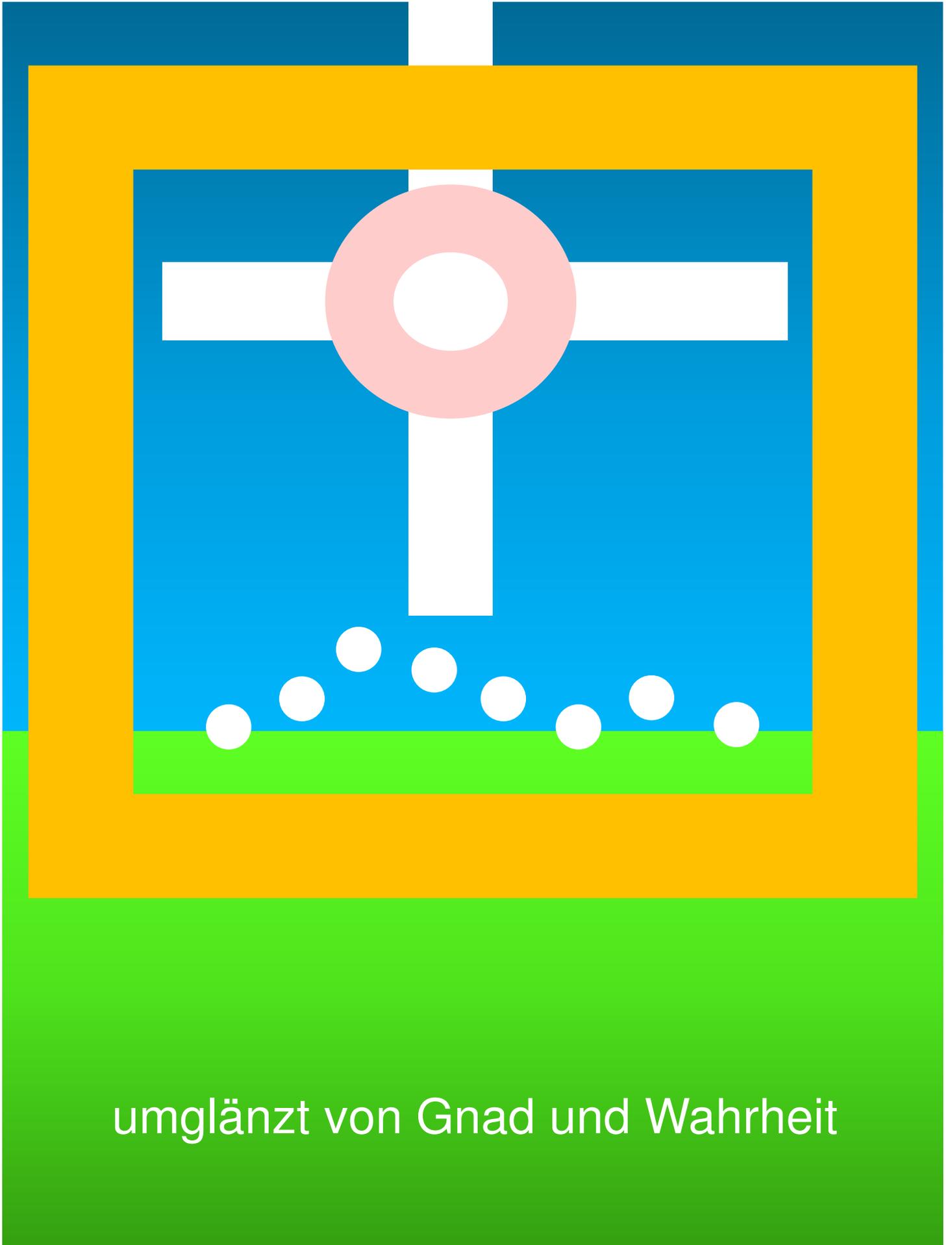
Visualisierung: http://www.legalvisualization.com/kirchenlieder_gotteslob



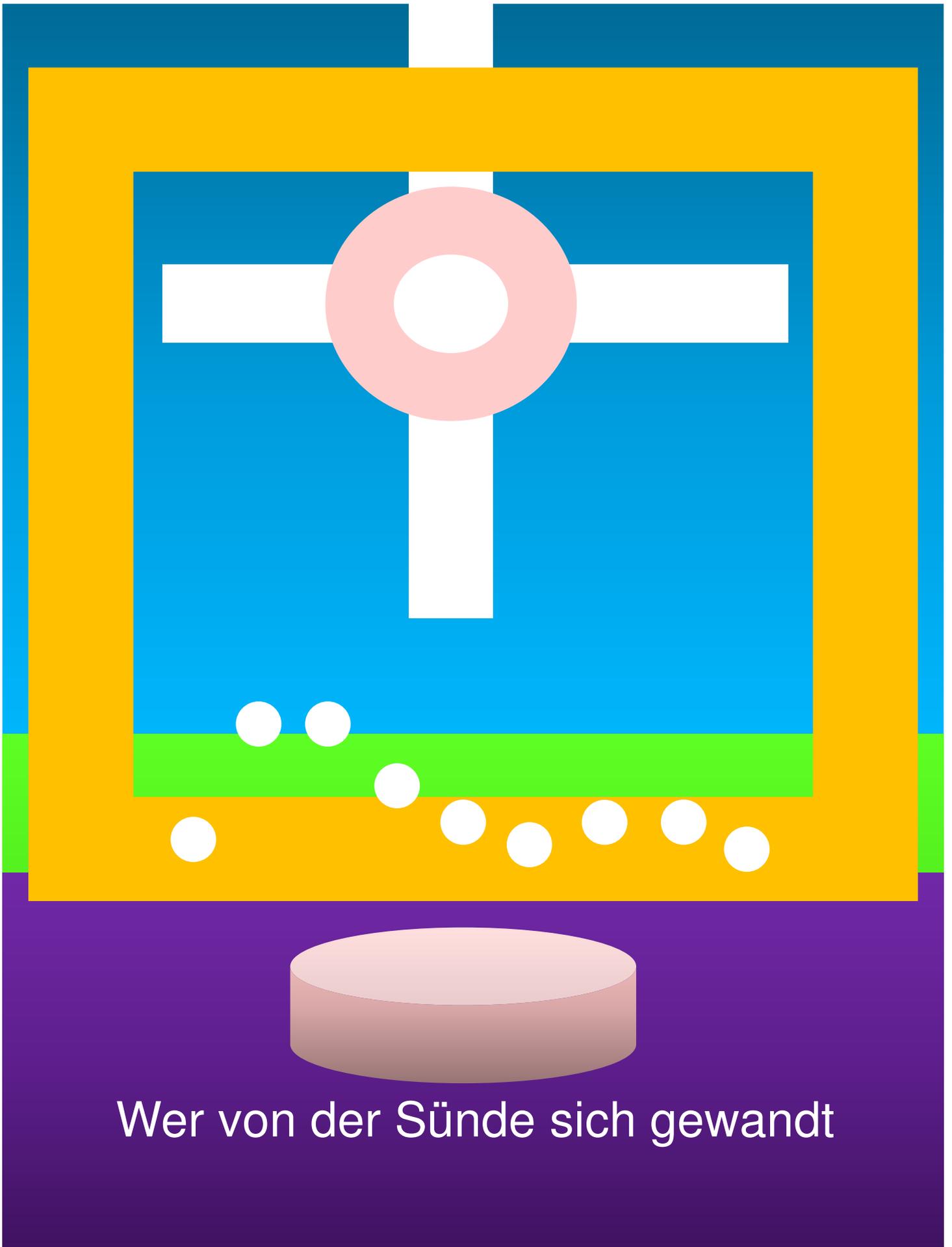
Macht weit die Pforten in der Welt



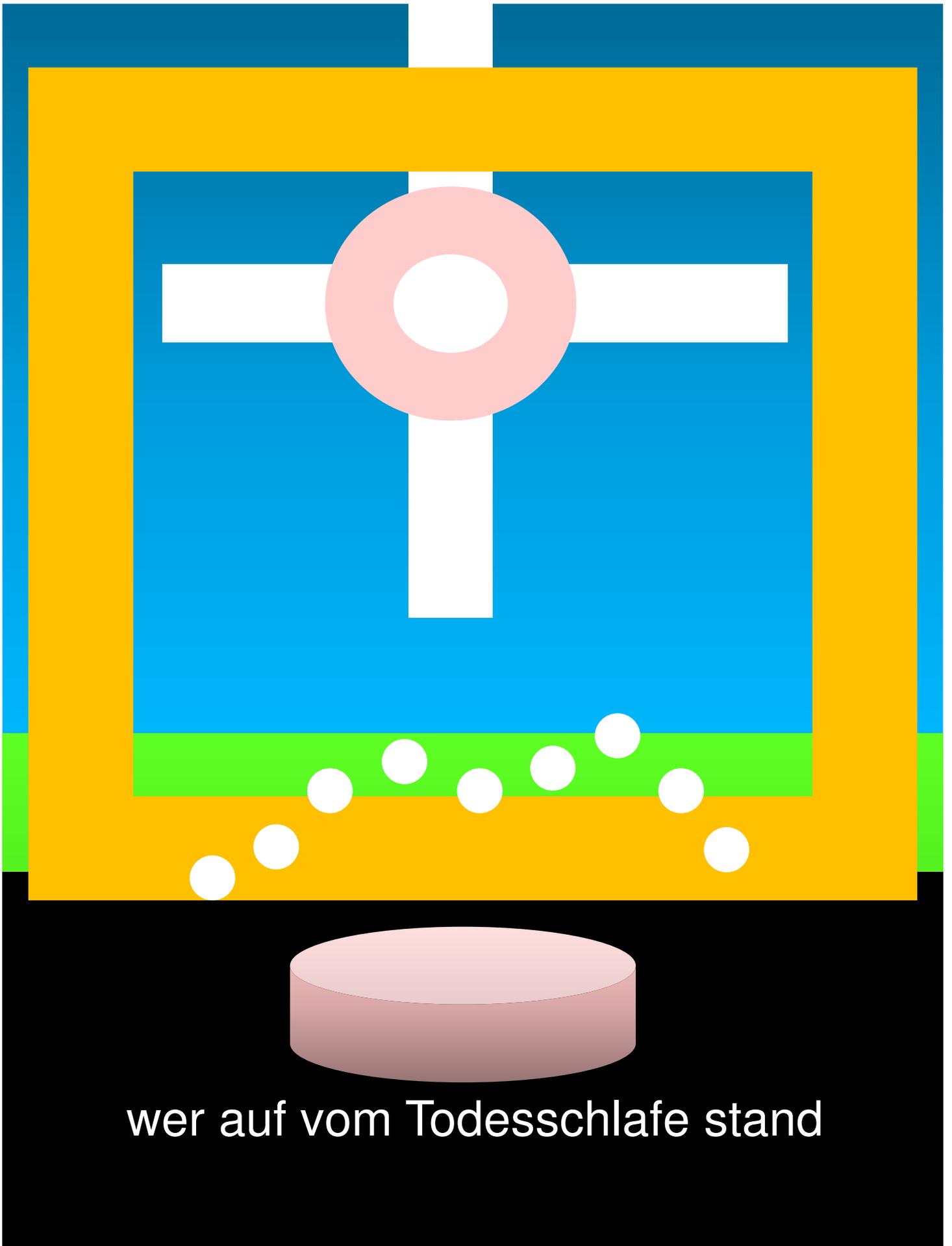
Ein König ist's, der Einzug hält



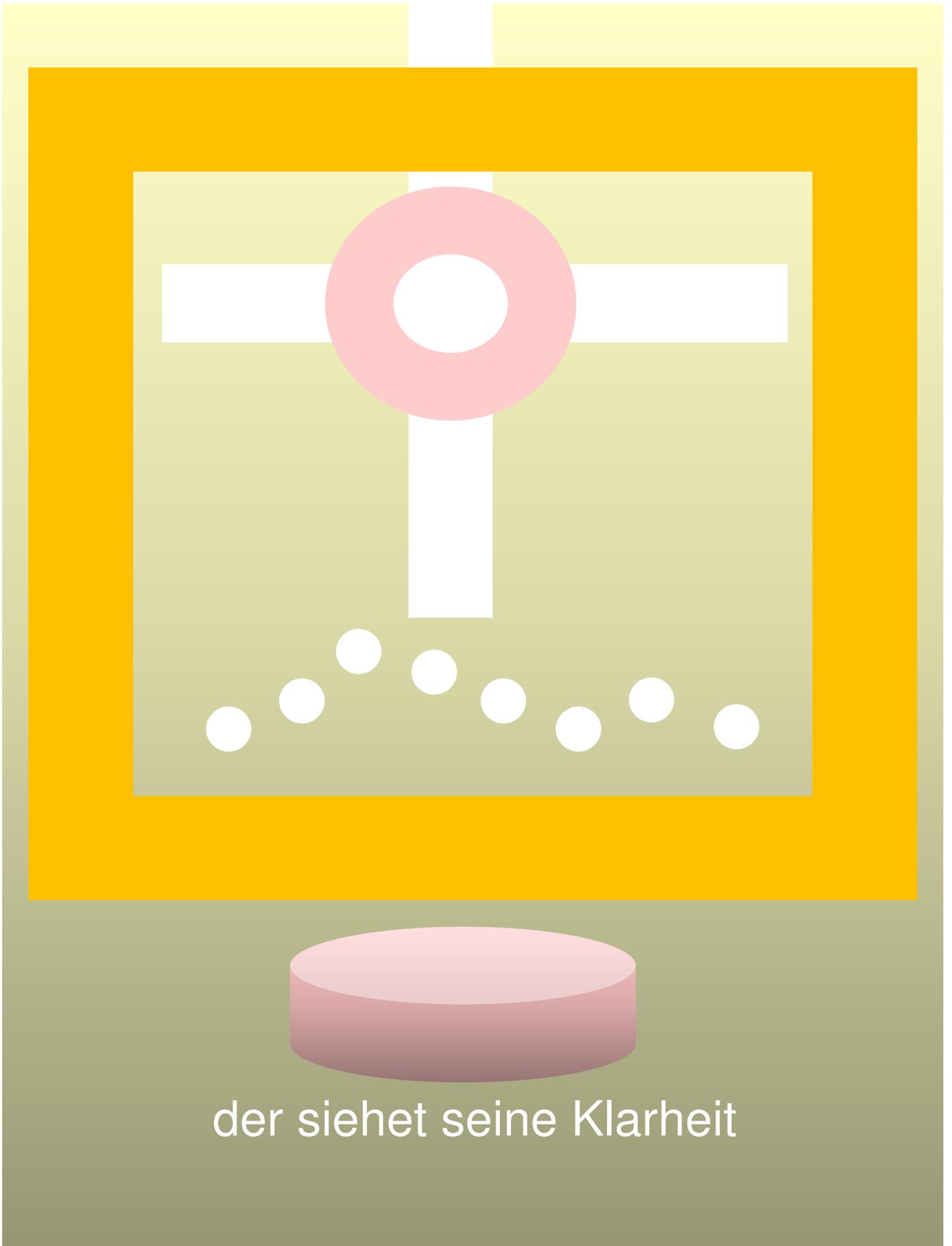
umglänzt von Gnad und Wahrheit



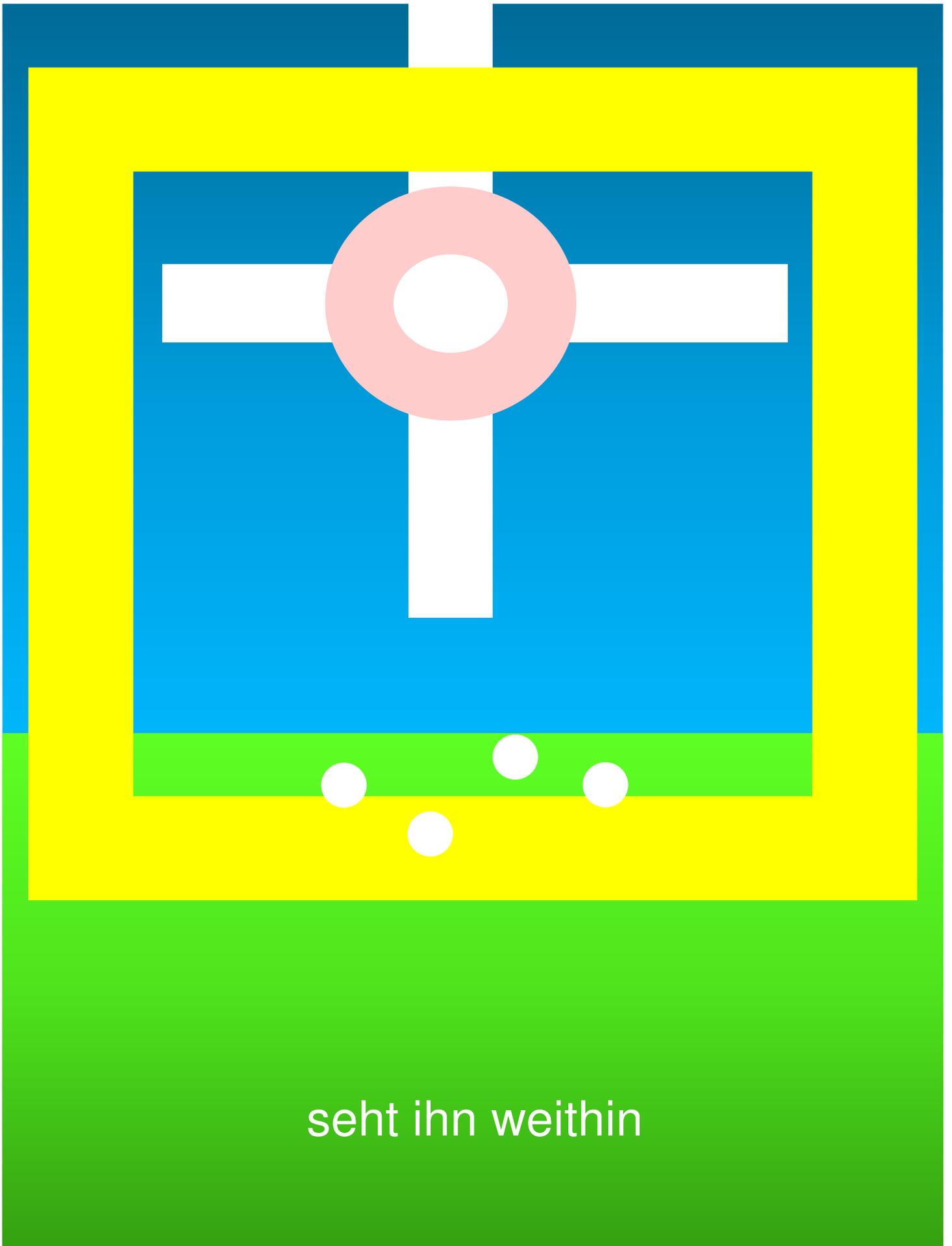
Wer von der Sünde sich gewandt



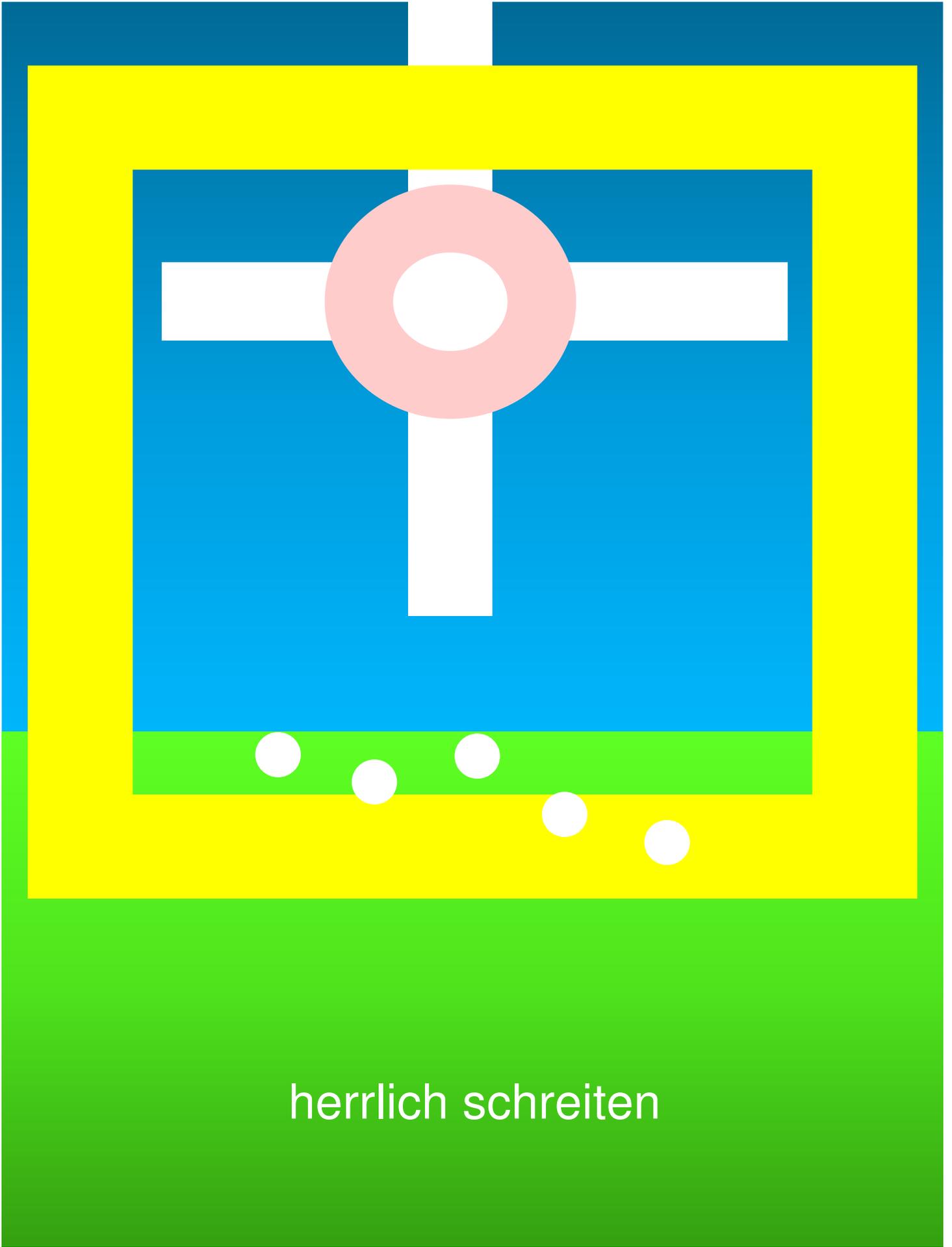
wer auf vom Todesschlaf stand



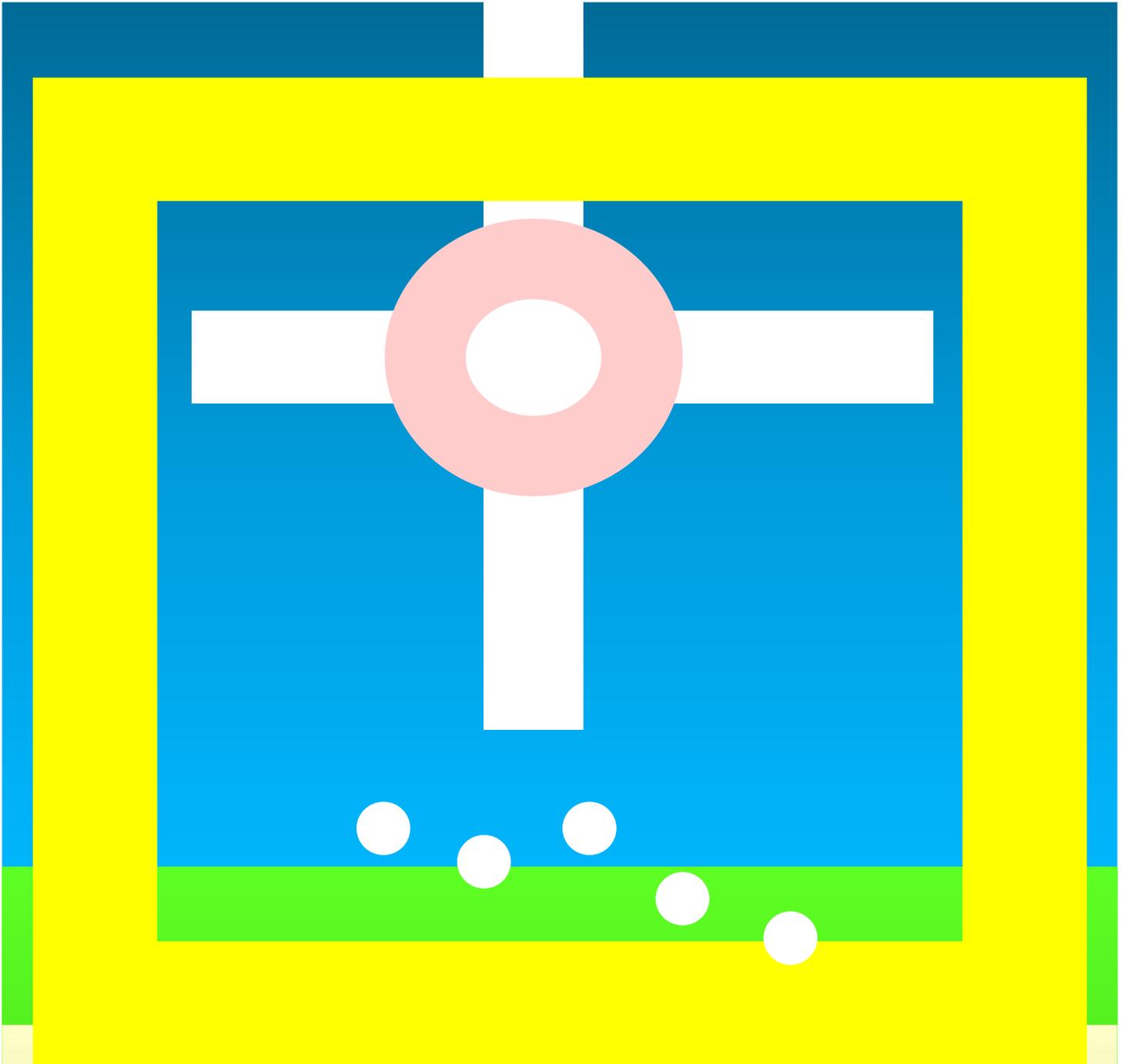
der siehet seine Klarheit



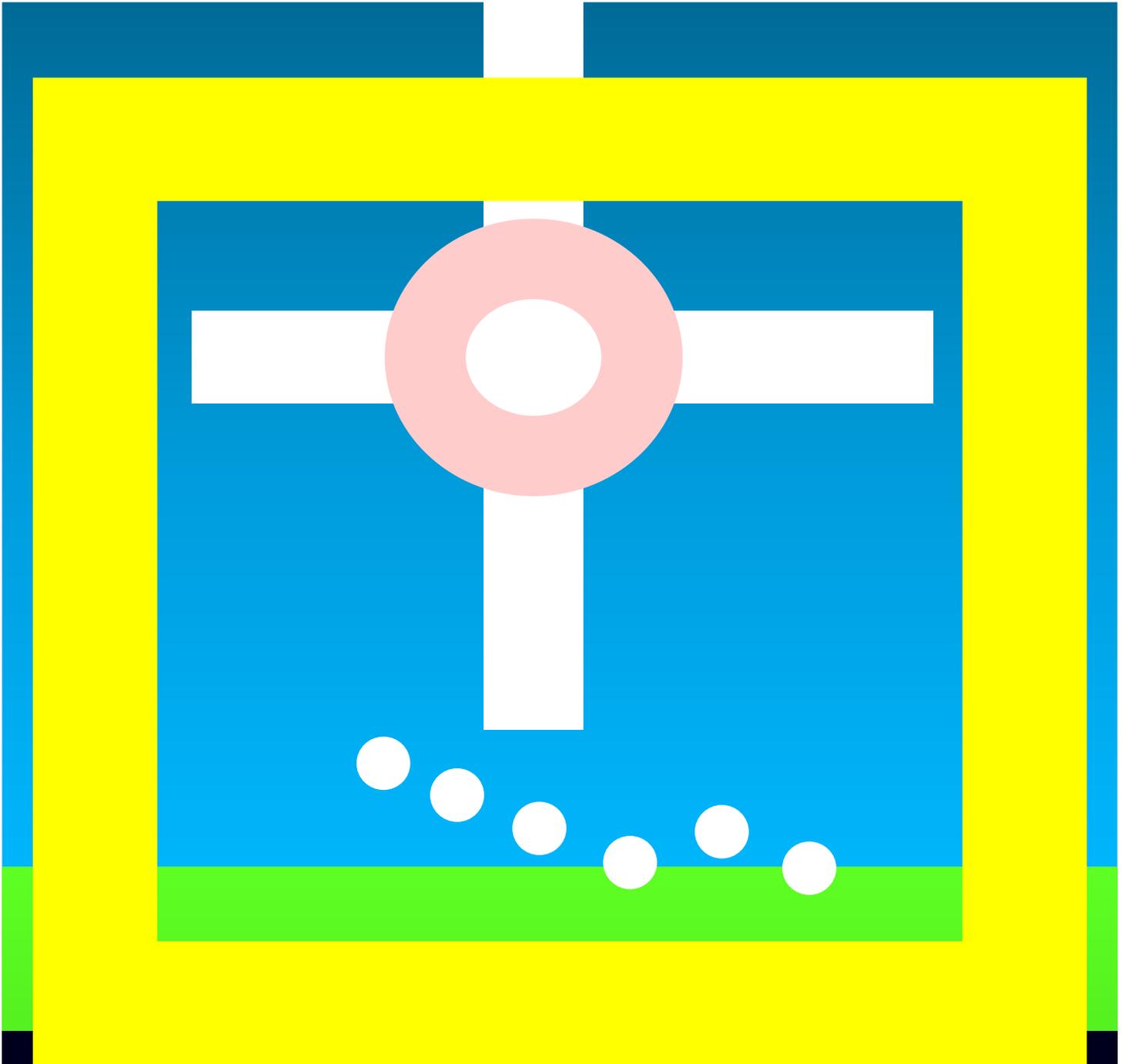
seht ihn weithin



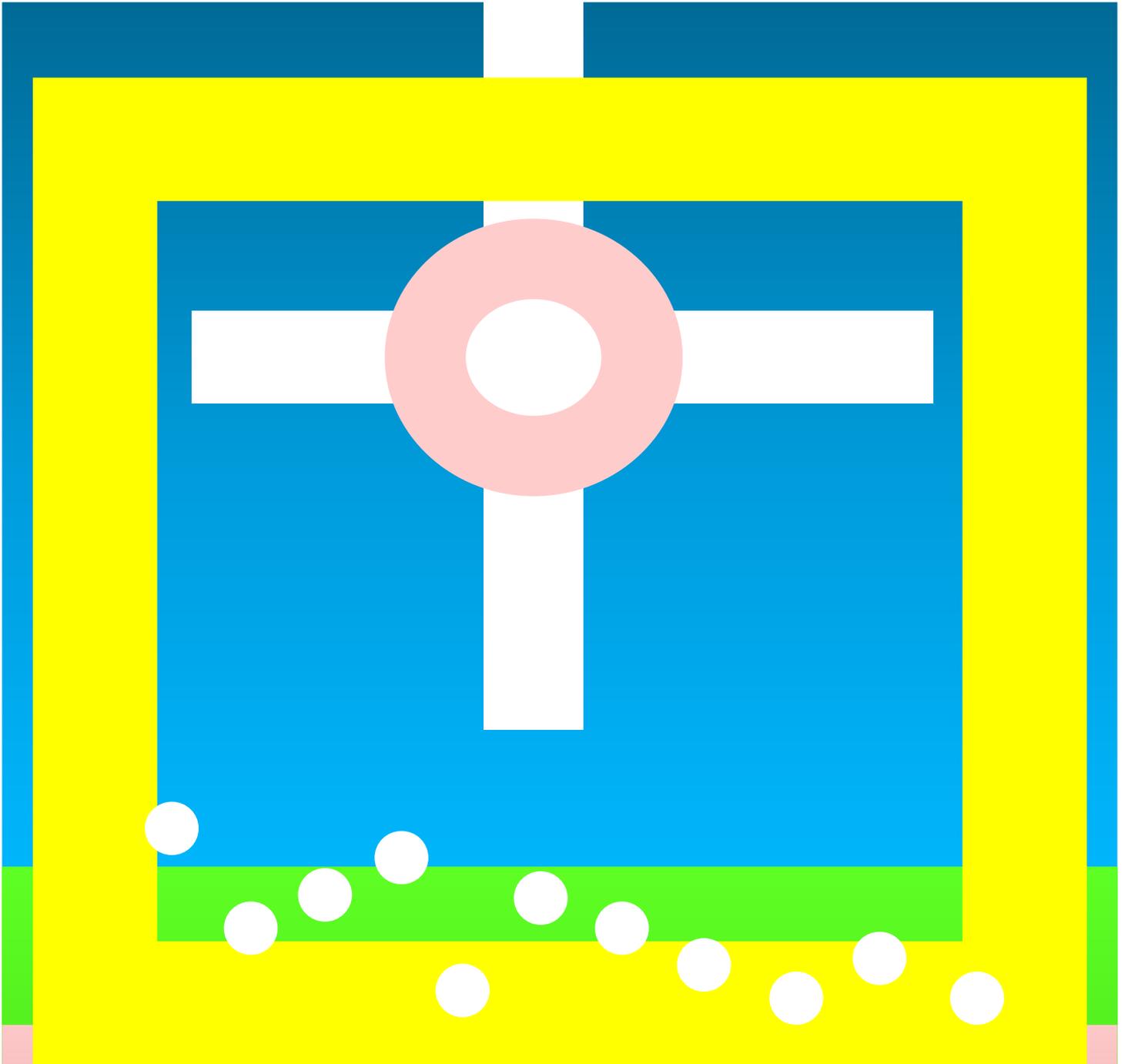
herrlich schreiten



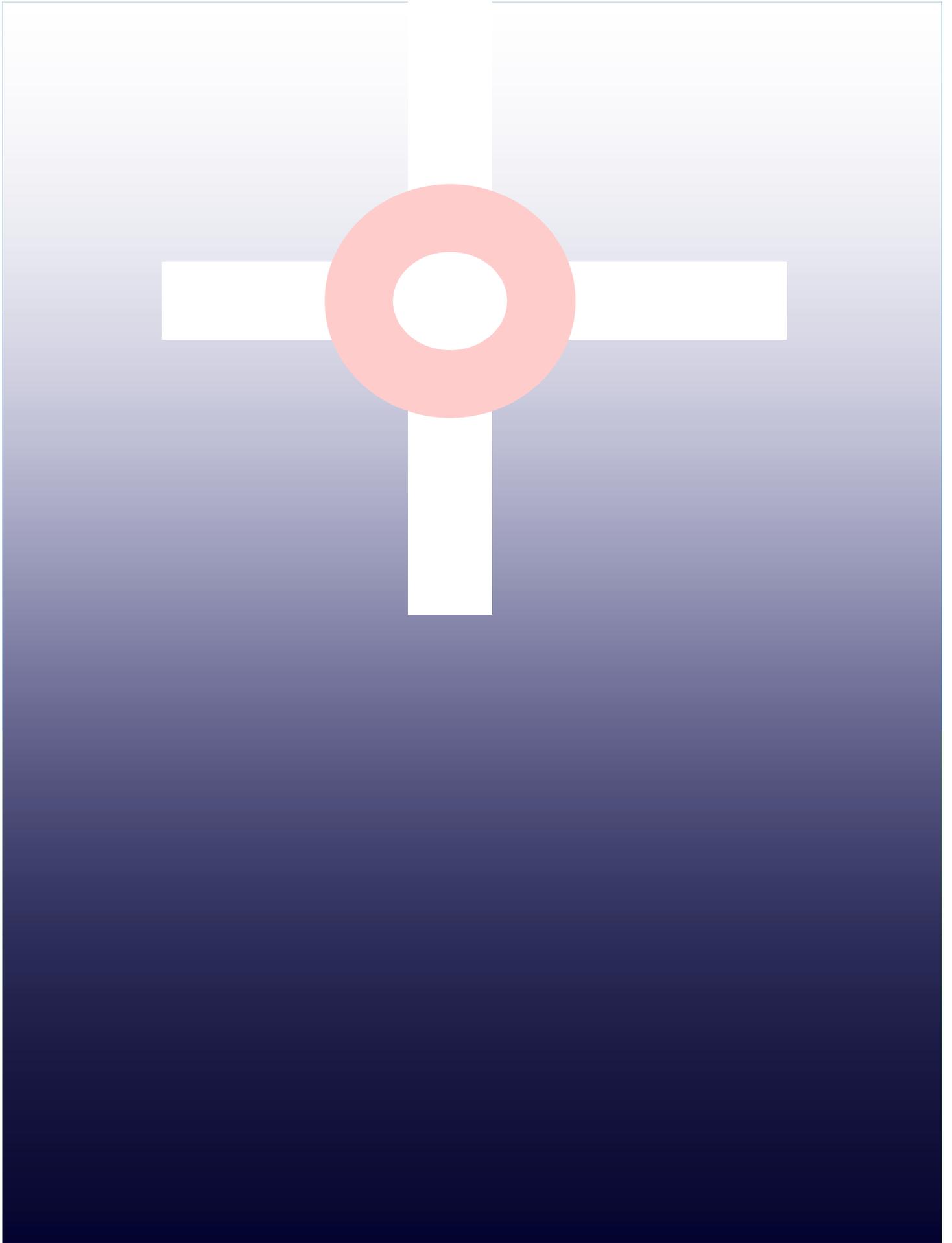
Licht verbreiten

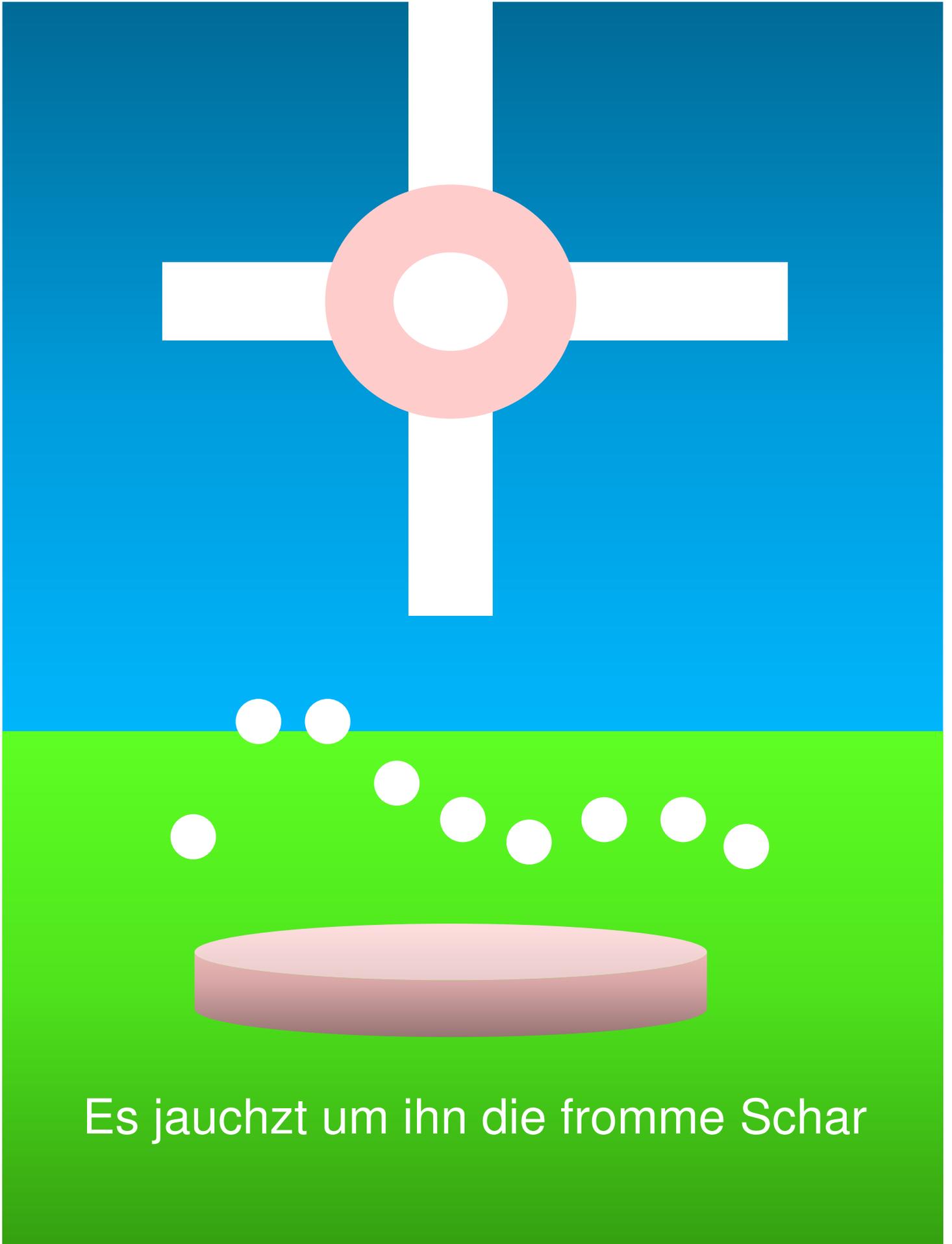


Nacht zerstreut er

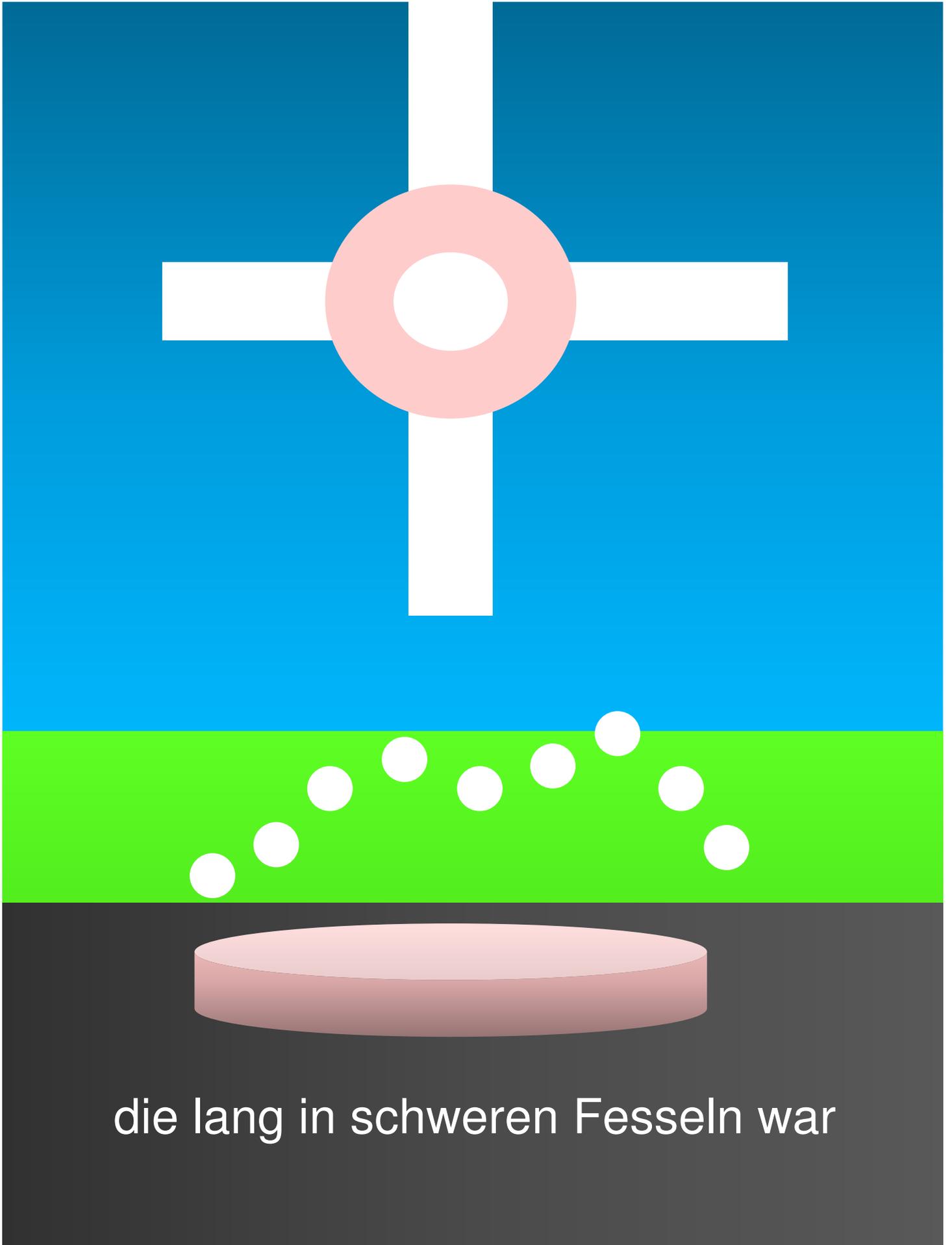


Leben, Fried und Wonne beut er

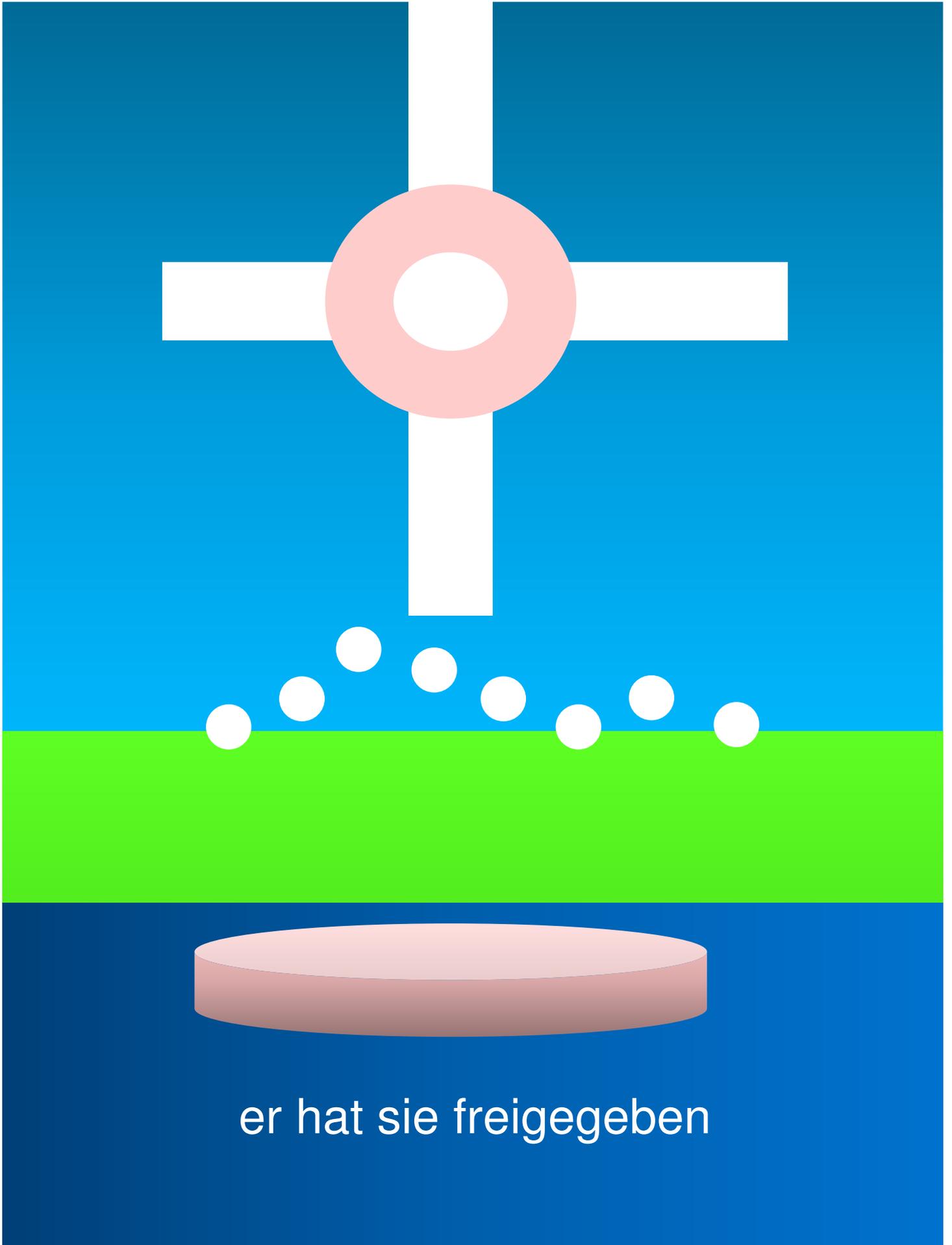




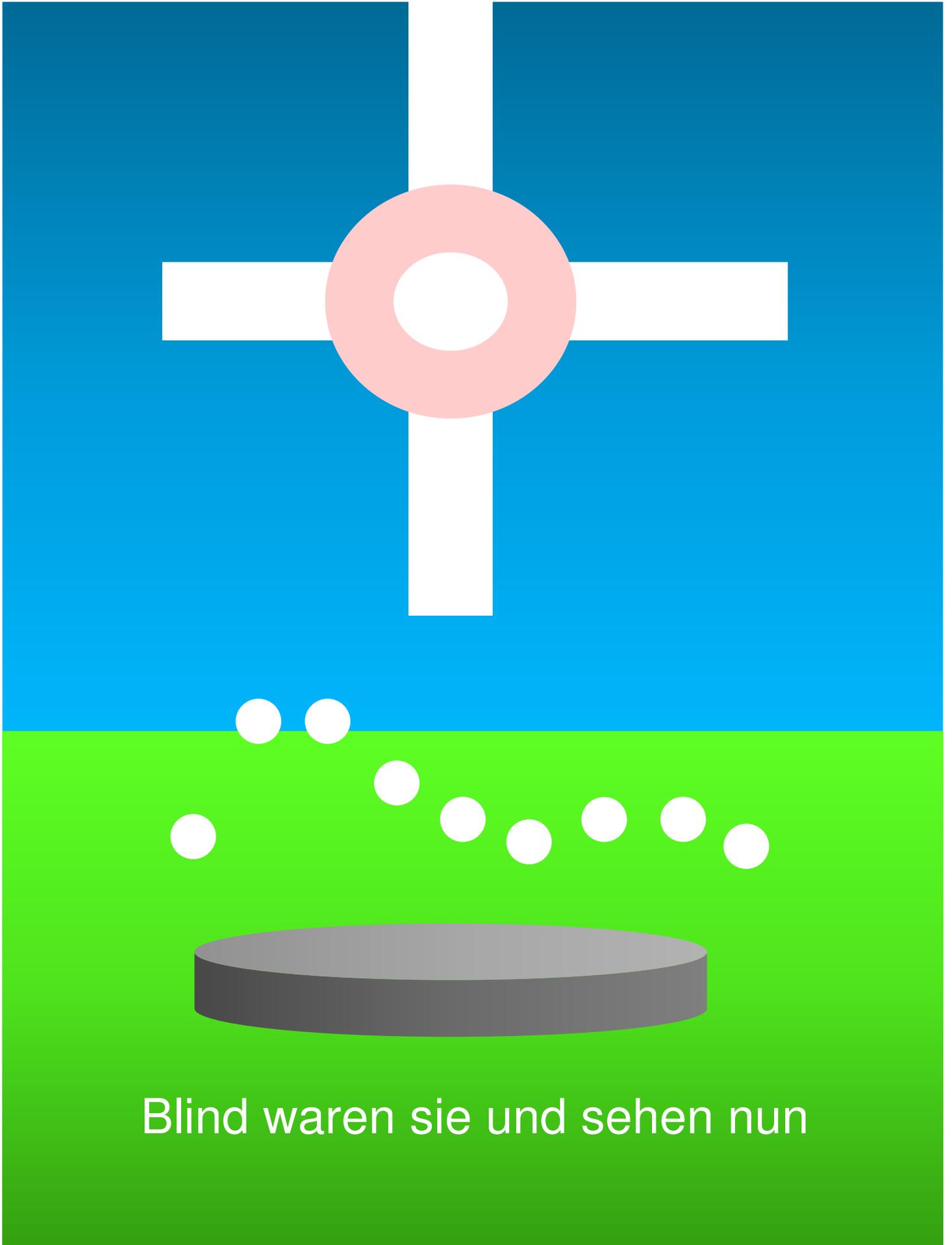
Es jauchzt um ihn die fromme Schar



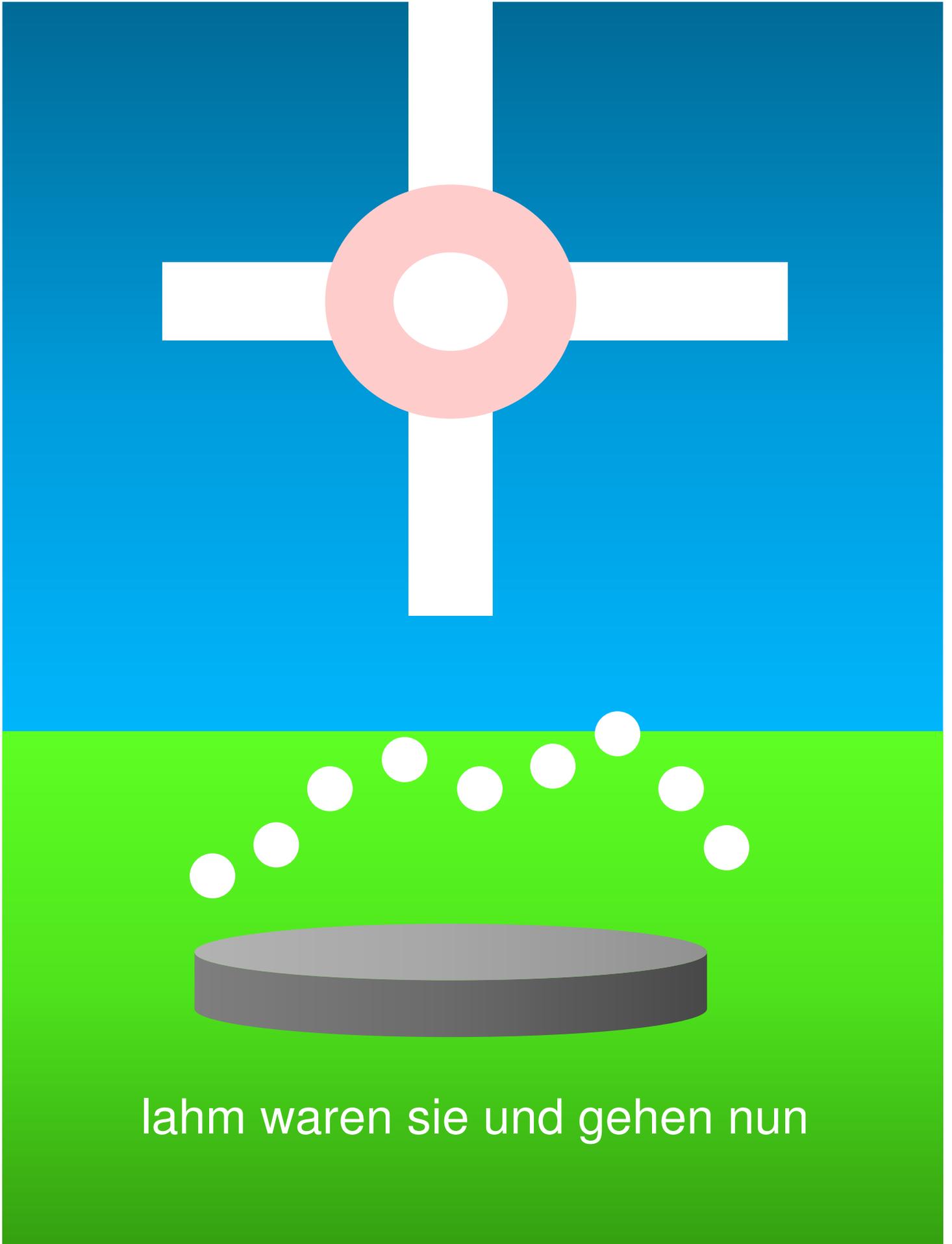
die lang in schweren Fesseln war



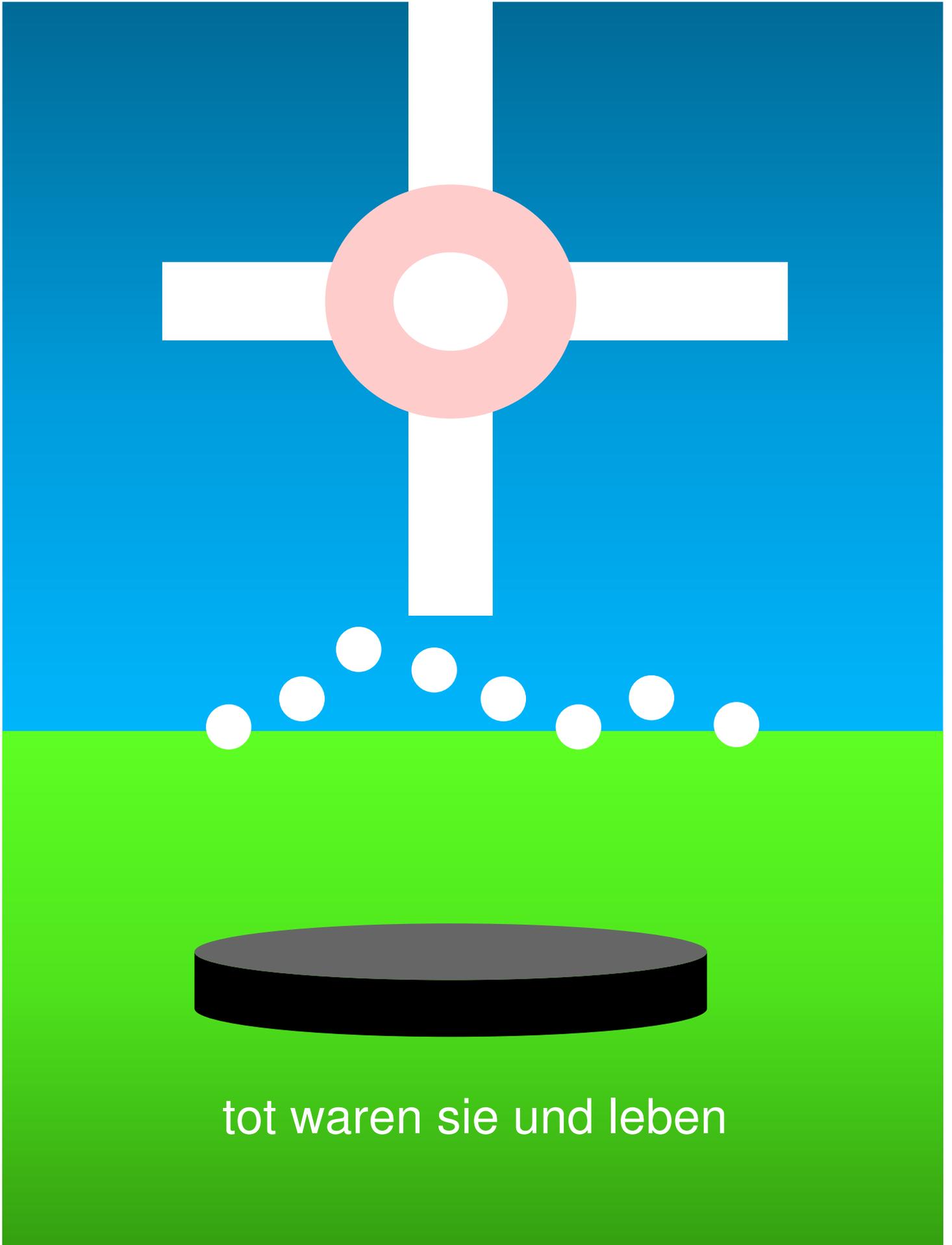
er hat sie freigegeben



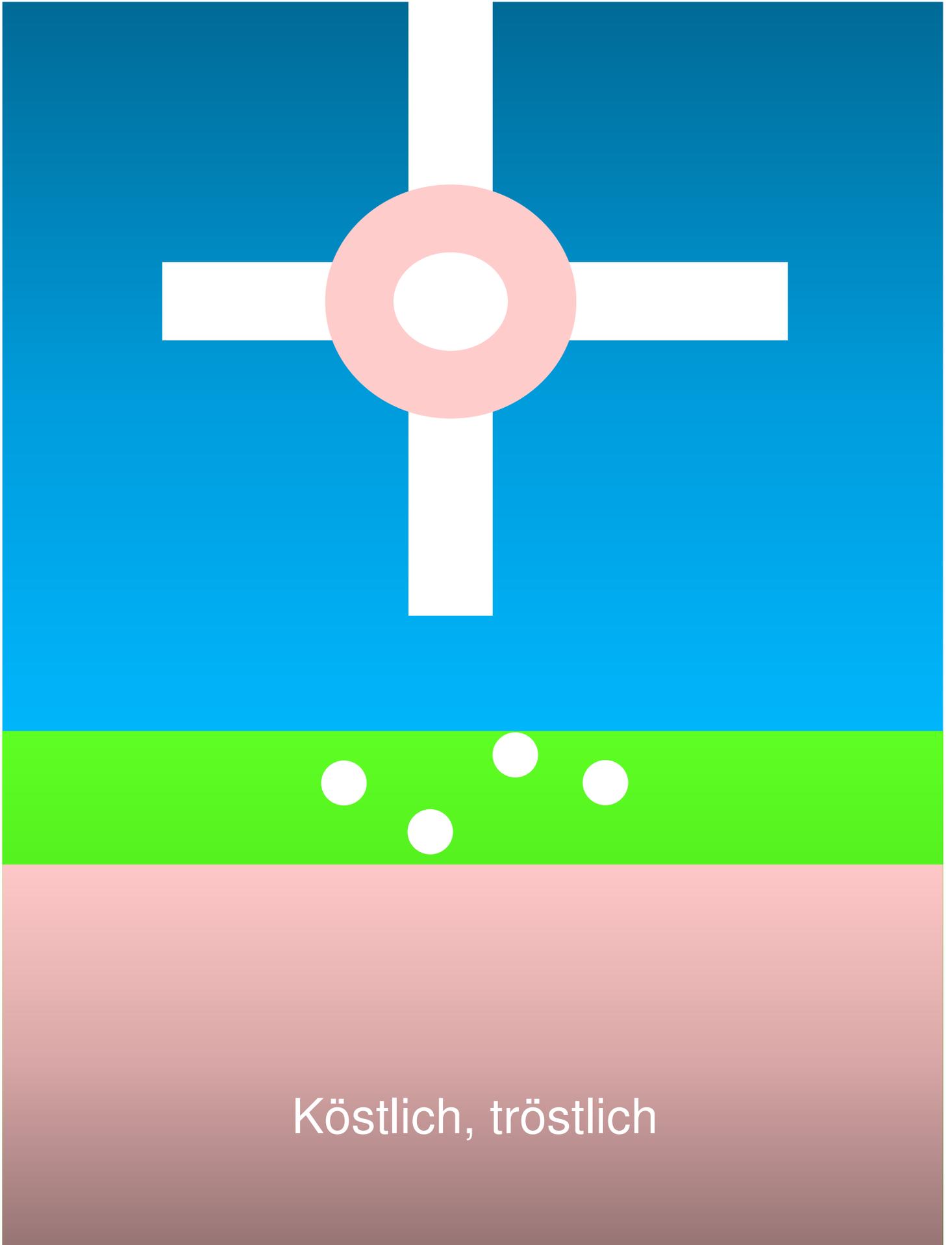
Blind waren sie und sehen nun



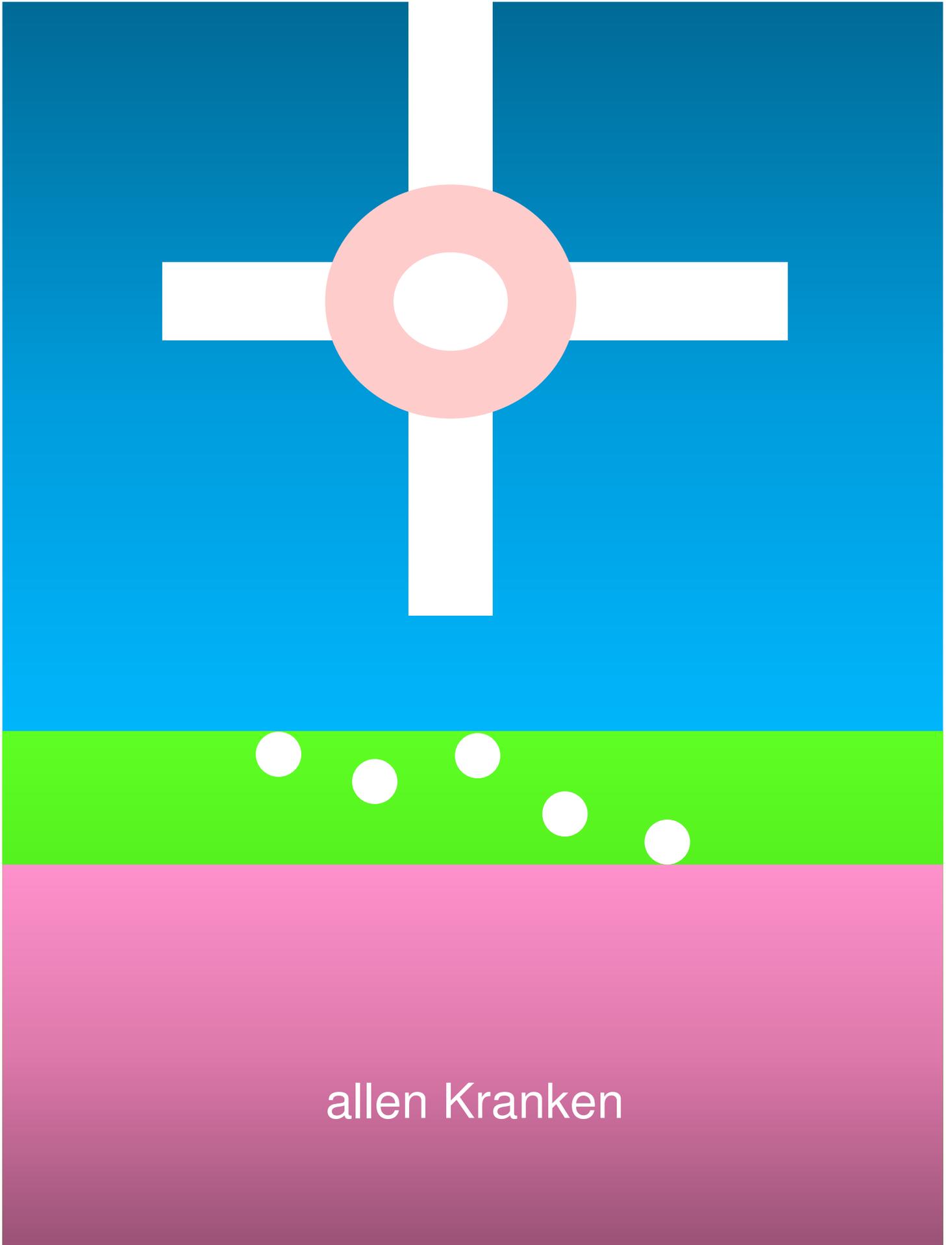
lahm waren sie und gehen nun



tot waren sie und leben



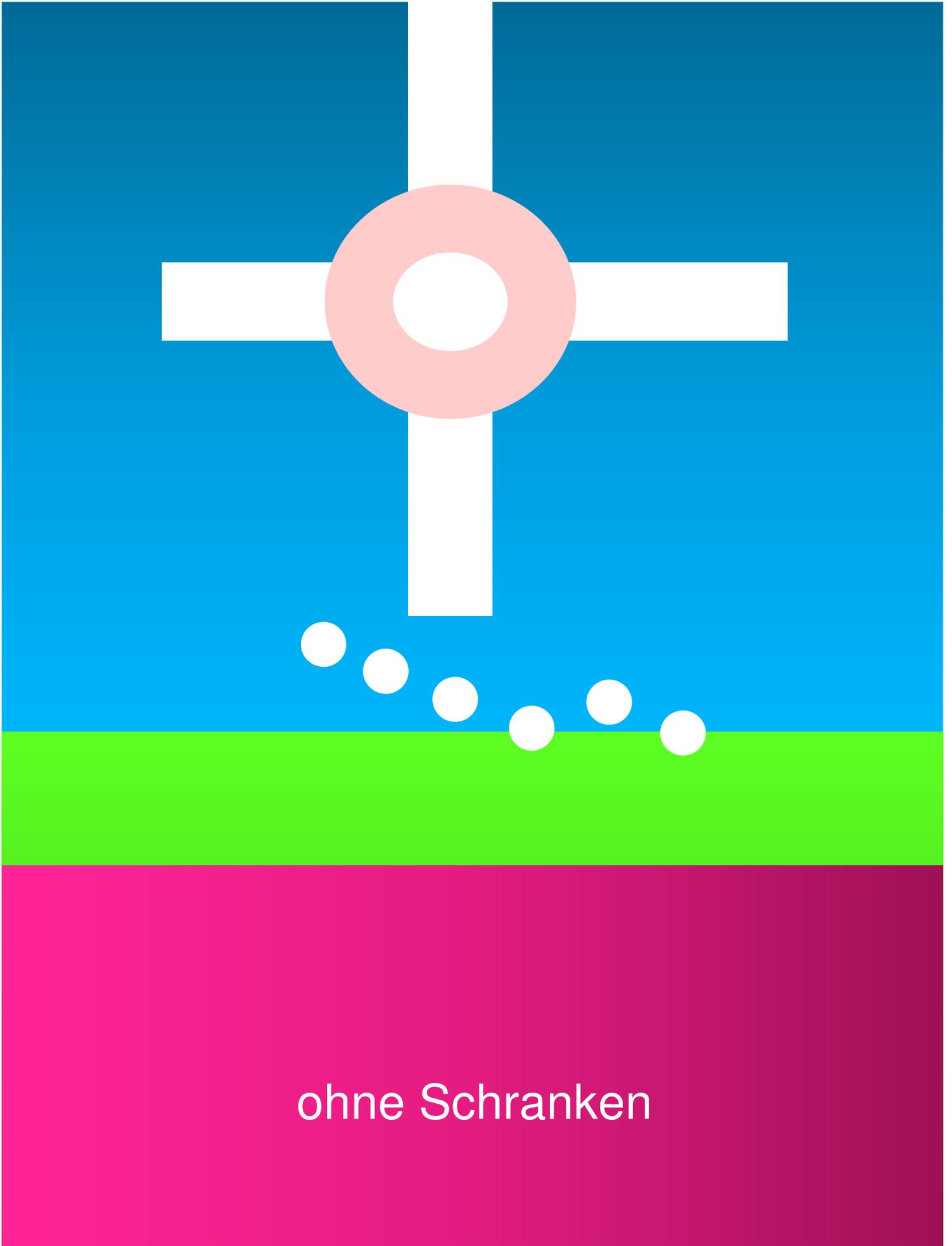
Köstlich, tröstlich



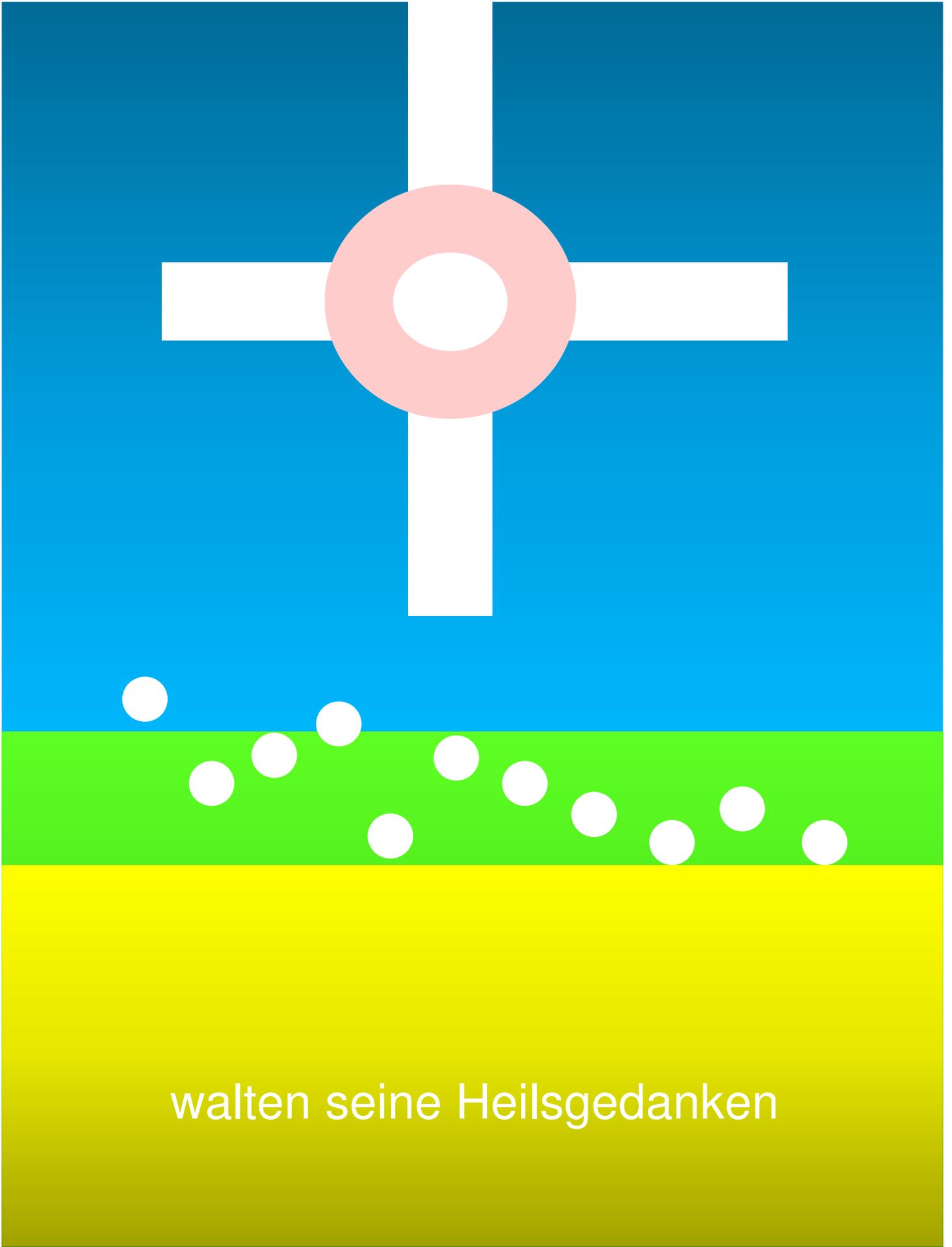
allen Kranken



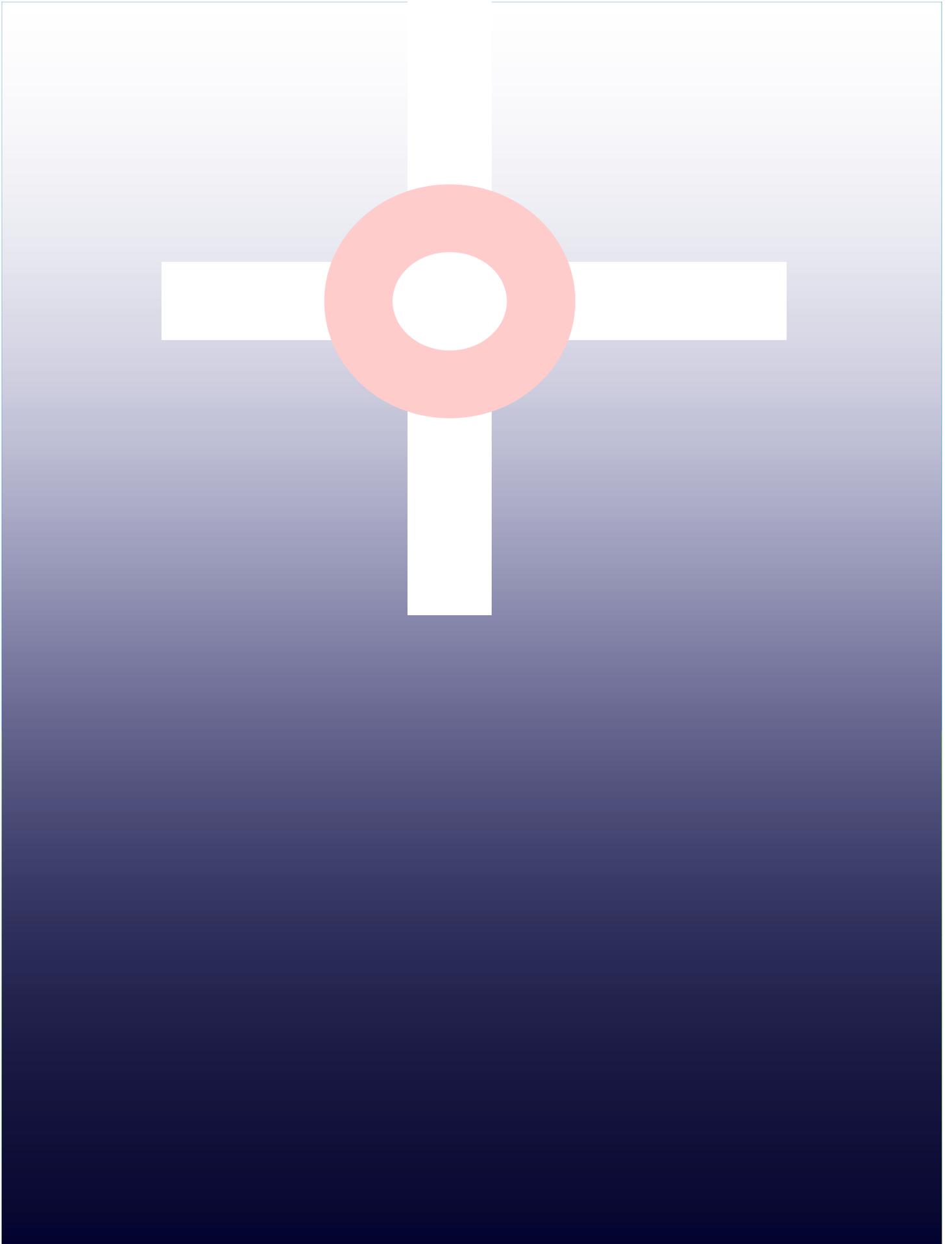
ohne Wanken

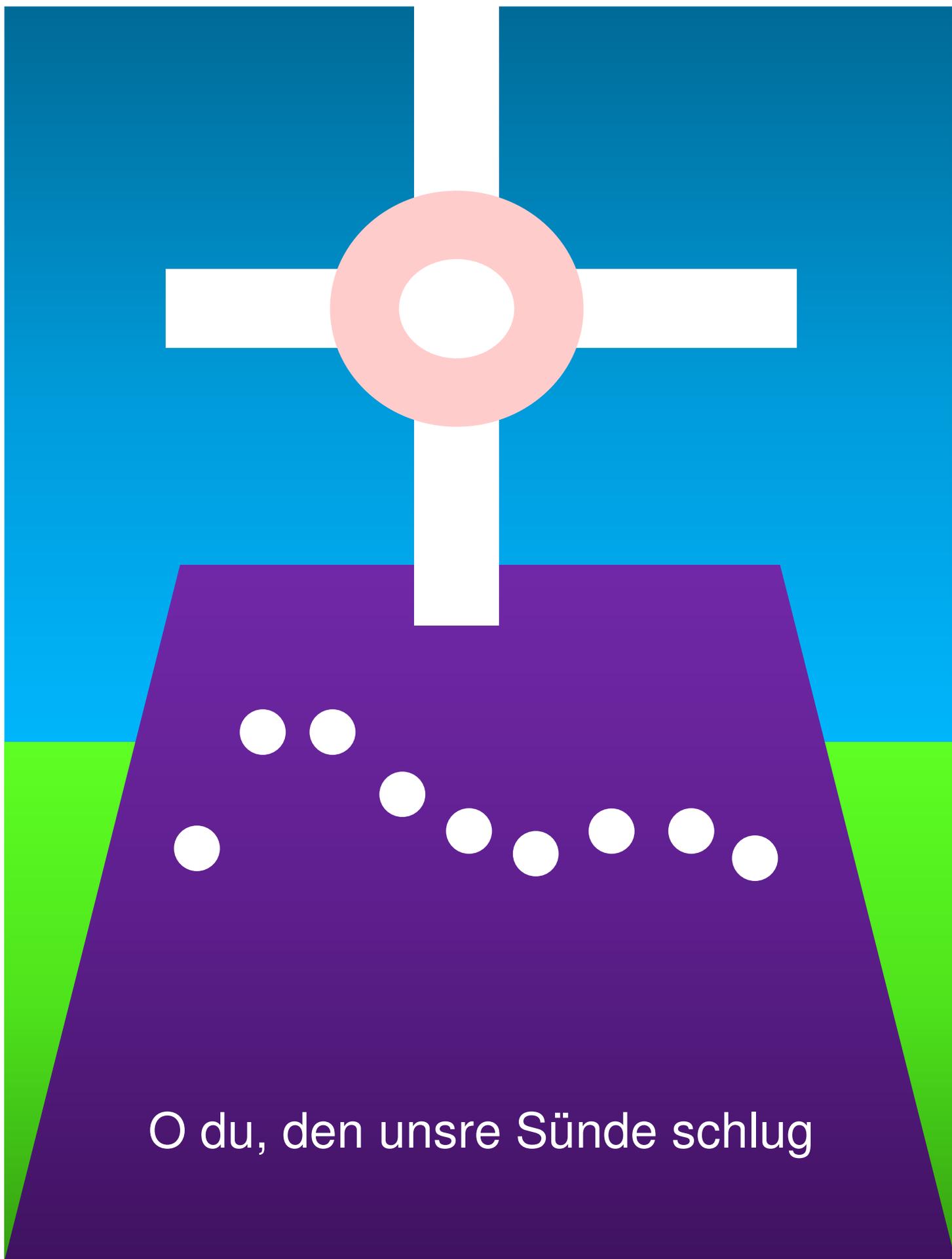


ohne Schranken

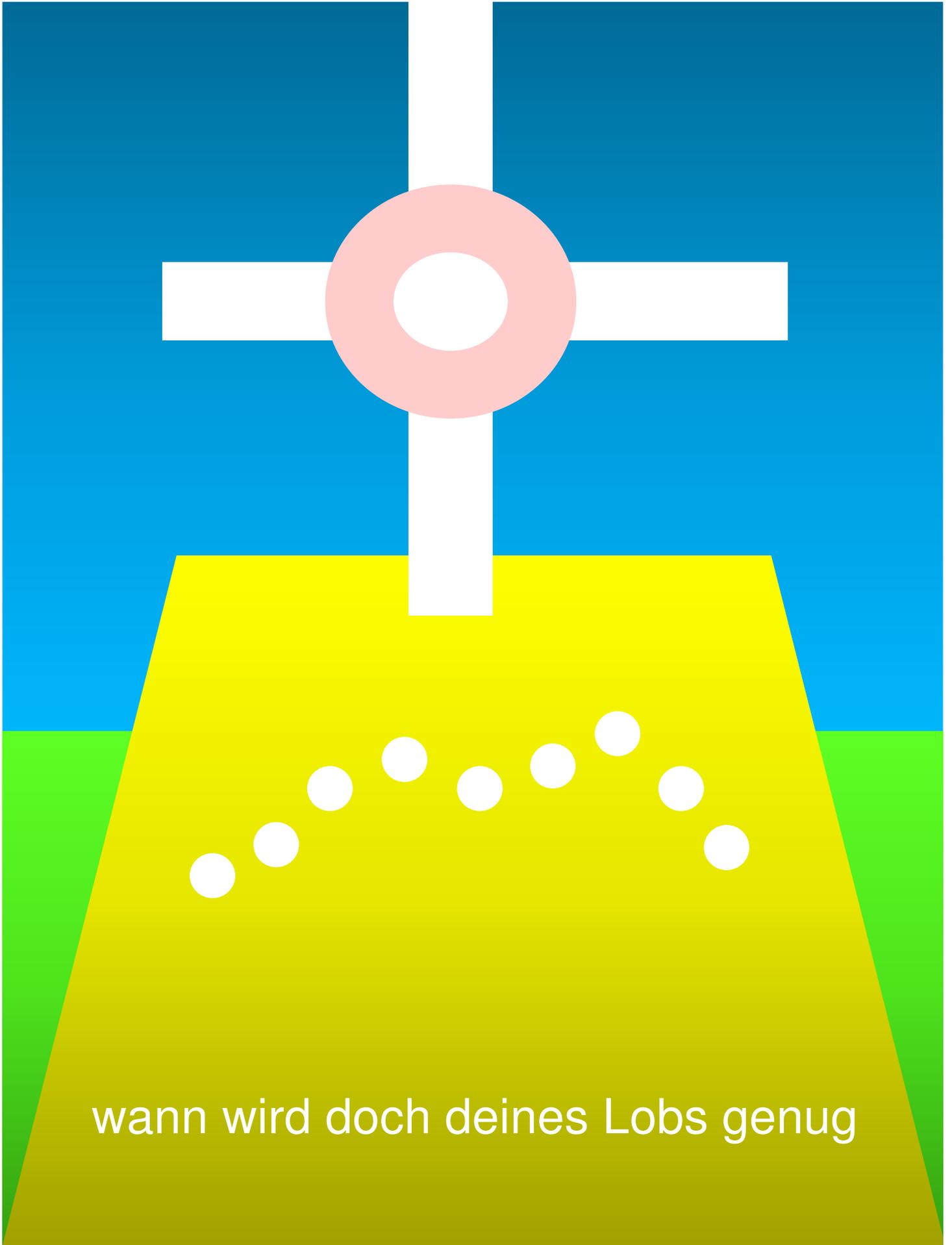


walten seine Heilsgedanken

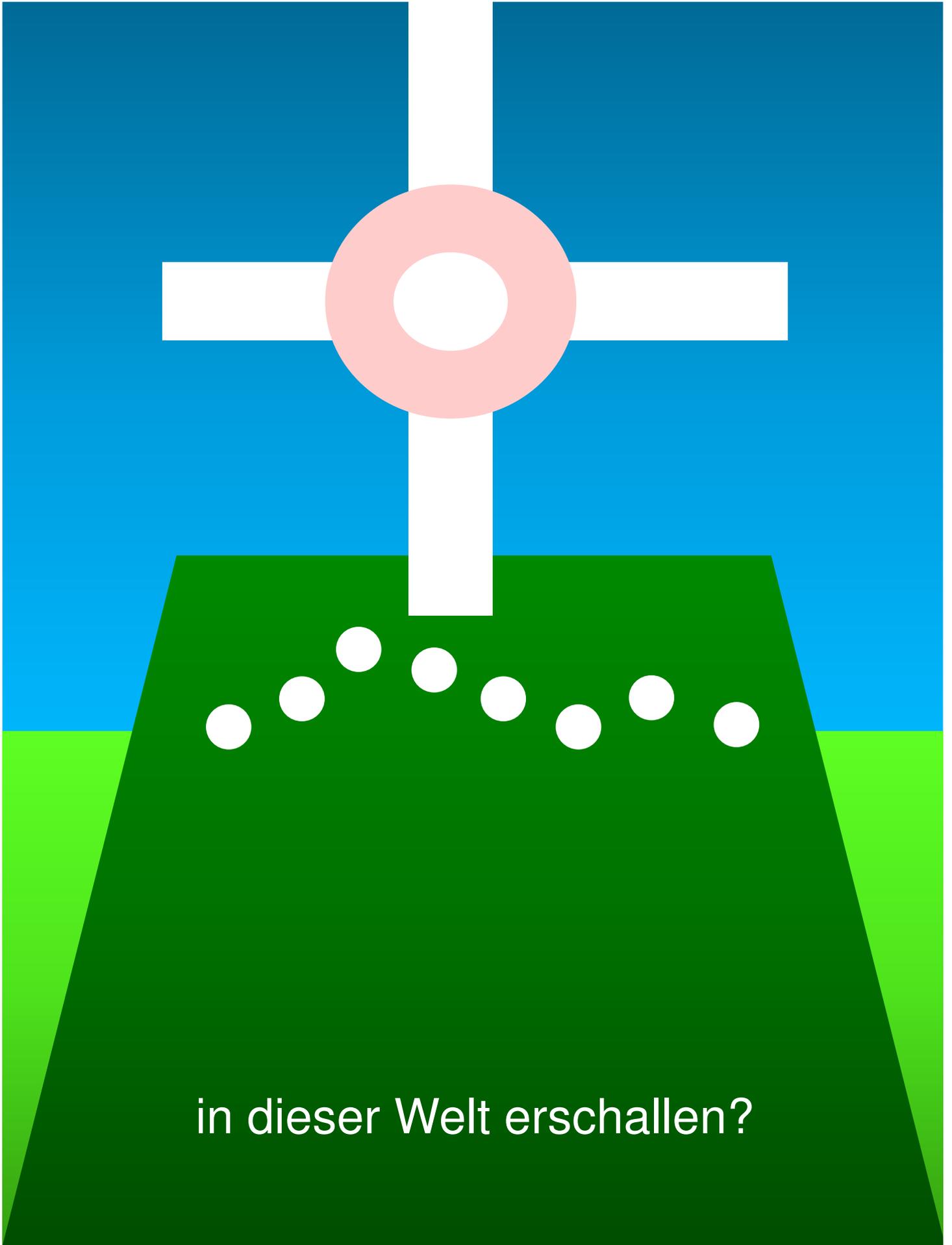




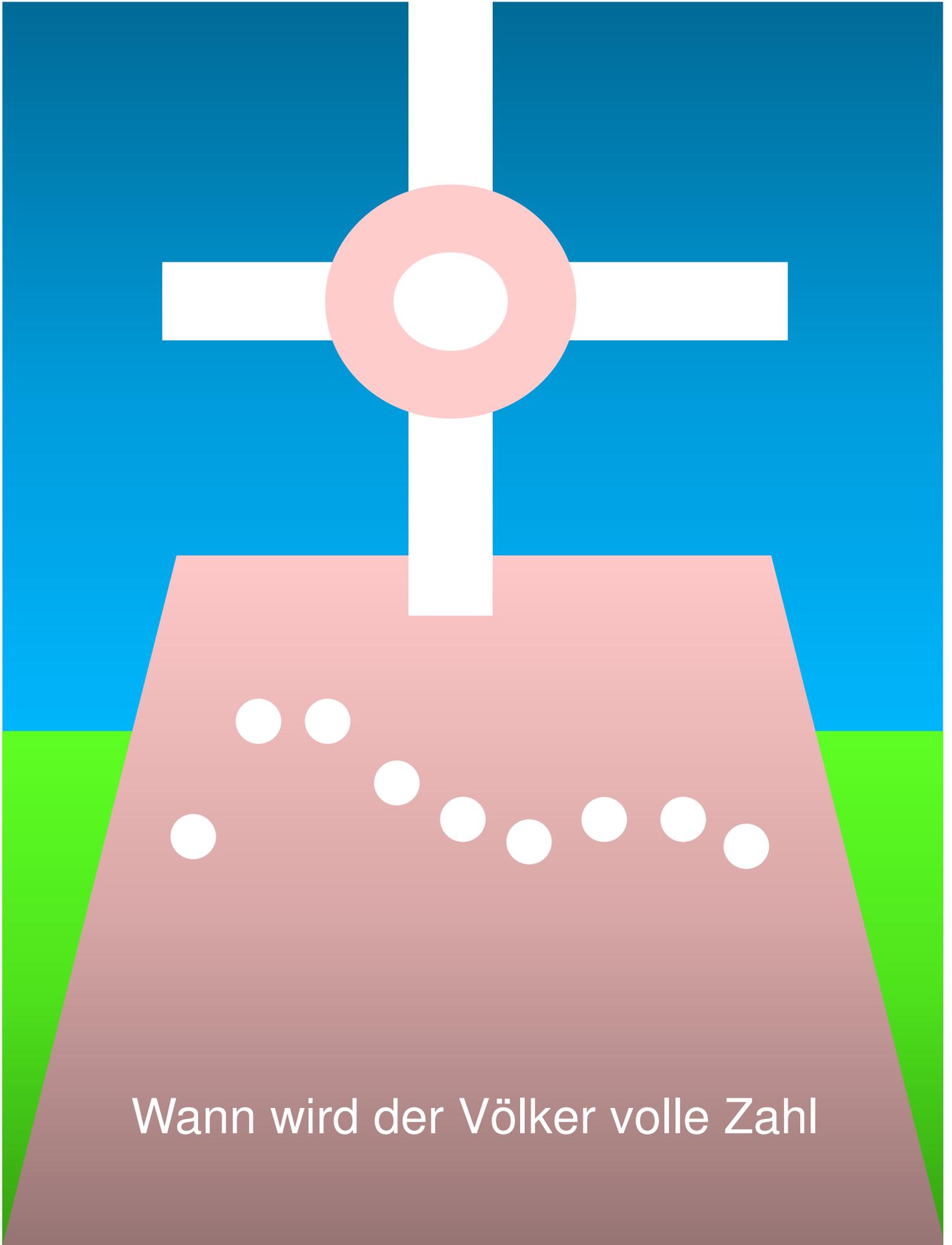
O du, den unsre Sünde schlug



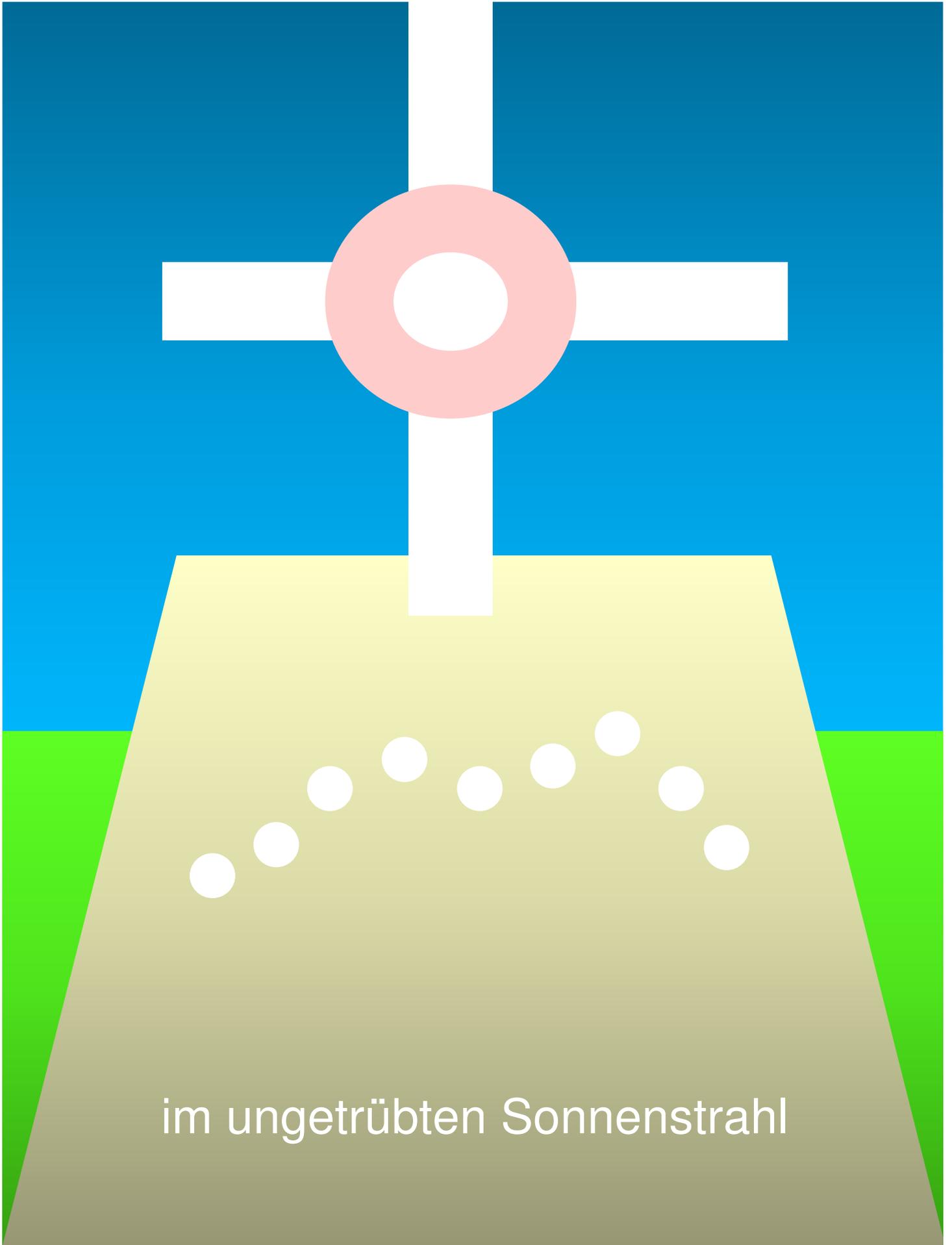
wann wird doch deines Lobs genug



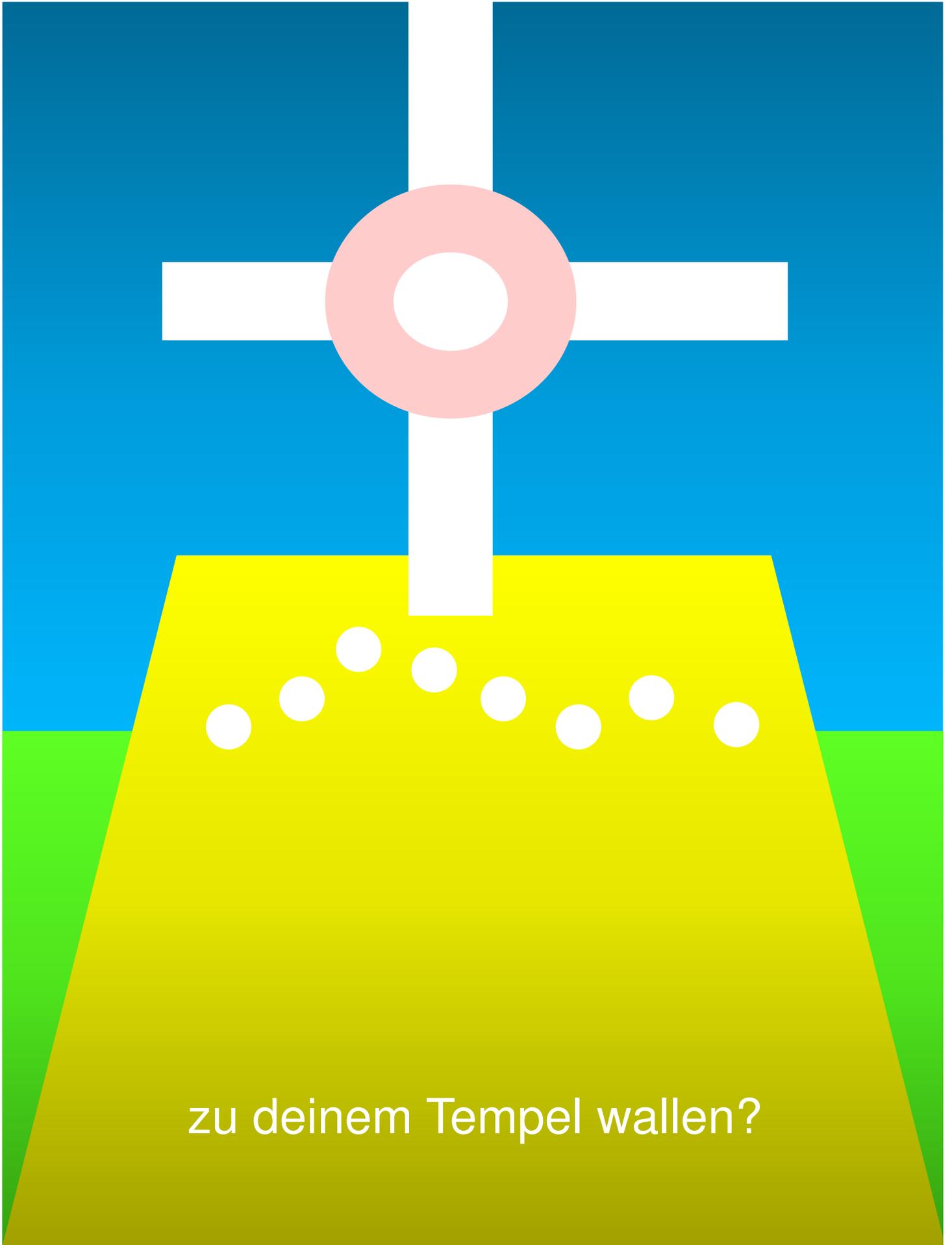
in dieser Welt erschallen?



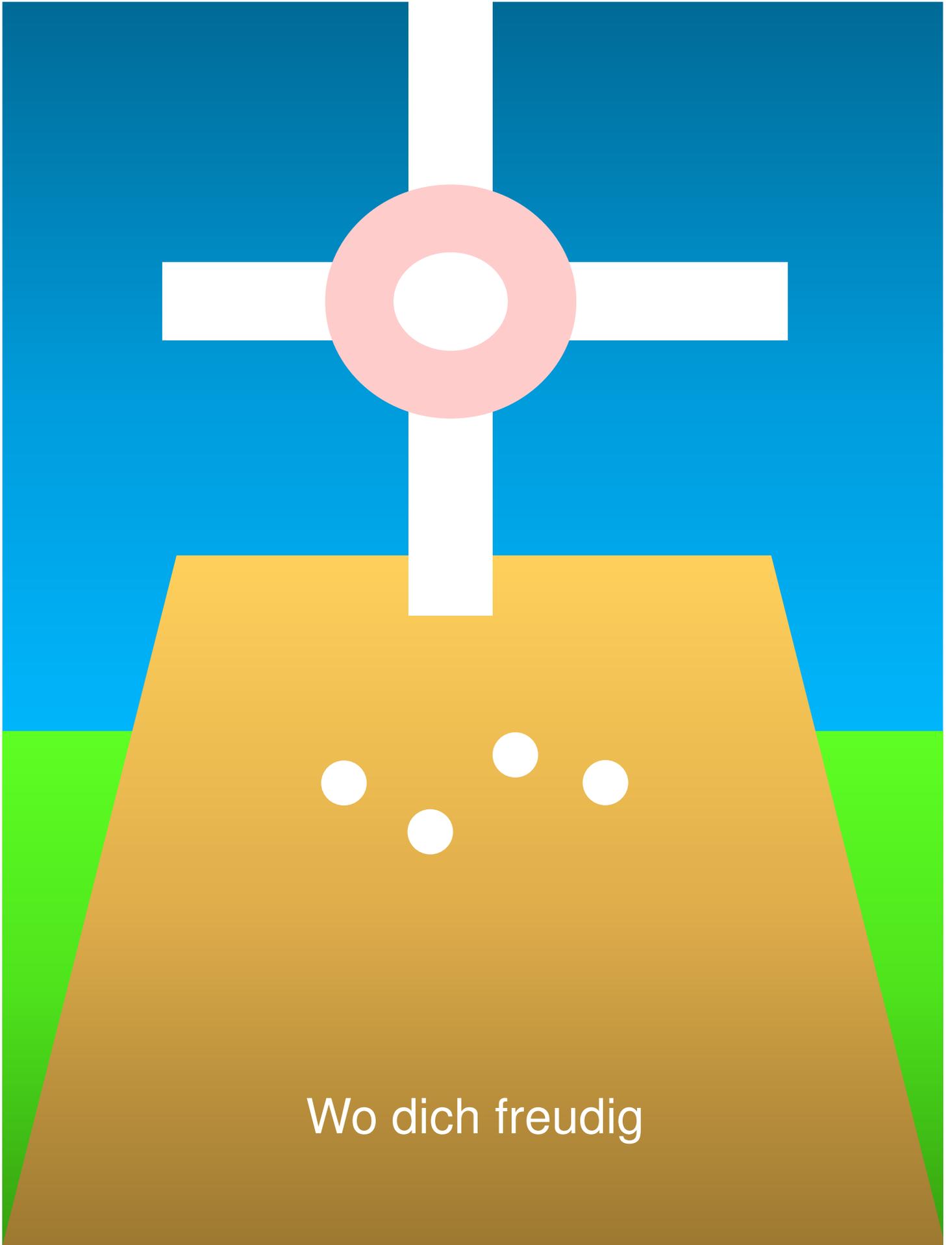
Wann wird der Völker volle Zahl



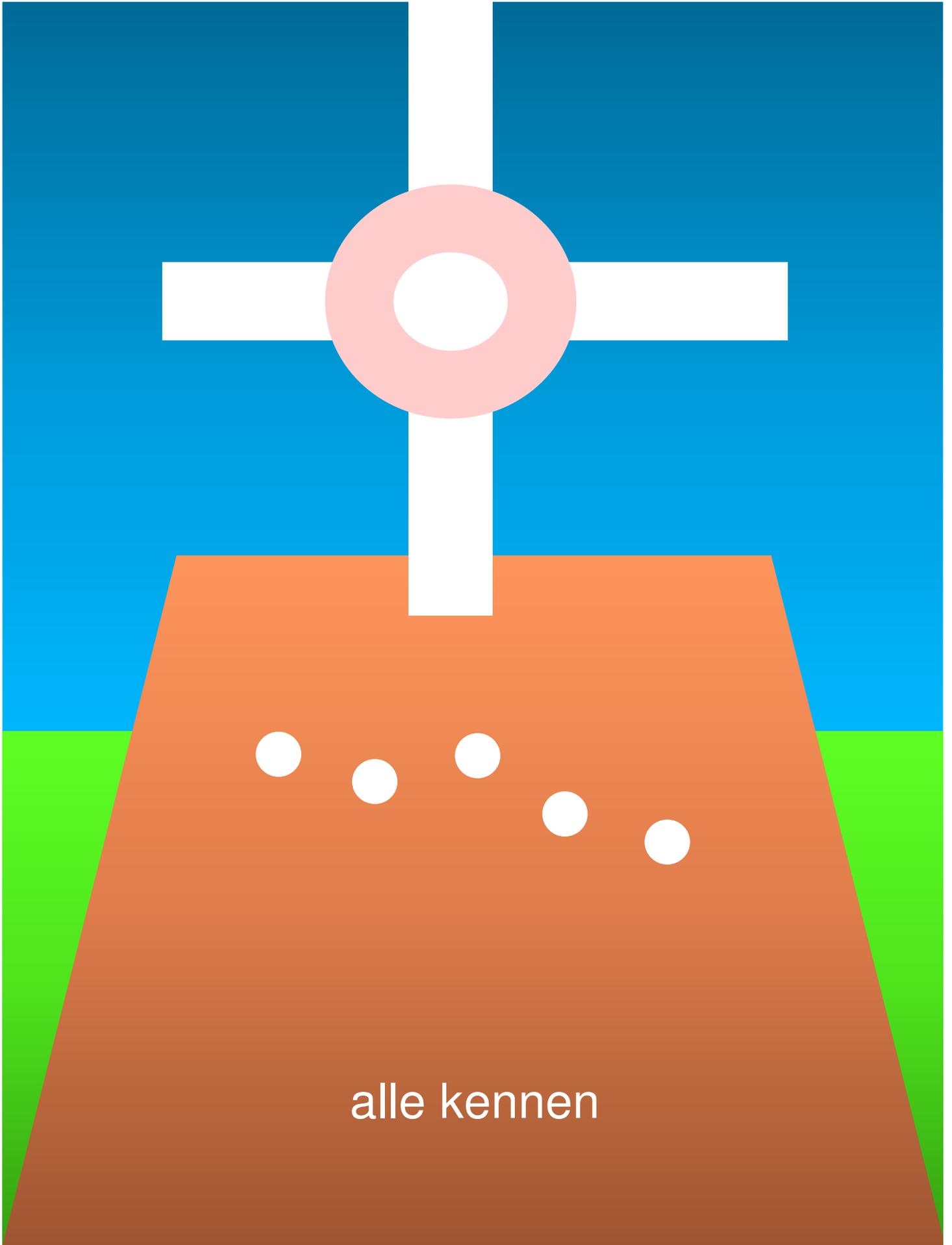
im ungetrübten Sonnenstrahl



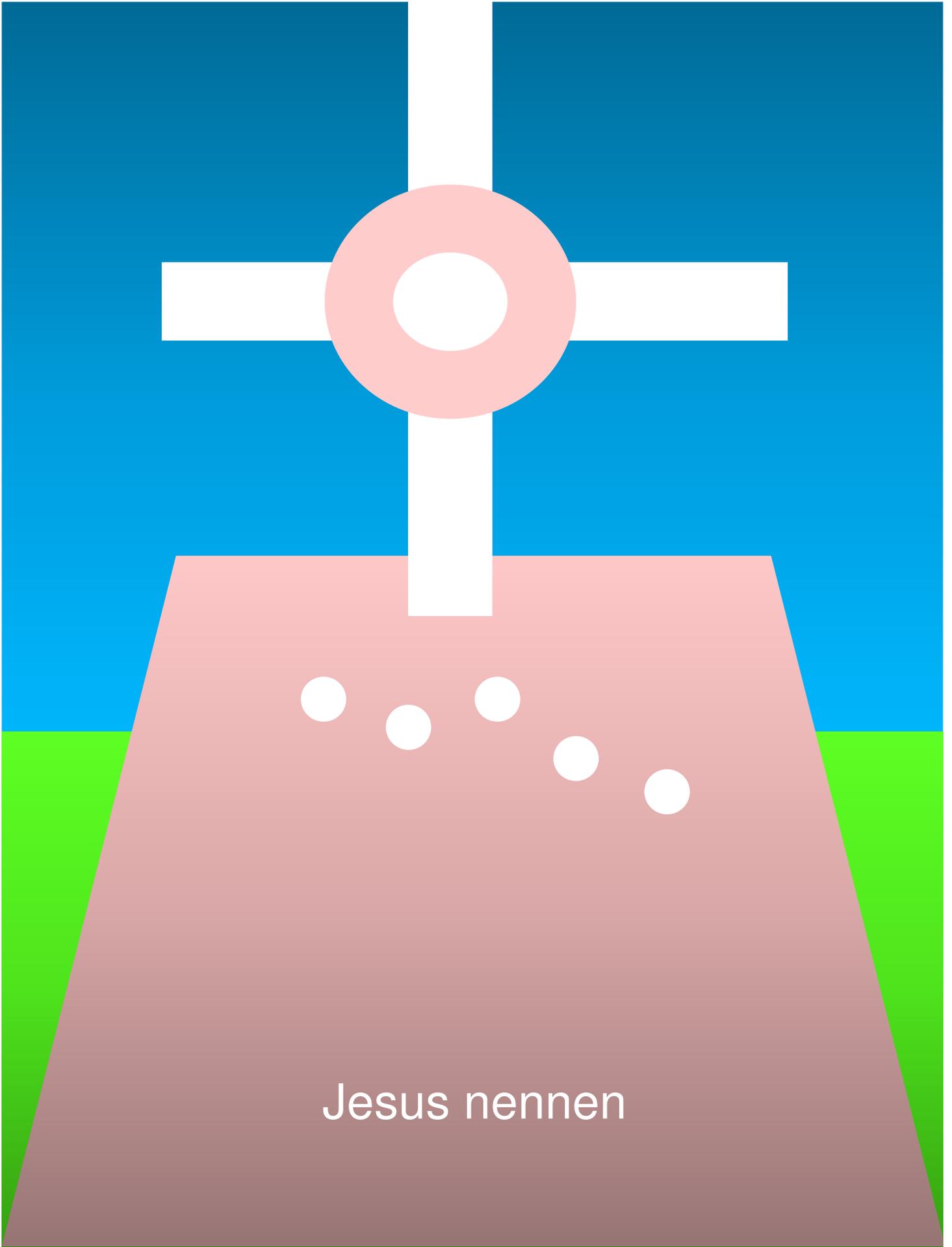
zu deinem Tempel wallen?



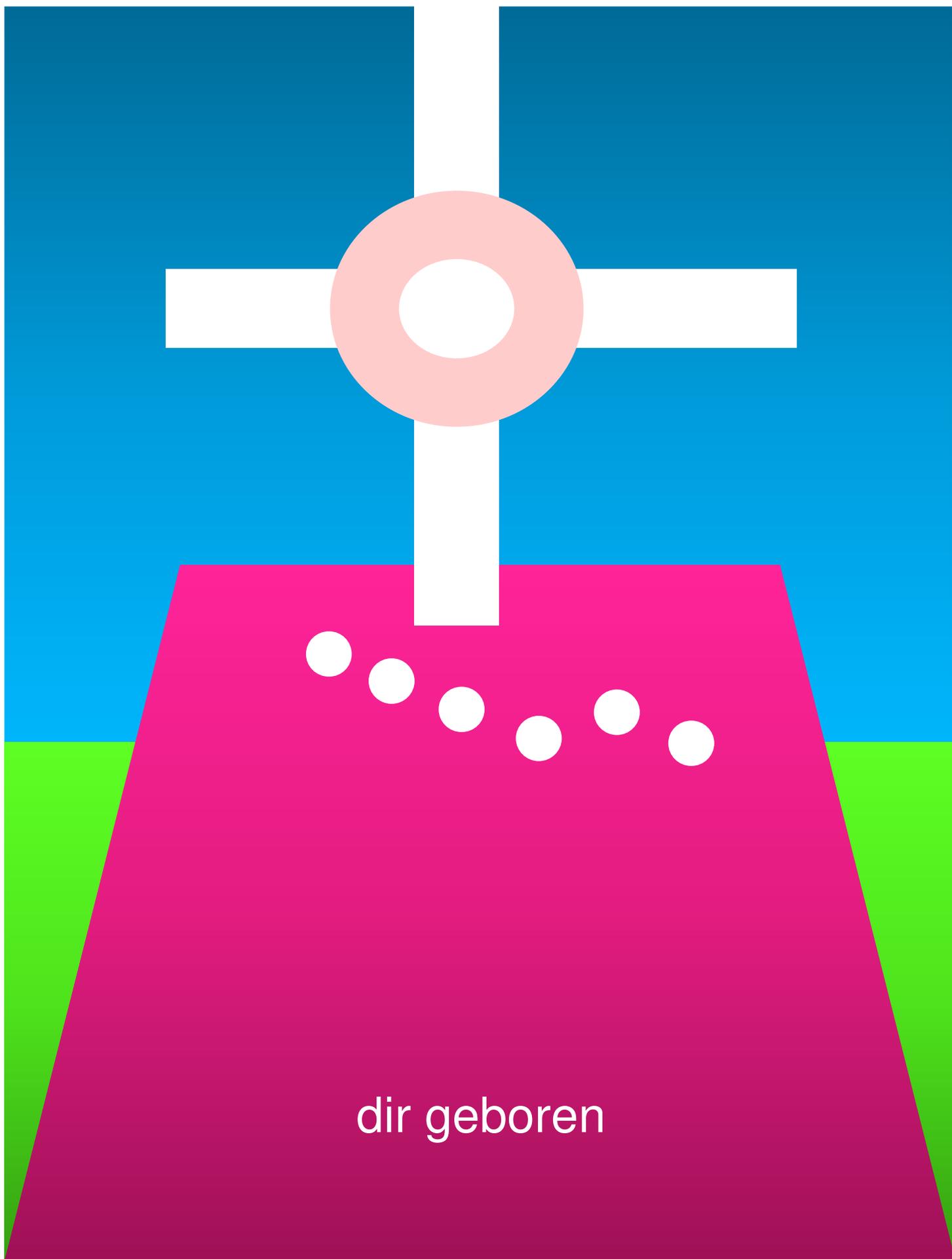
Wo dich freudig



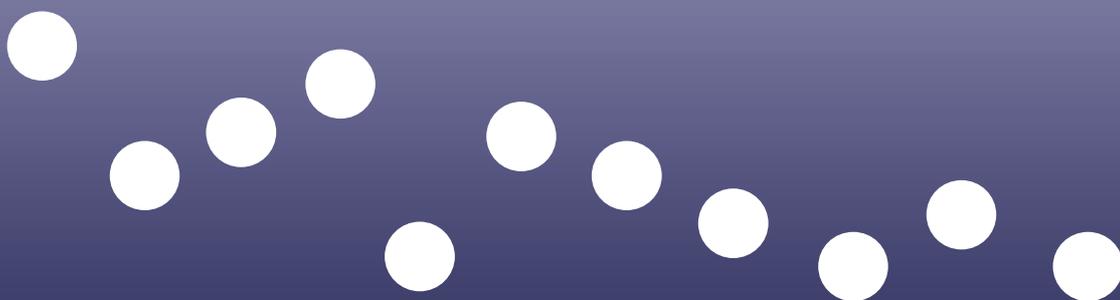
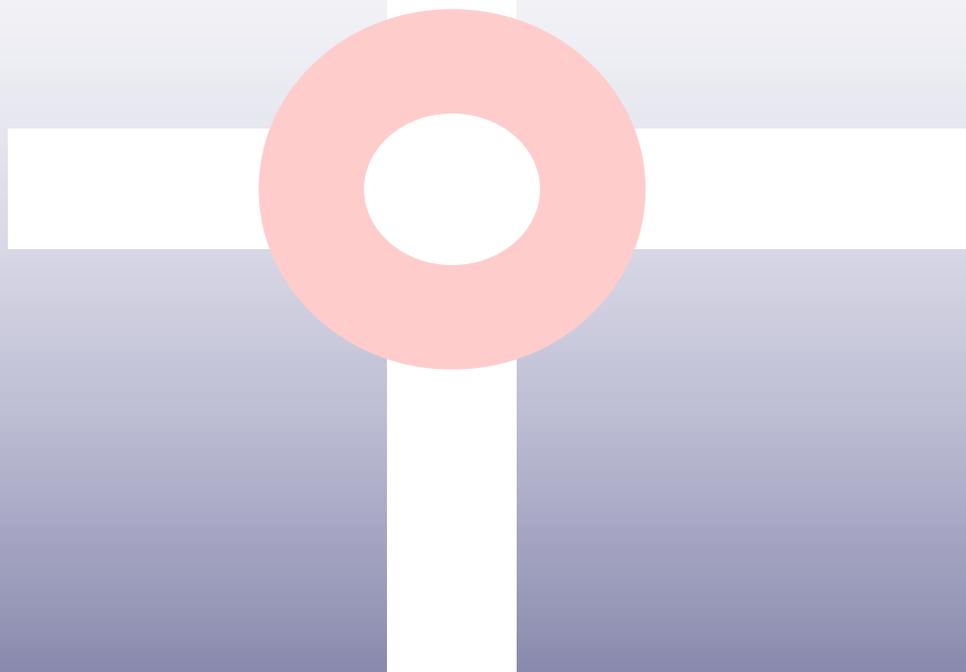
alle kennen



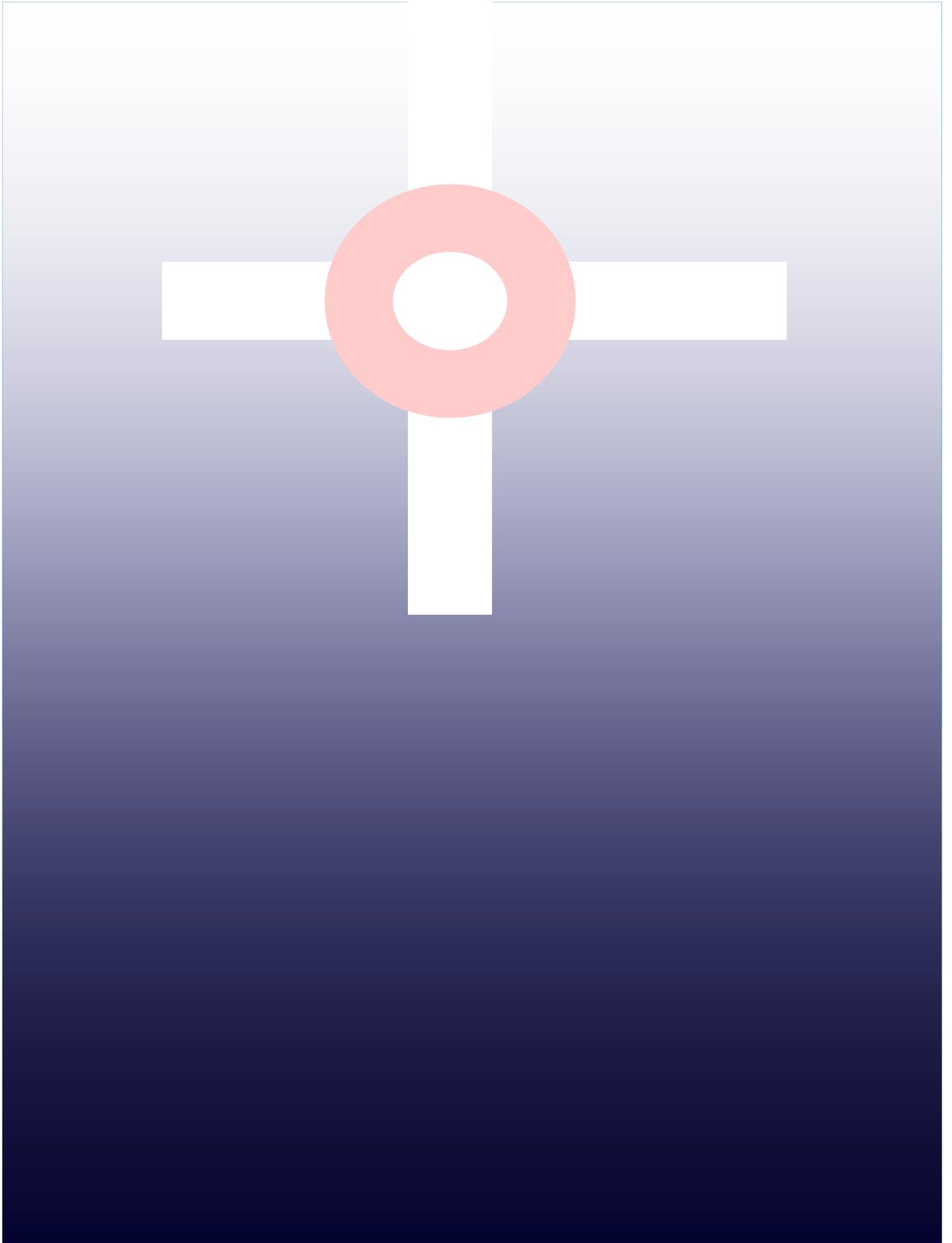
Jesus nennen

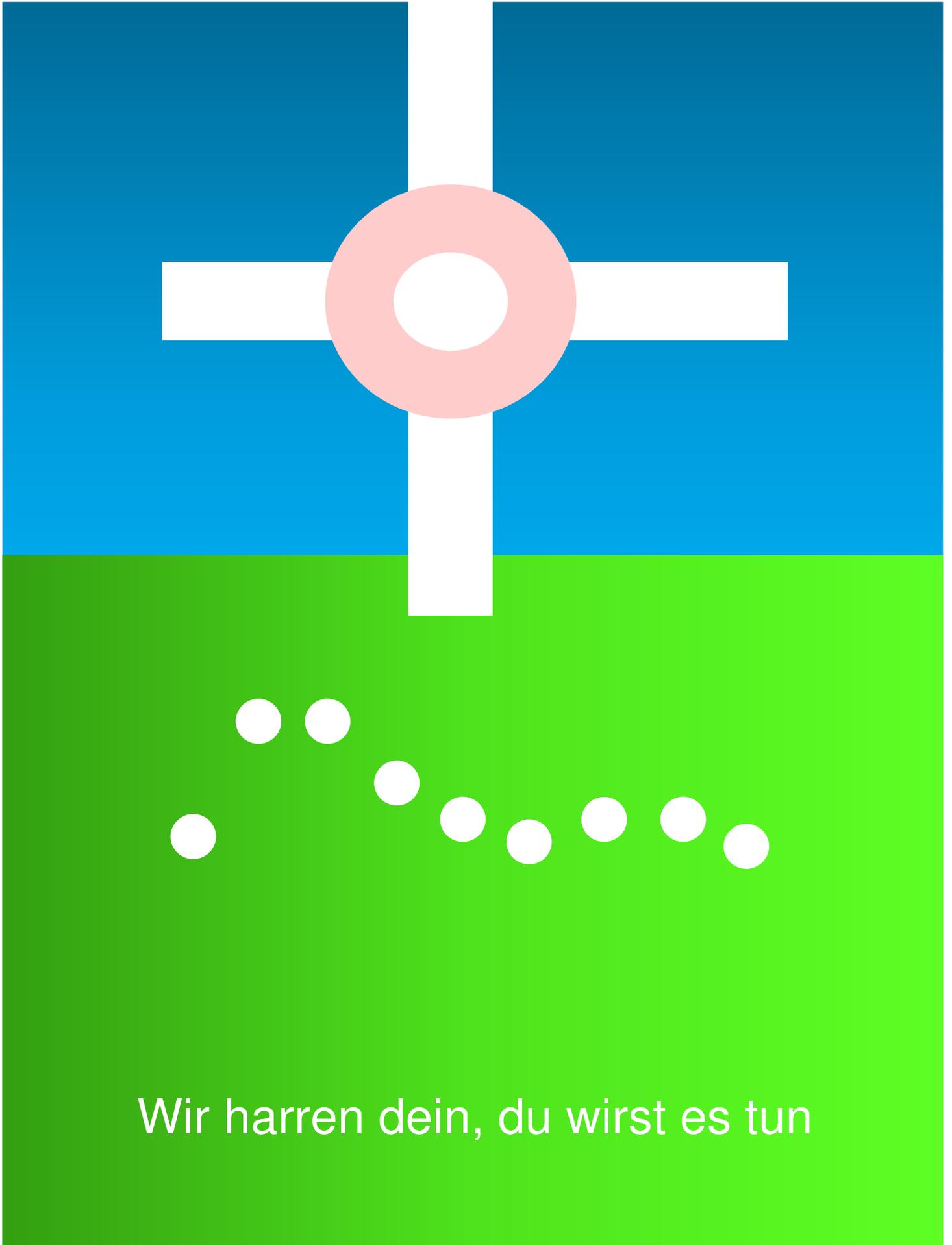


dir geboren

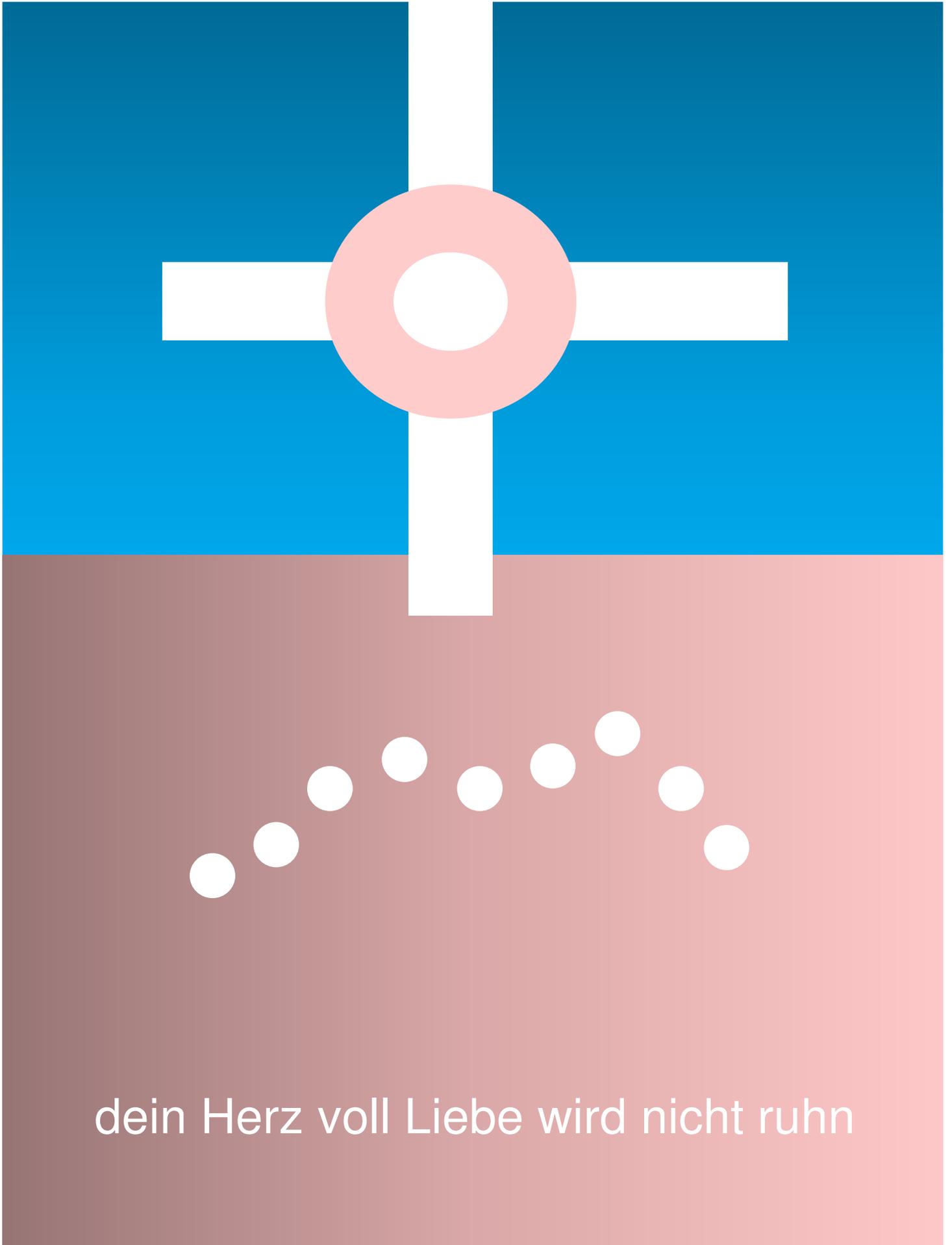


dir auf ewig zugeschworen

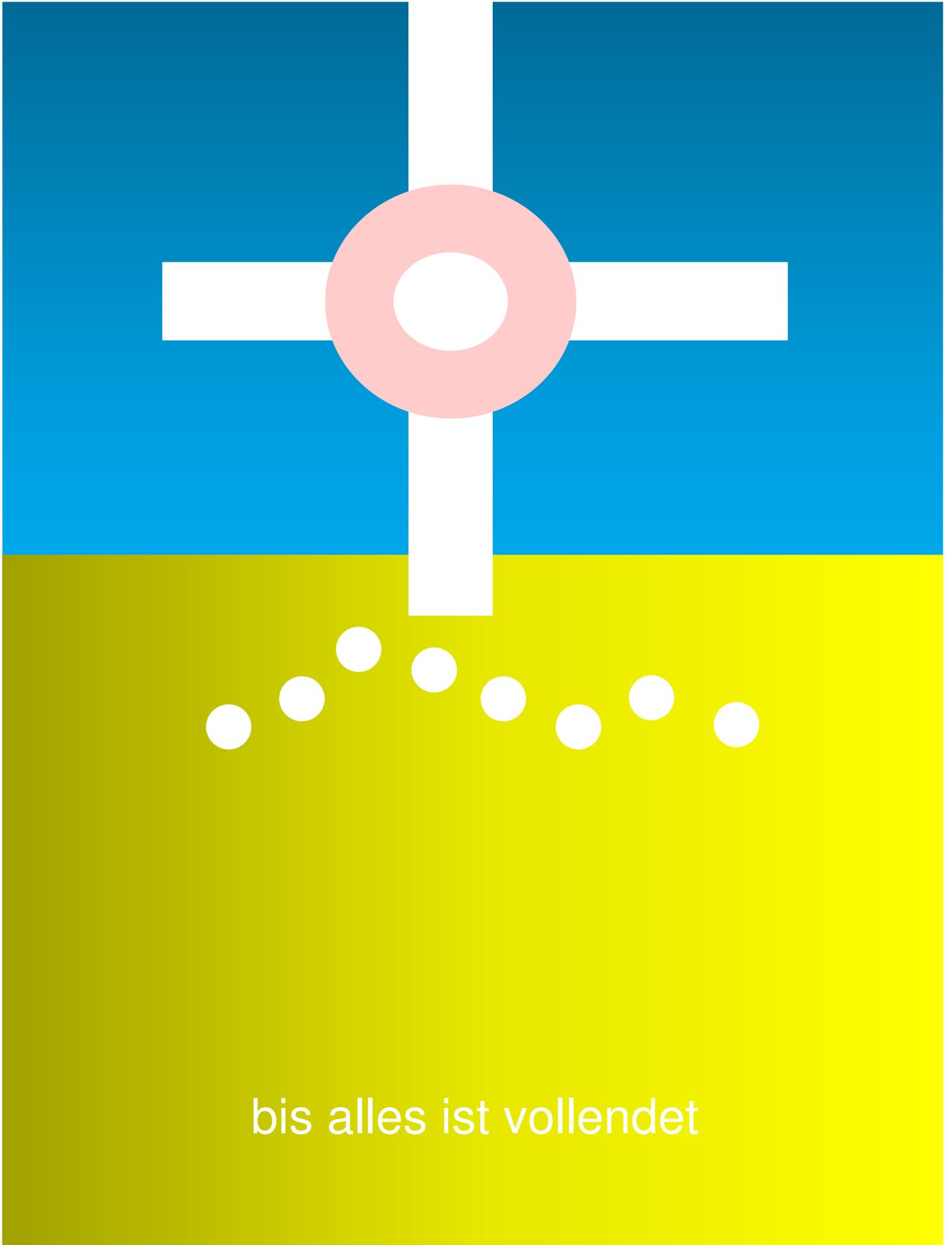




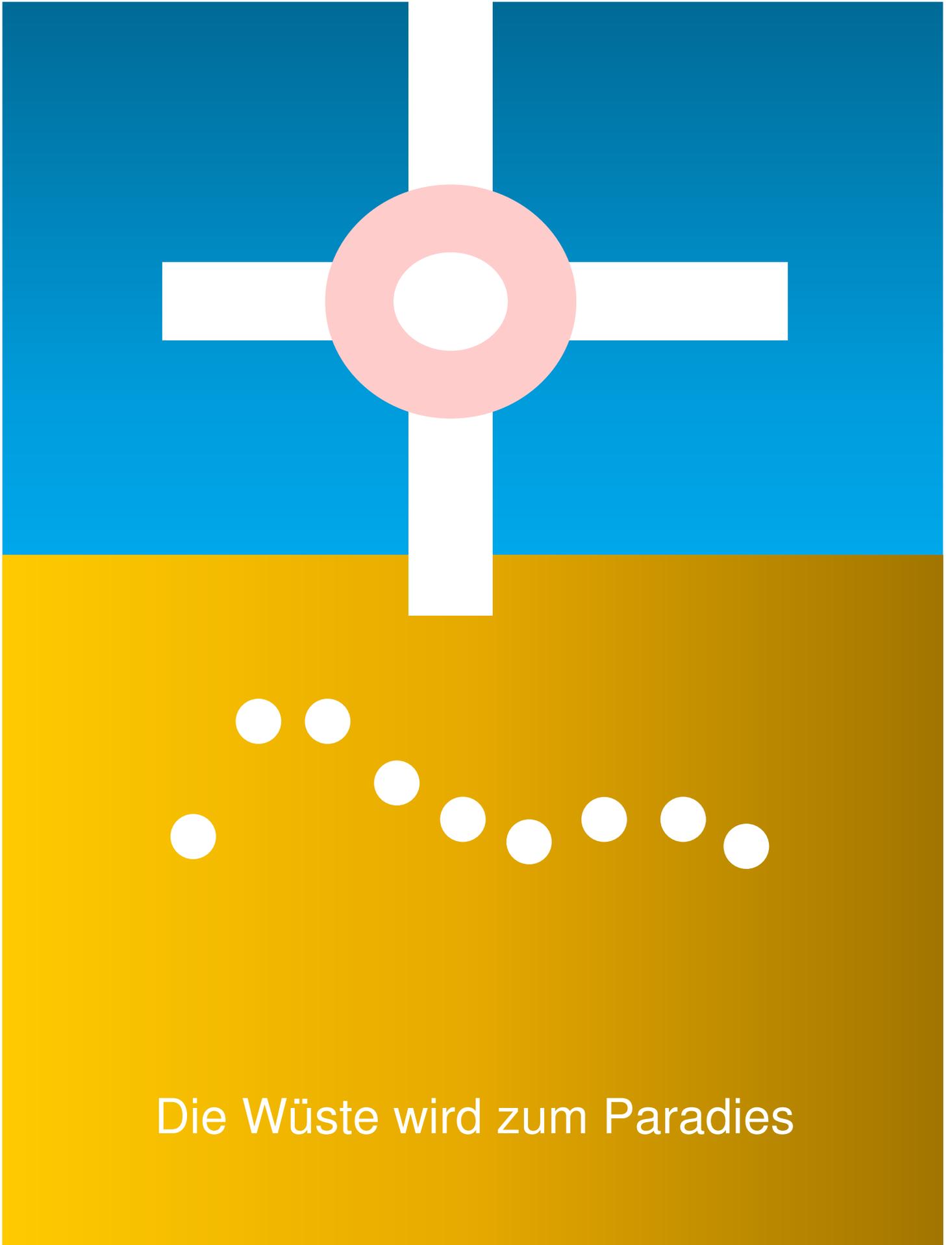
Wir harren dein, du wirst es tun



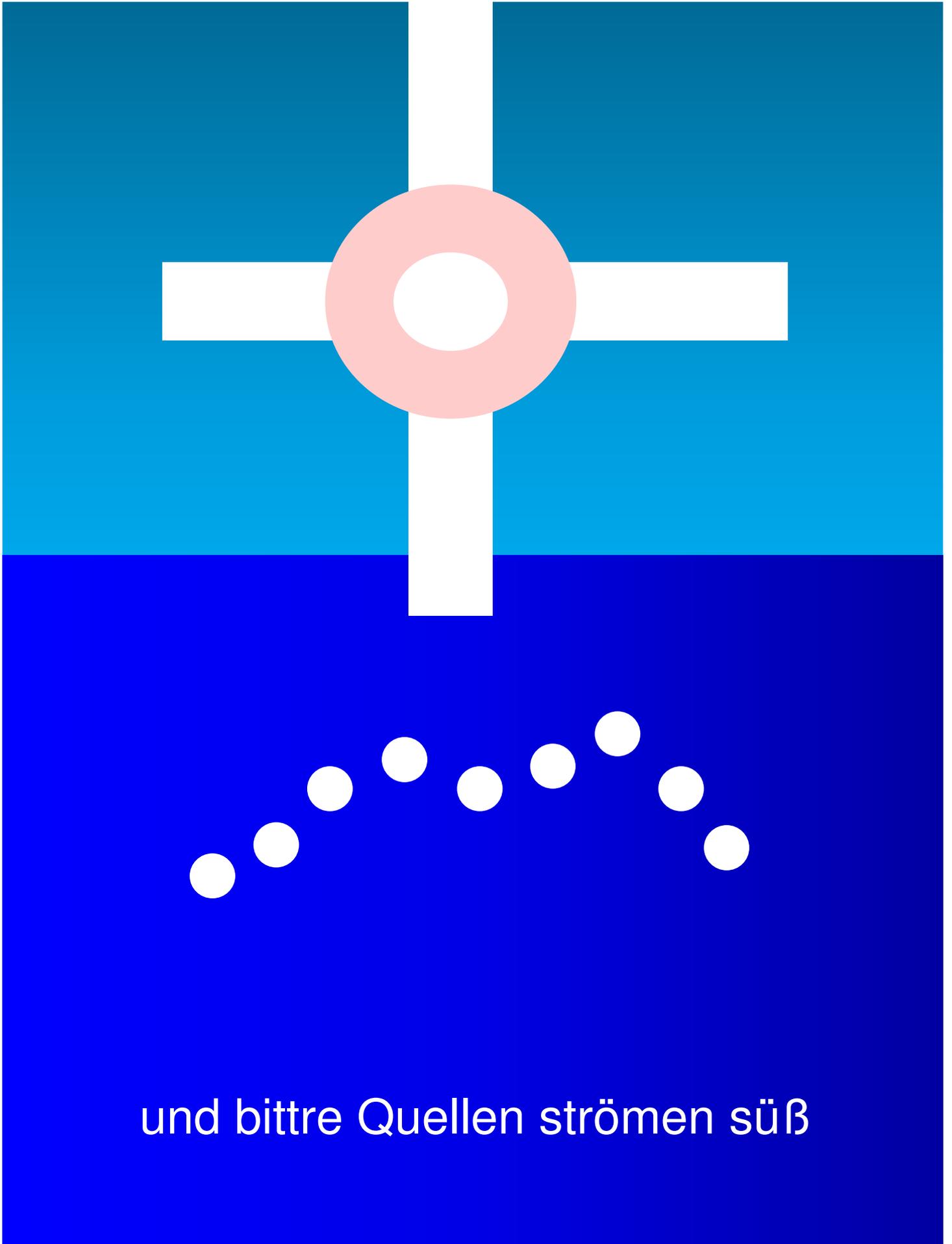
dein Herz voll Liebe wird nicht ruhn



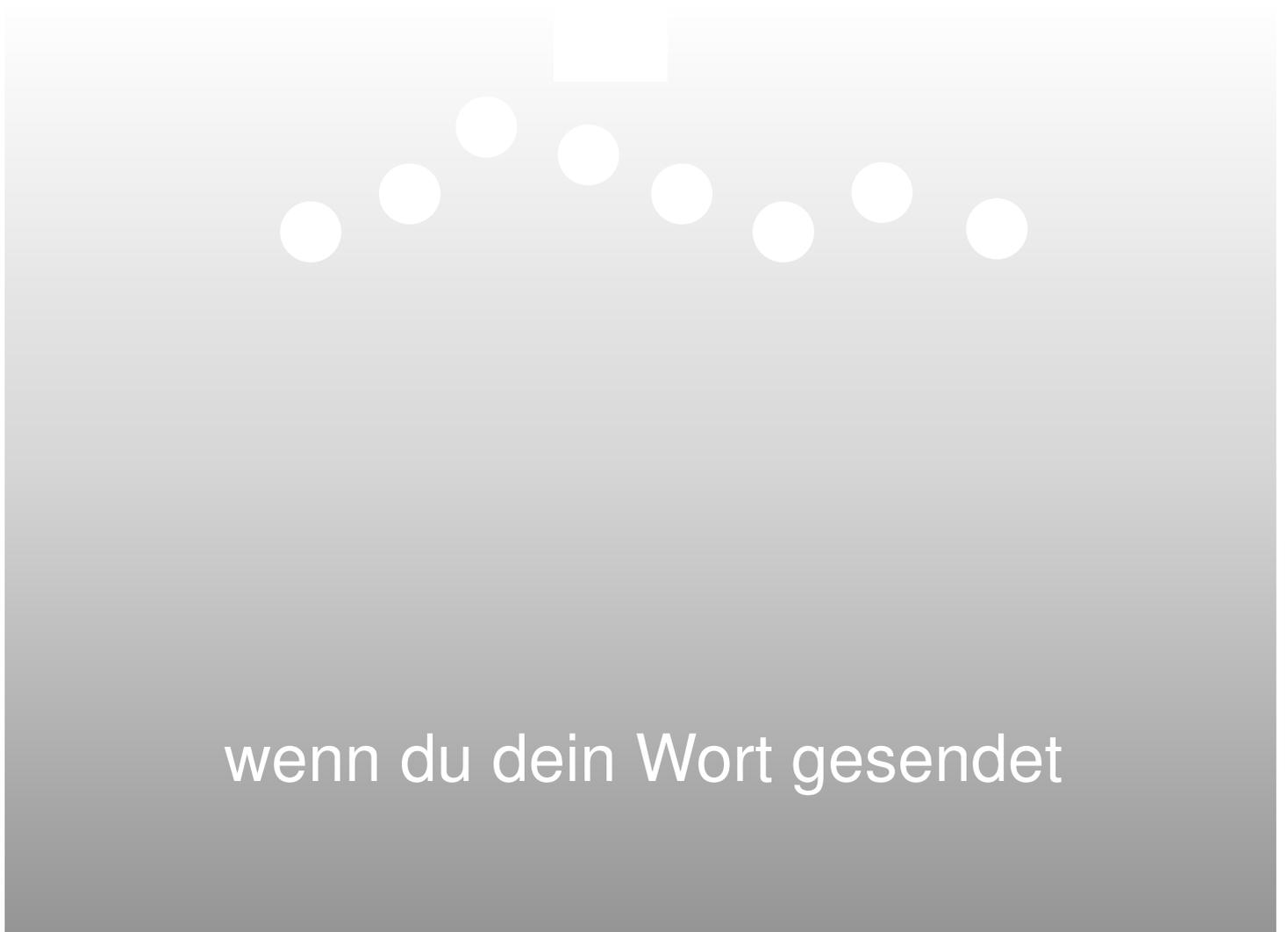
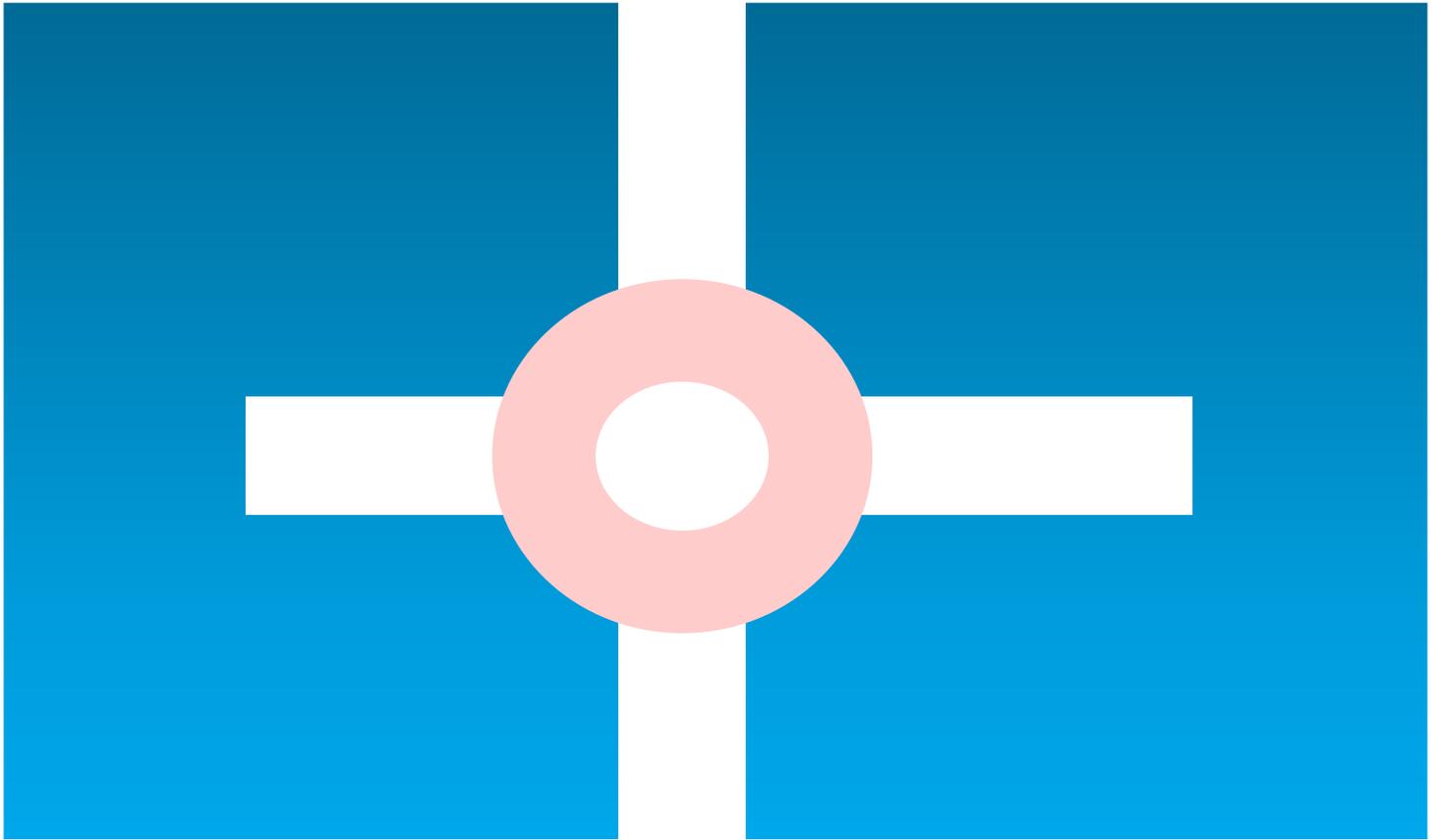
bis alles ist vollendet



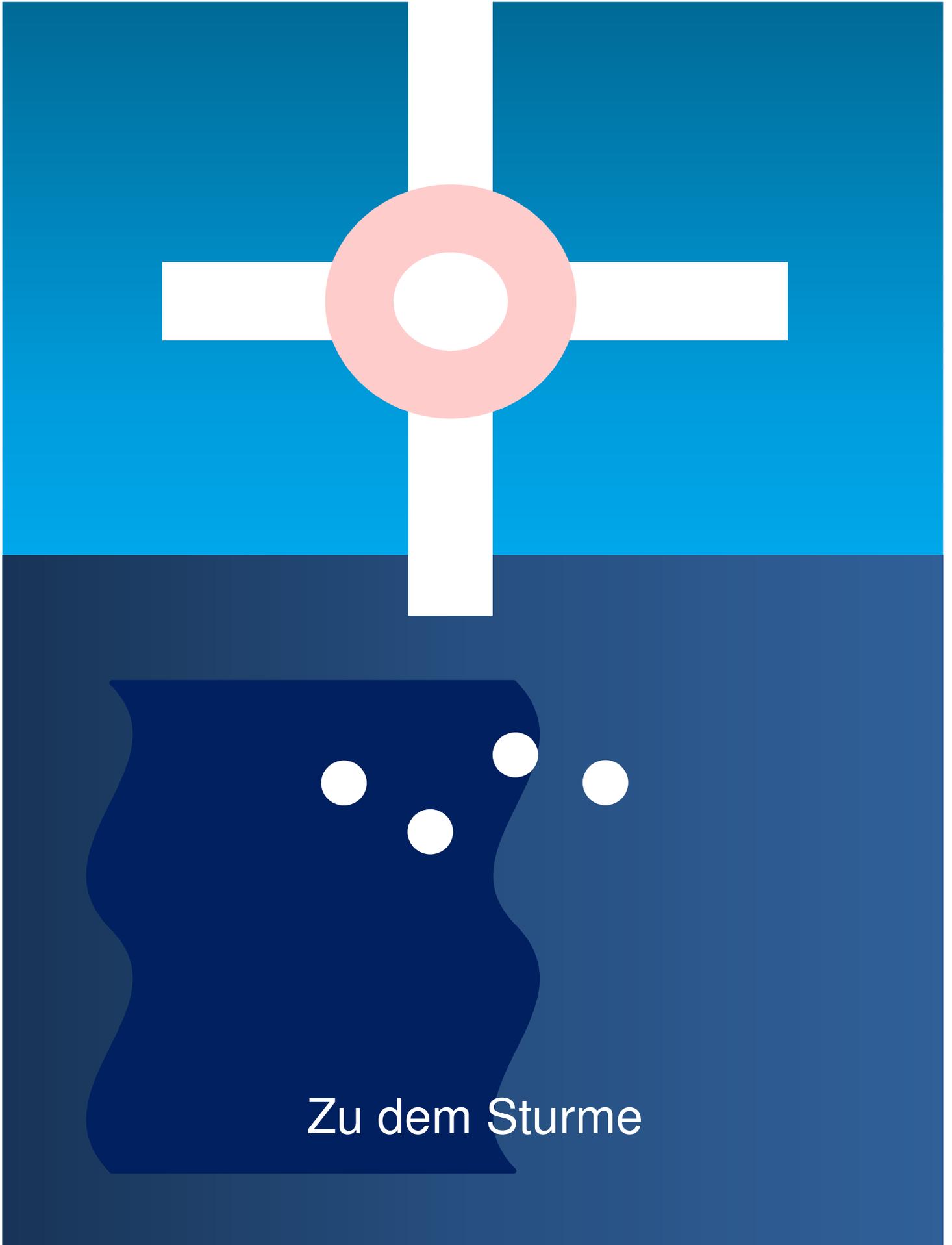
Die Wüste wird zum Paradies



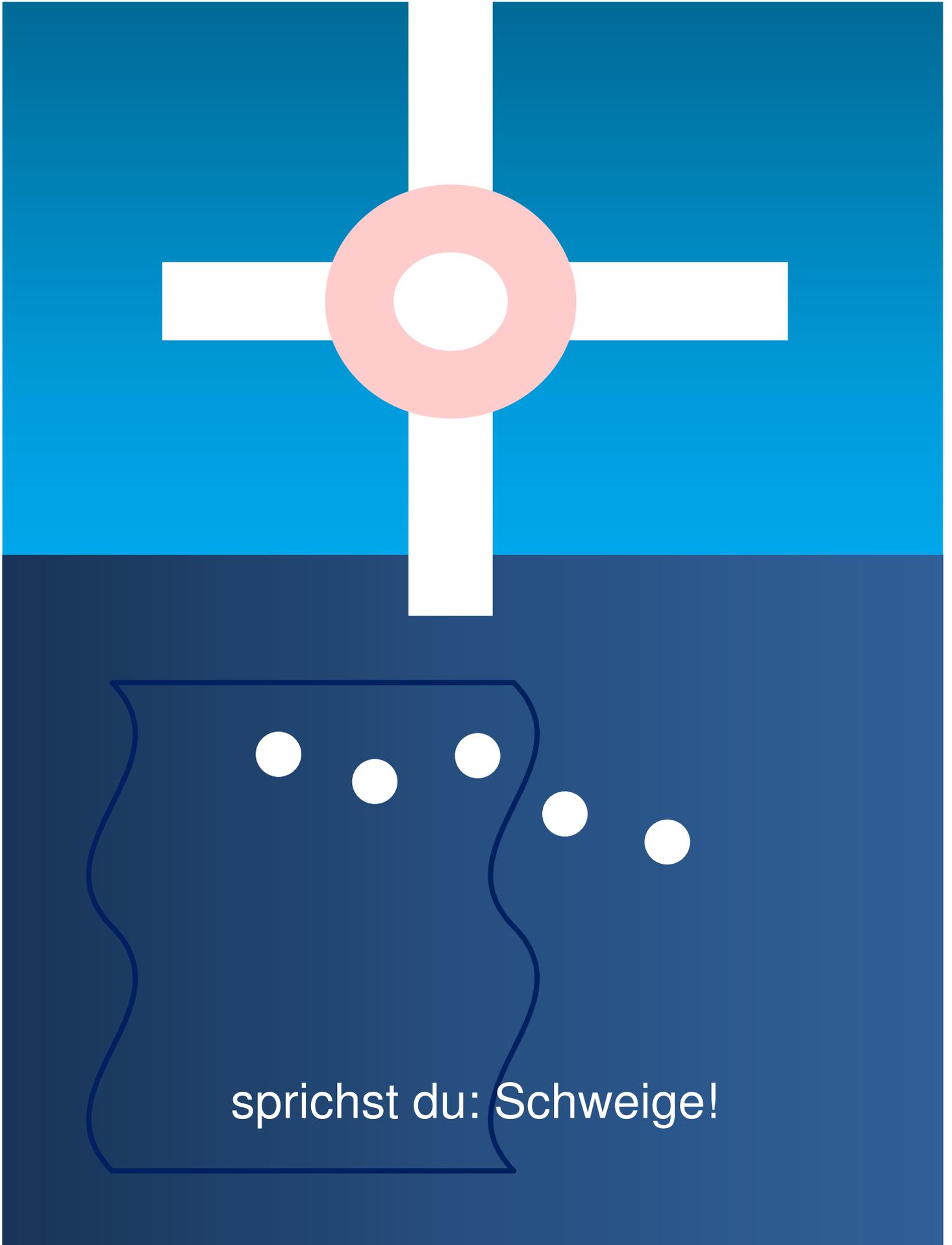
und bitter Quellen strömen süß



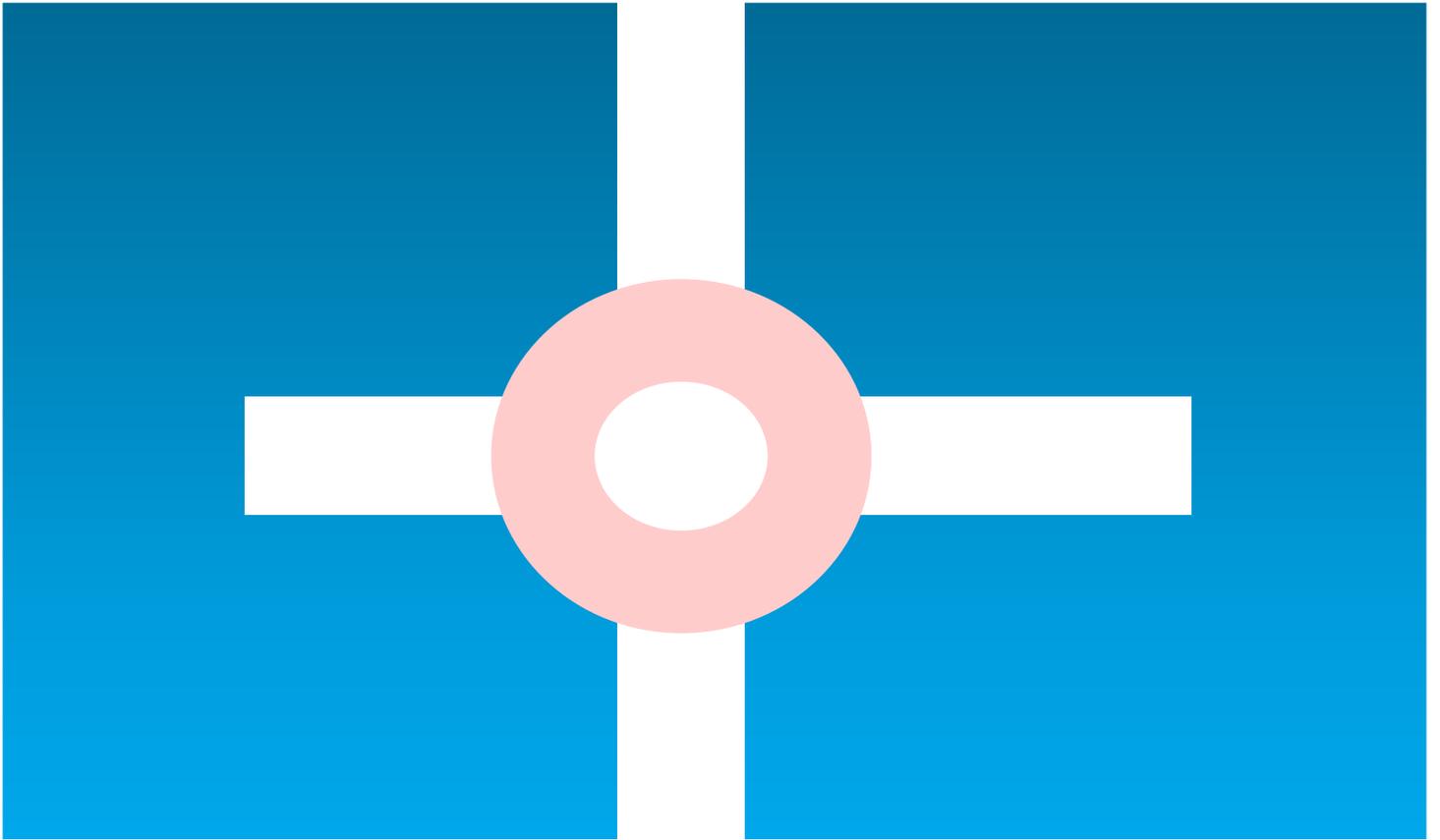
wenn du dein Wort gesendet



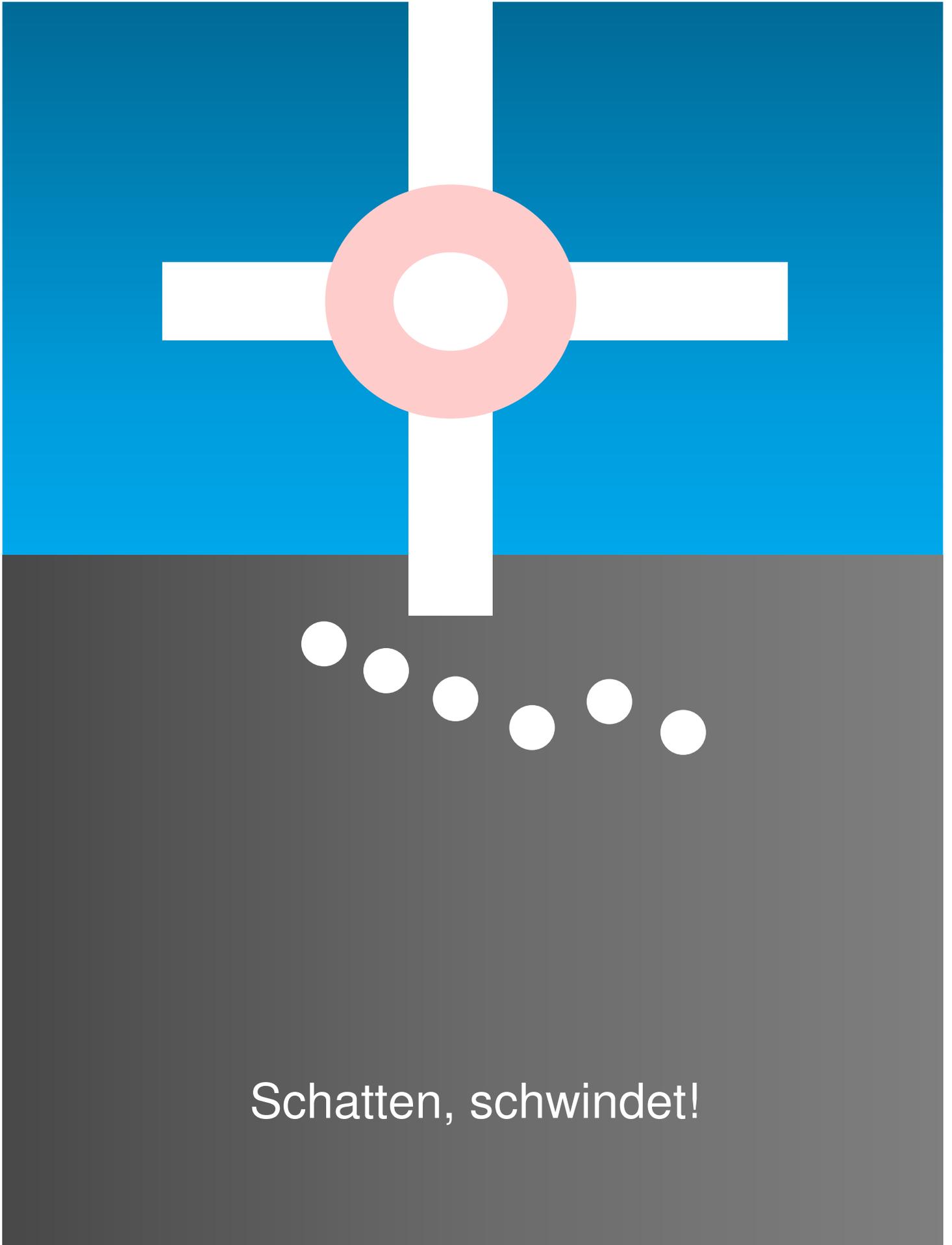
Zu dem Sturme



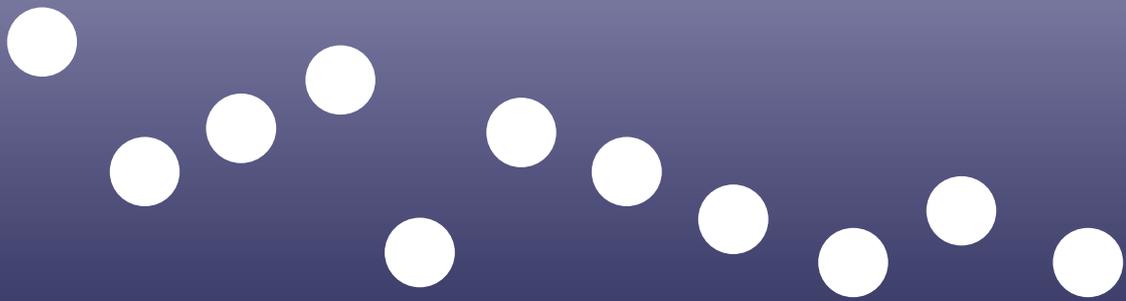
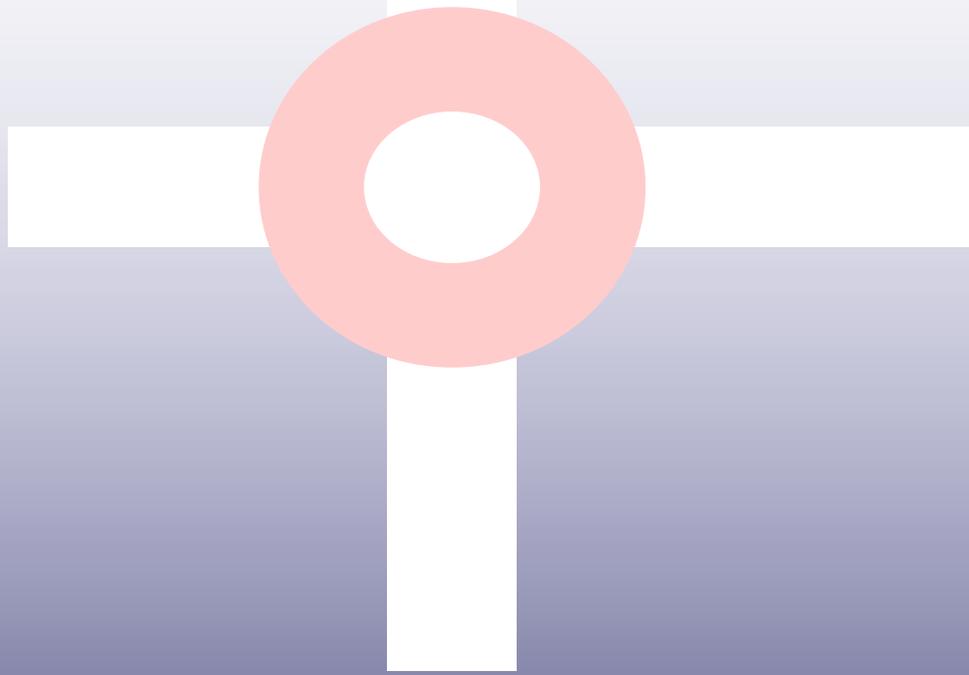
sprichst du: Schweige!



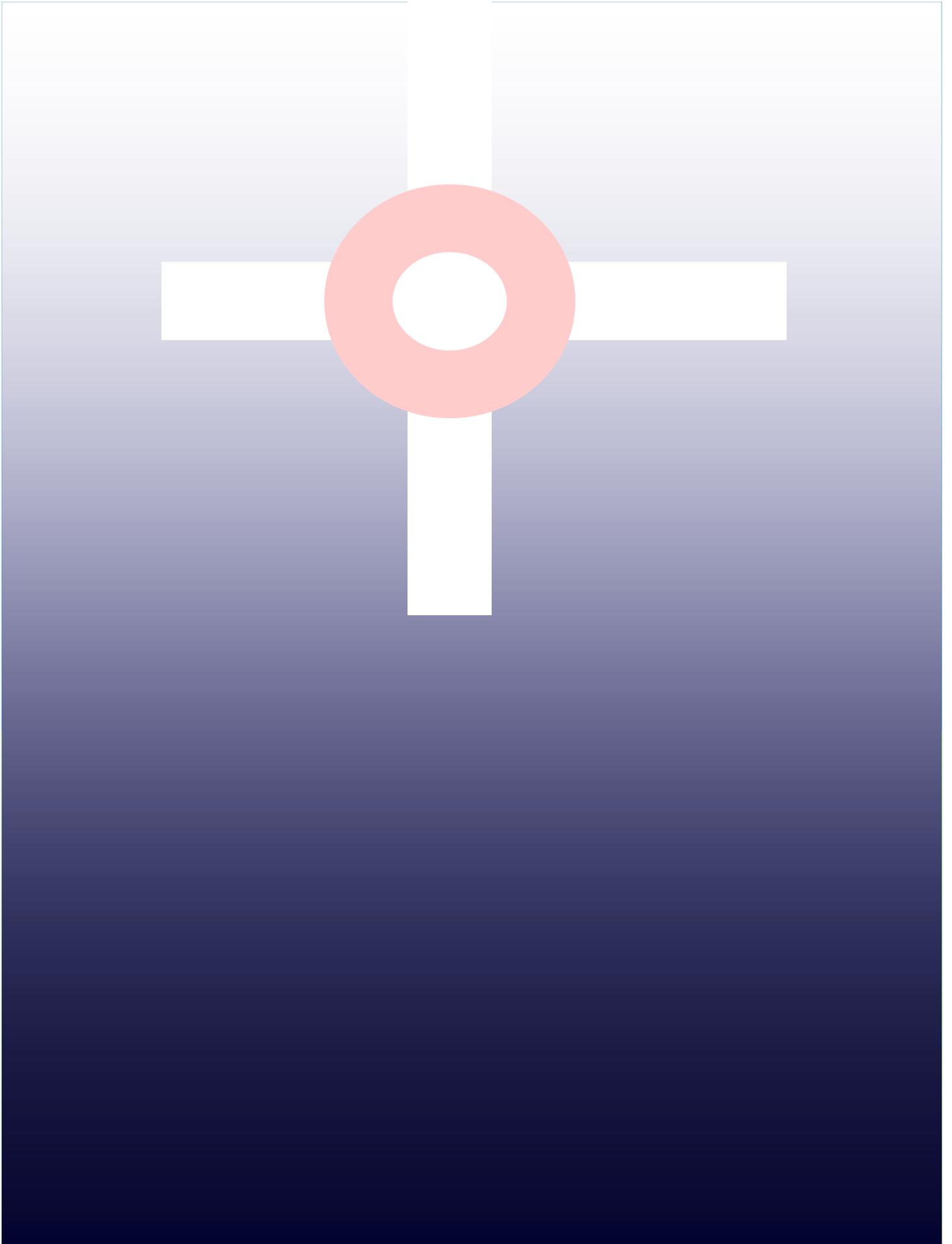
Licht, dich zeige!

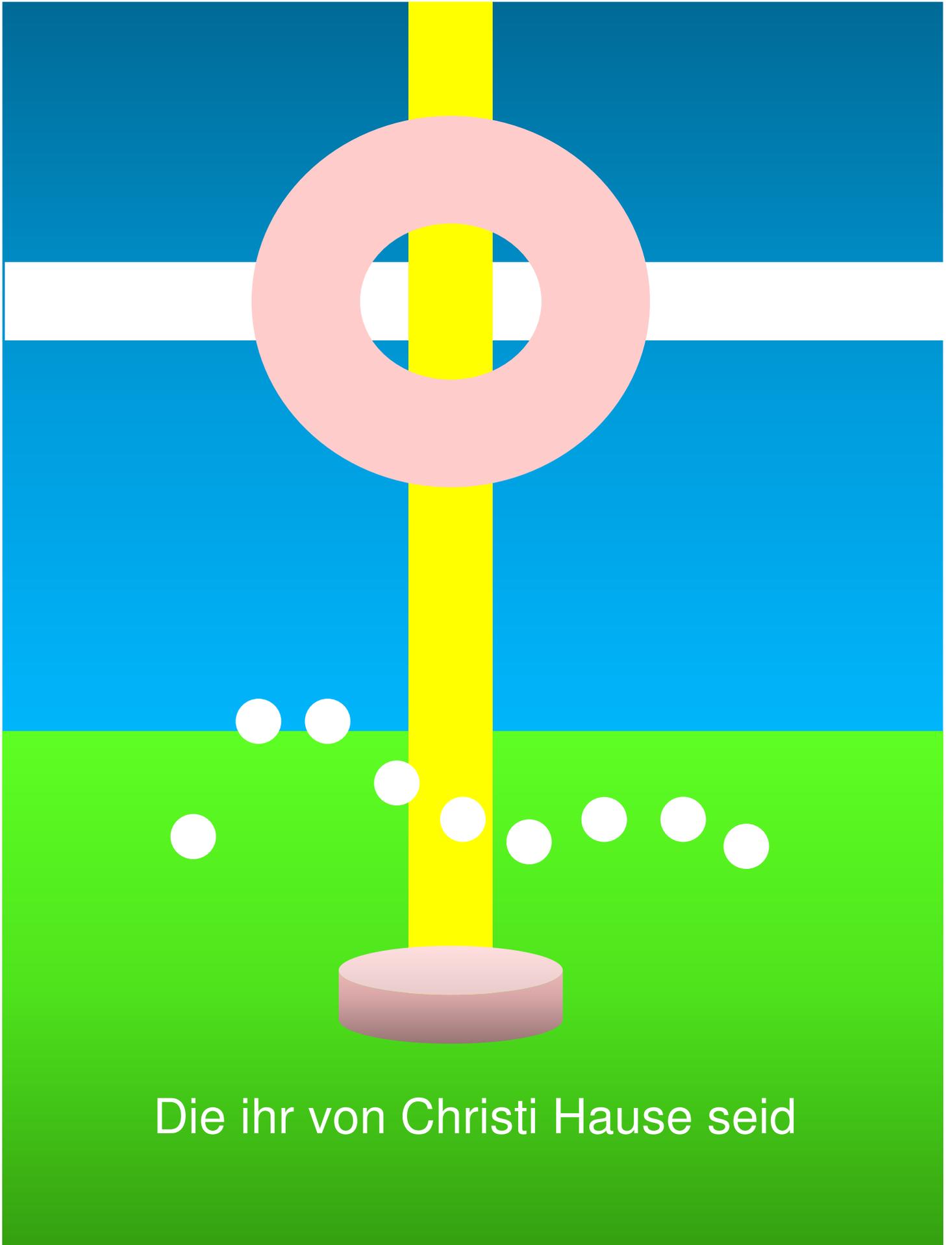


Schatten, schwindet!

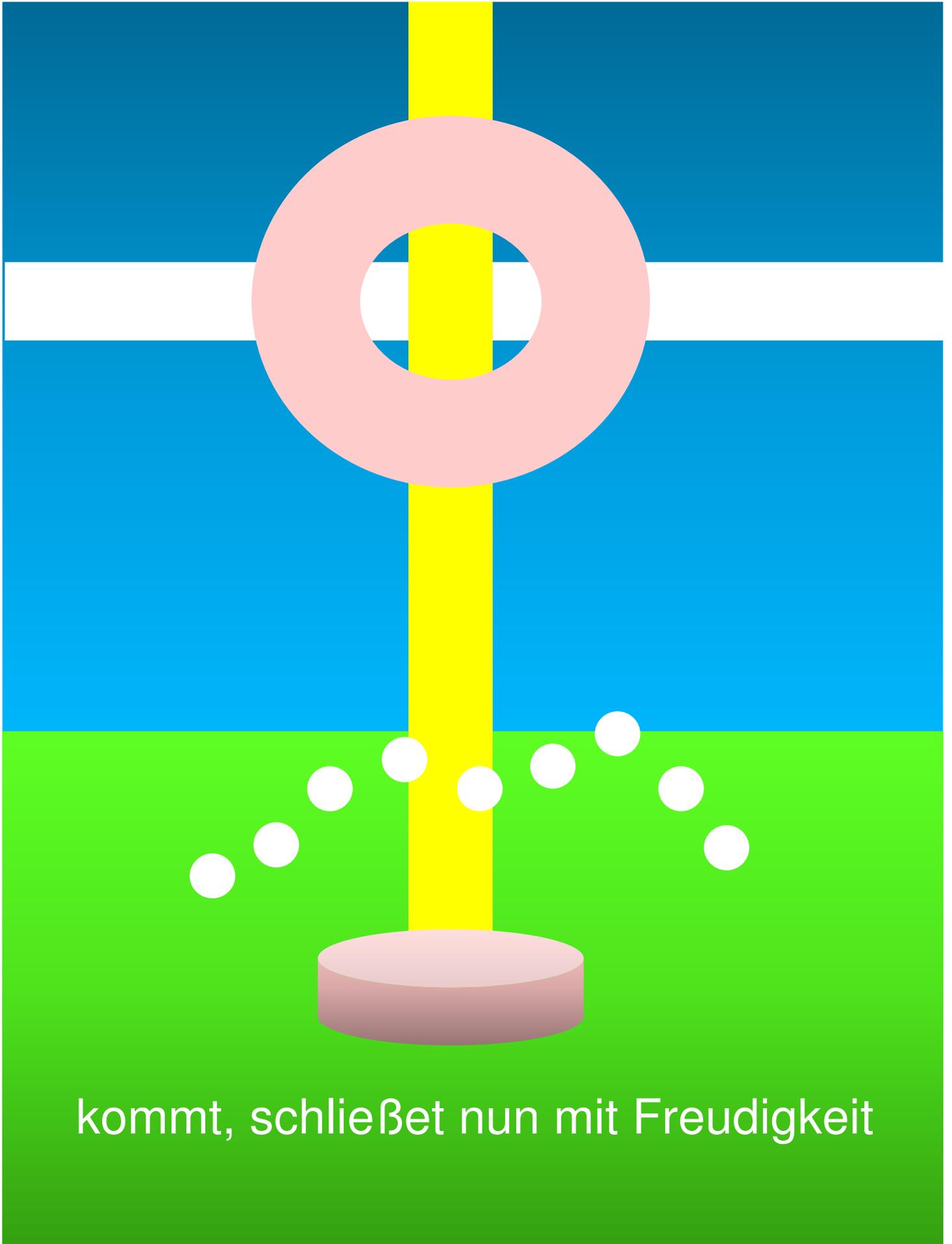


Tempel Gottes sei gegründet!

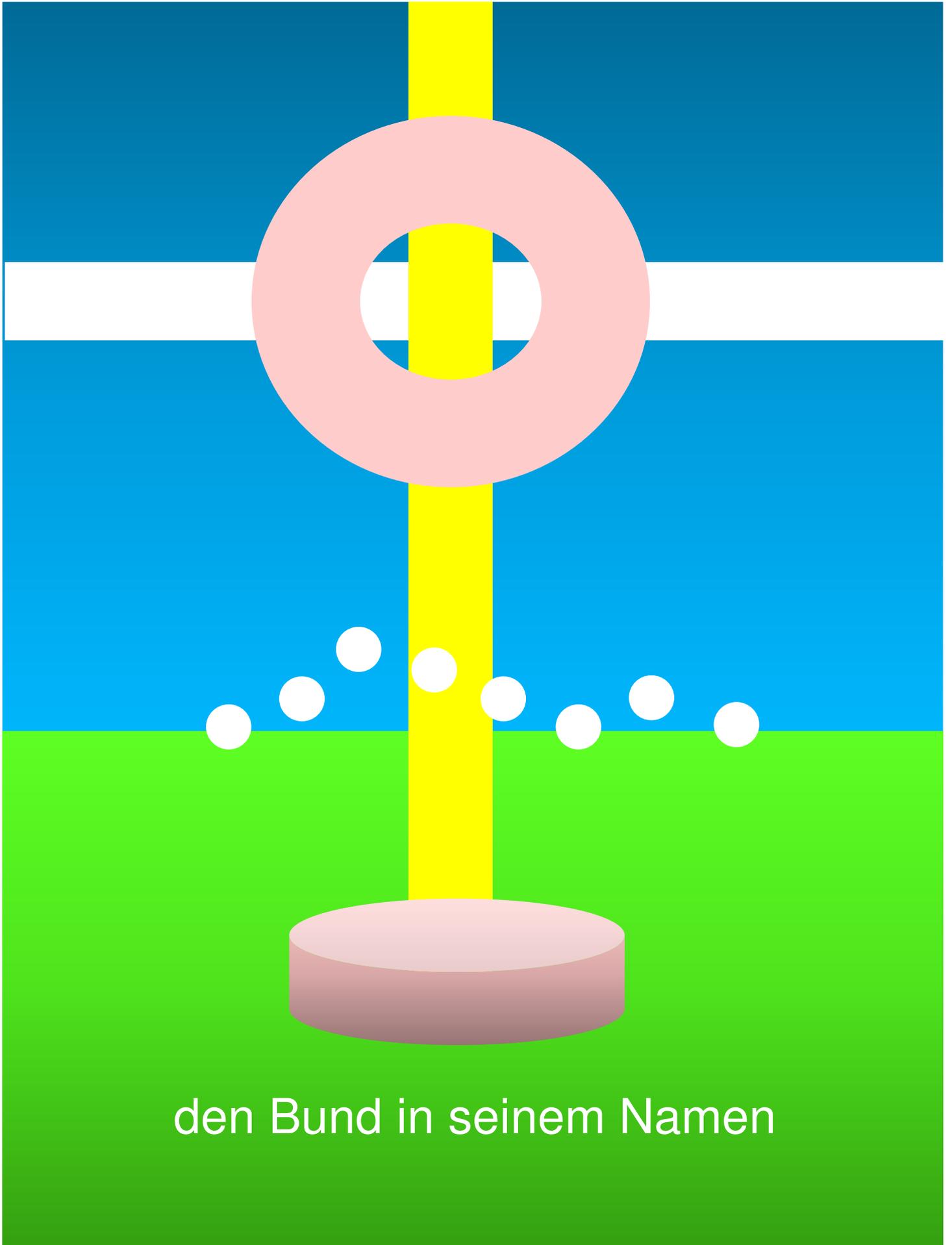




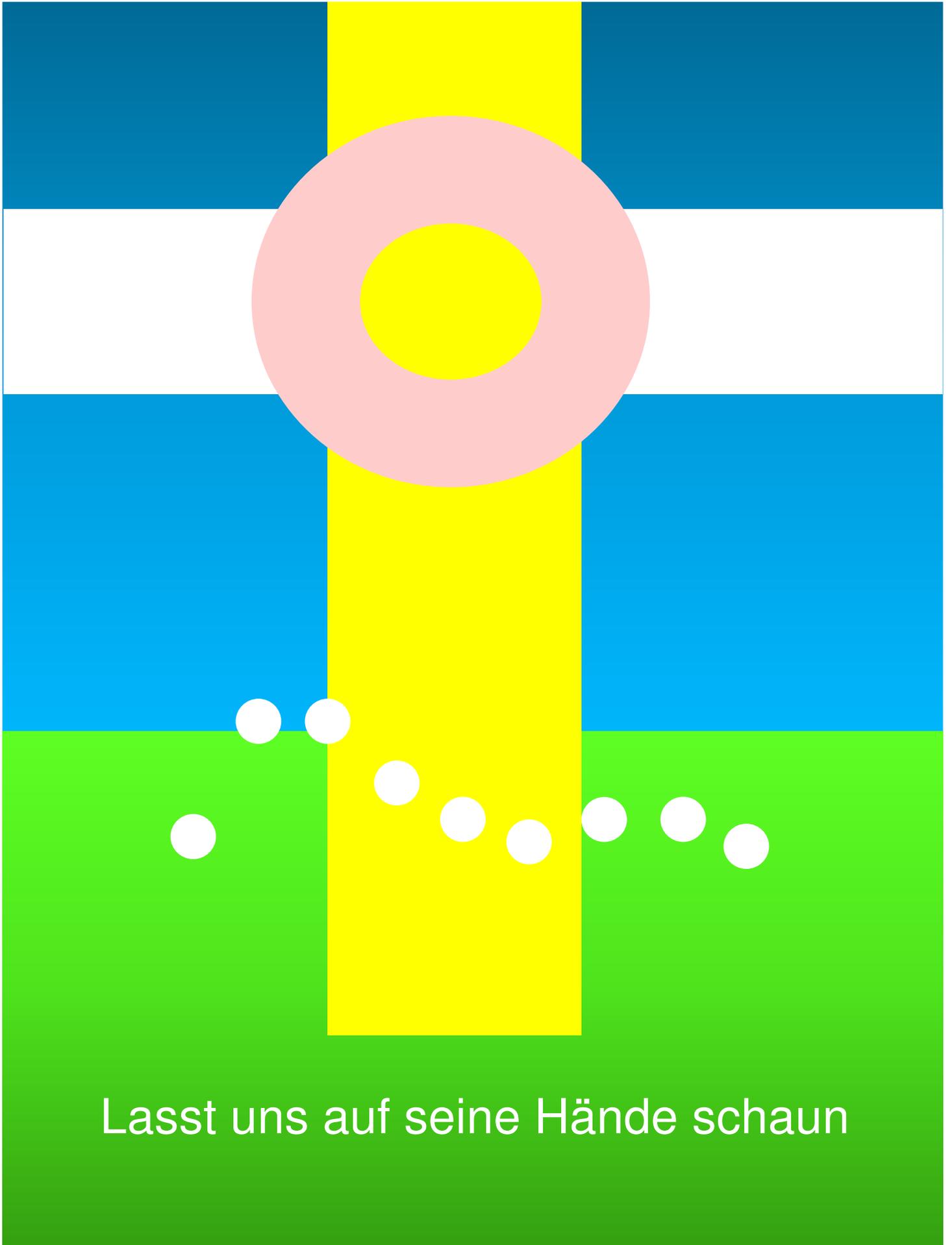
Die ihr von Christi Hause seid



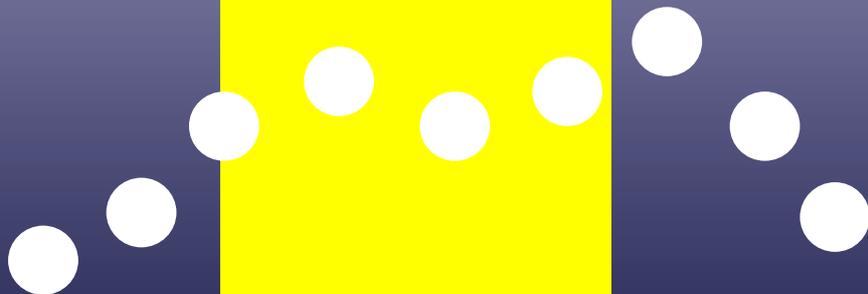
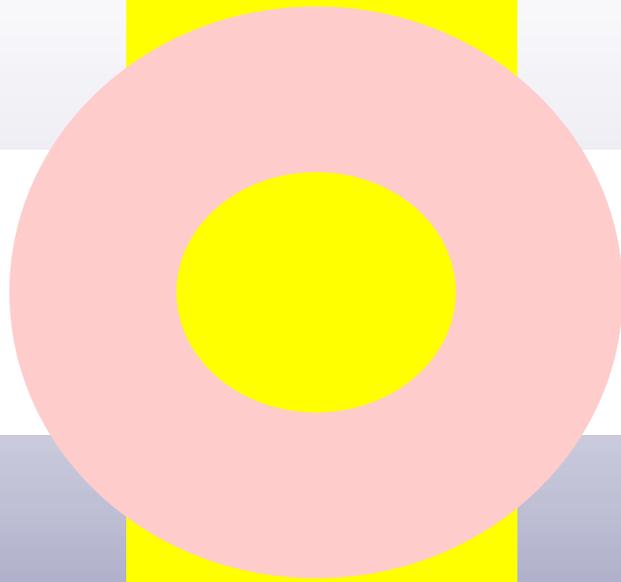
kommt, schließt nun mit Freudigkeit



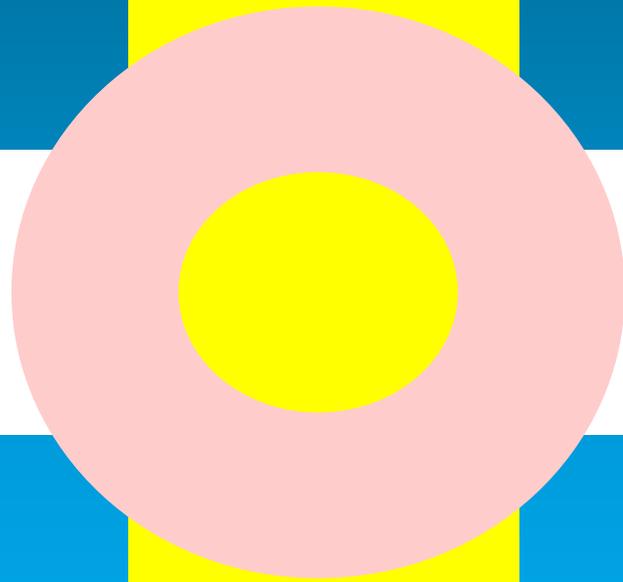
den Bund in seinem Namen



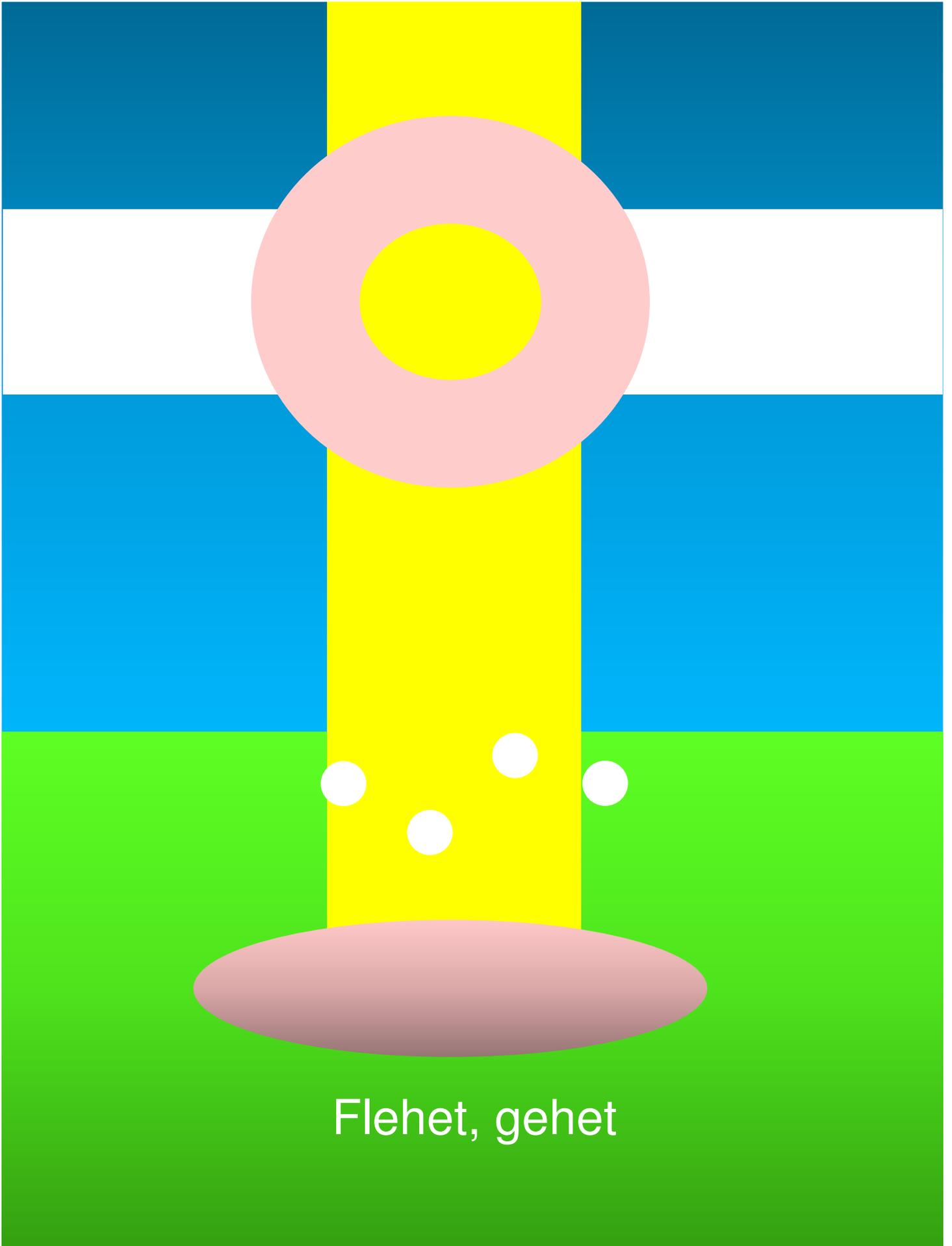
Lasst uns auf seine Hände schaun



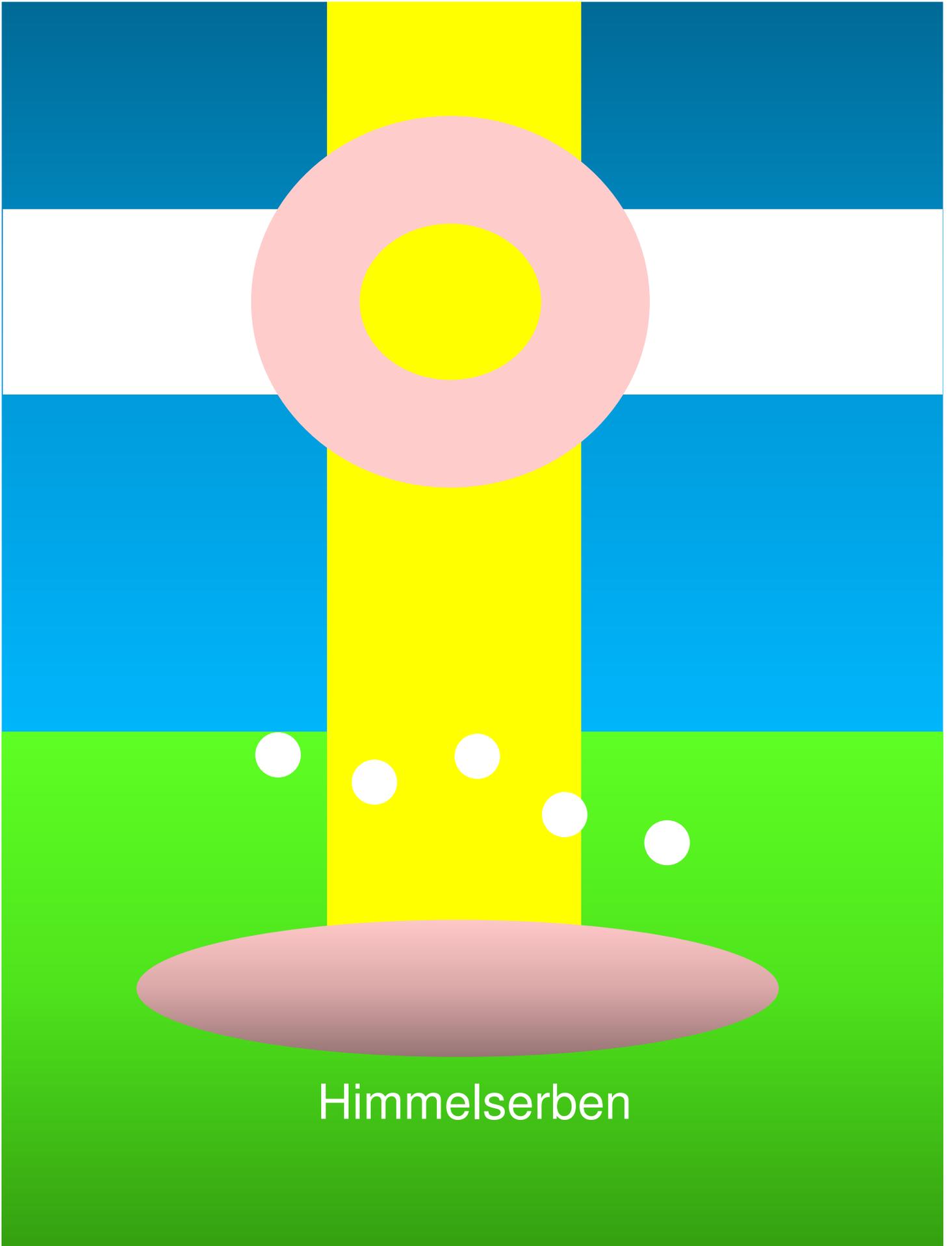
an seinem Reiche mutig baun



sein Wort ist Ja und Amen



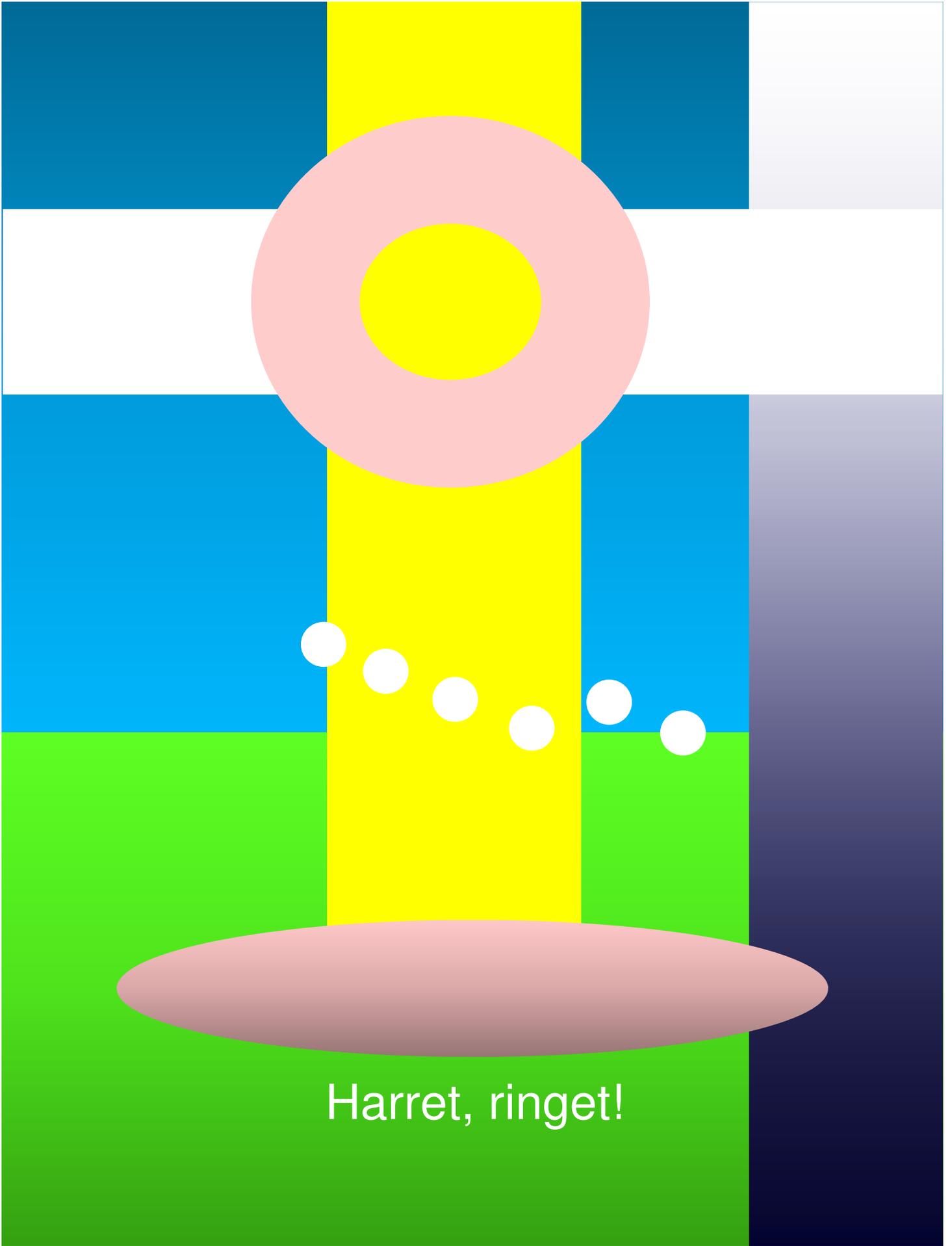
Flehet, gehet



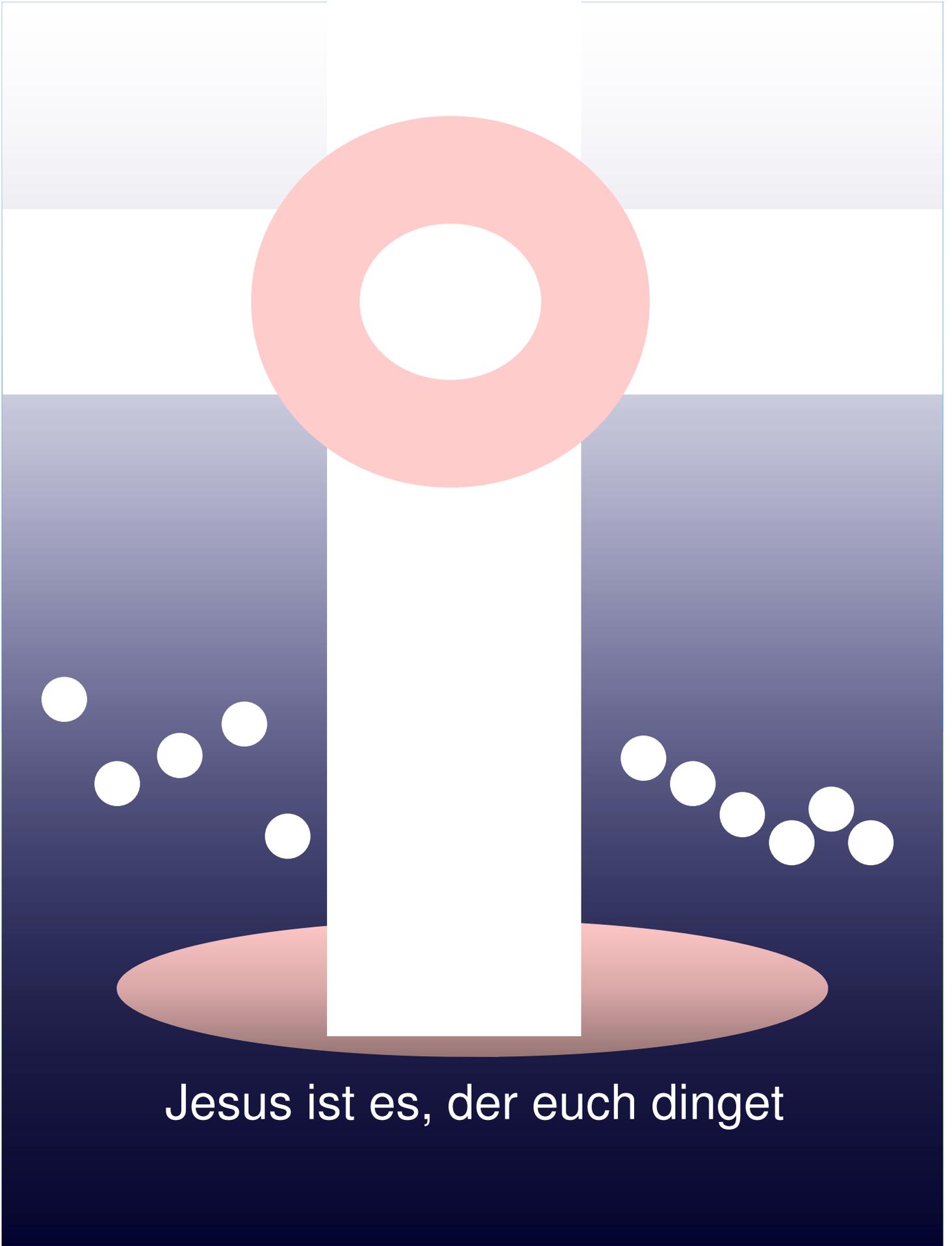
Himmelserben



anzuwerben



Harret, ringet!



Jesus ist es, der euch dinget