

S
A

2 O pre - cious Pa - ra - dise, un - sur - passed in beau - ty, —

T
B

ta - ber - na - cle built by God, — un - end - ing glad - ness and de - light,

glo - ry of the right - eous, joy of the pro - phets, and dwell - ing of the —

saints, with the sound of thy leaves — pray to the Ma - ker of all:

May He o - pen un - to me the gates which I closed by my trans - ges - sion, —

and may He count me wor - thy to partake of the Tree of Life

and of the joy which was mine when I dwelt in thee before.