The Chapel Doors

Words and music: Dorothy Little Read

Pictures from: The Friend
The chapel doors seem to say to me,

“Sh, be still.”
For this is a reverent place to be,

“Sh, be still.”
We gather here on the Sabbath day
To learn of Jesus, to sing and pray.

To learn of Jesus, to sing and pray.
So when we come through the chapel doors,

“Sh, be still.”