

# The Chapel Doors

Words and music: Dorothy Little Read

Pictures from: The Friend

The chapel doors  
seem to say to me,



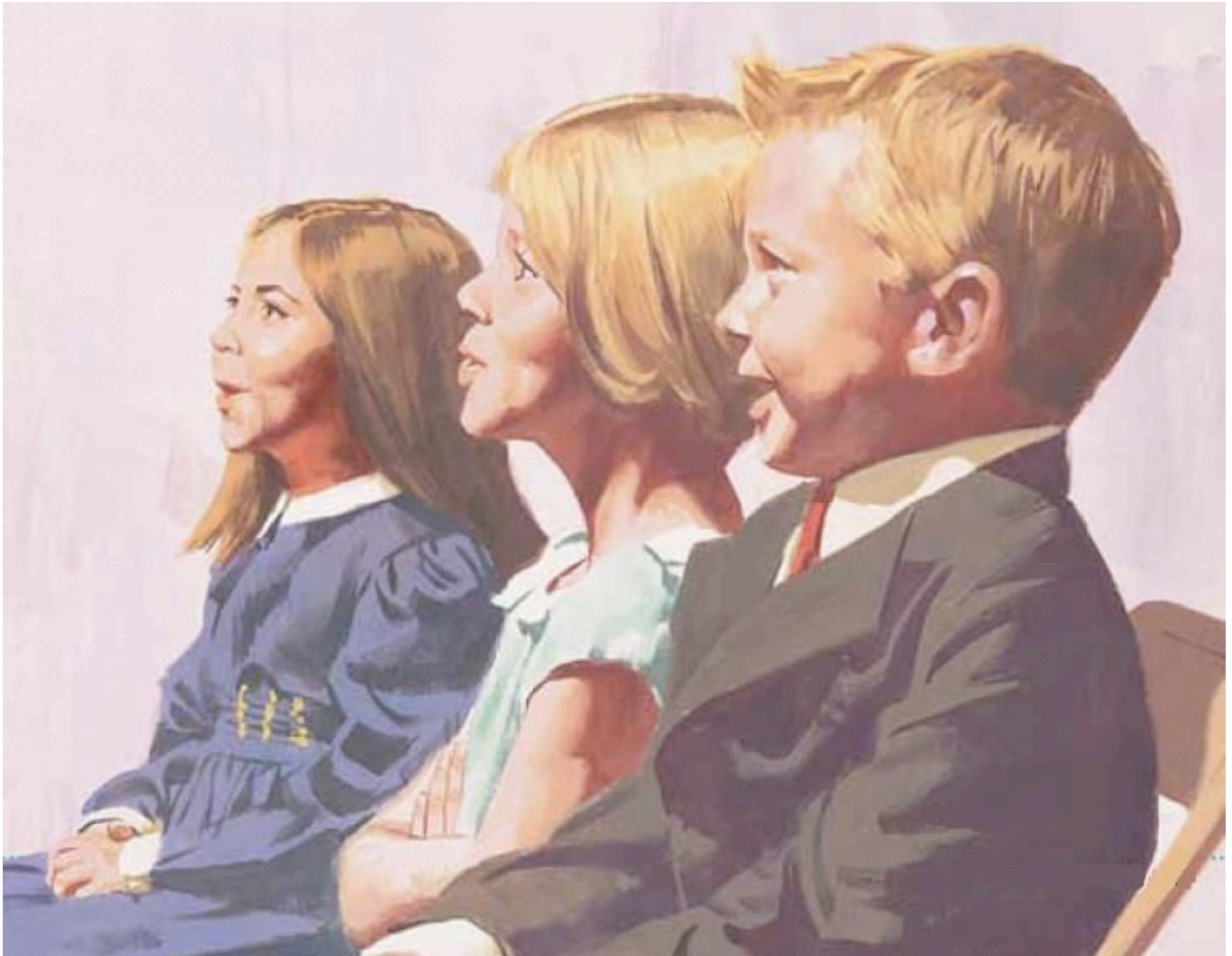
"Sh, be still."

For this is a  
reverent place to be,



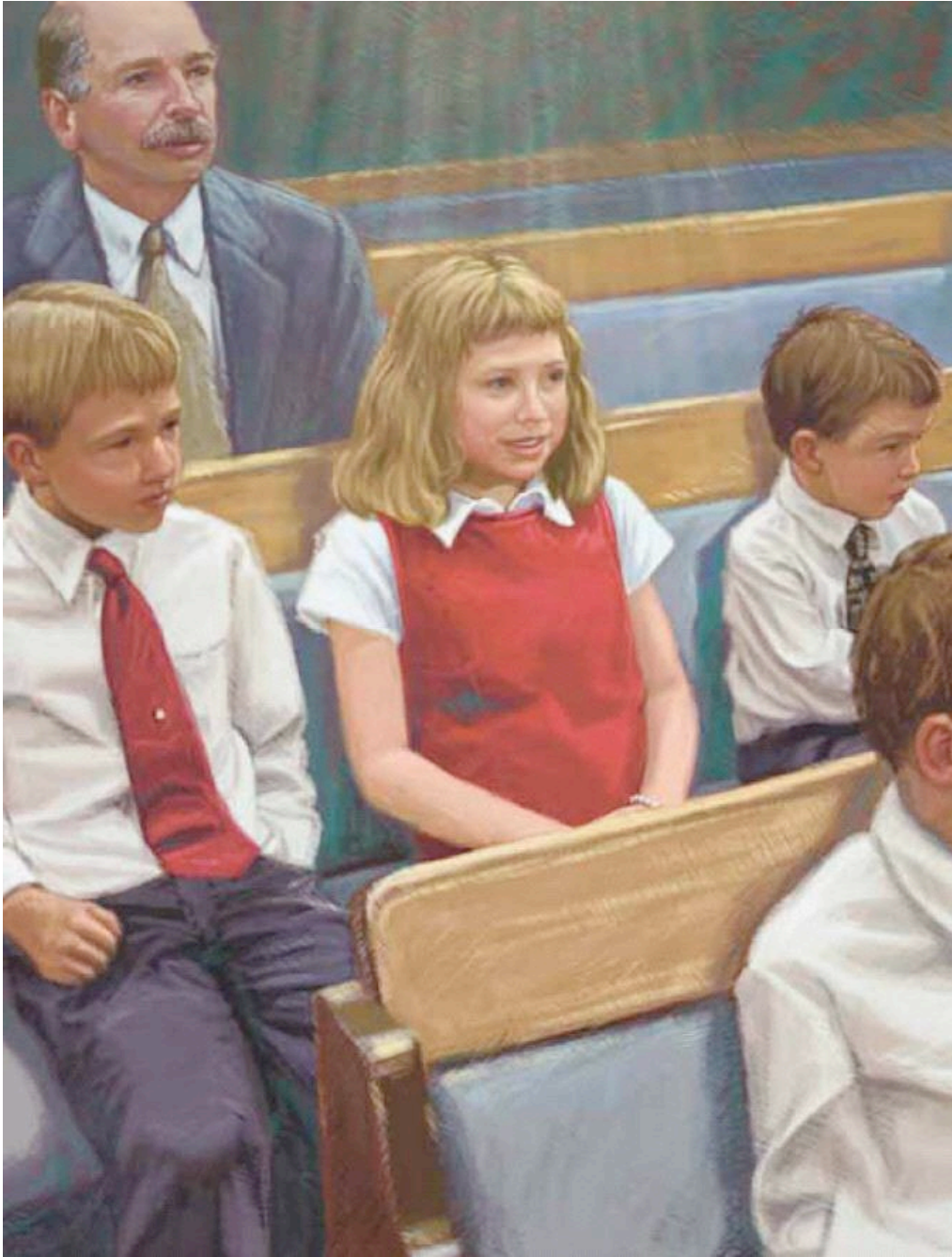
"Sh, be still."

We gather here  
on the Sabbath day



To learn of Jesus,  
to sing and pray.

So when we come  
through the chapel doors,



"Sh, be still."