

Where The Gates Swing Outward Never

*And the gates thereof shall in no wise be shut by day
(for there shall be no night there) - Rev. 21:25*

Ab - 4 - SOL

Charles H. Gabriel

Charles H. Gabriel, 1920

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise,
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears,
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the valleys deep,
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see

And to tell the old, old story;
And the journey will be ended;
With no flow'rs my way adorned;
Him for whom my heart is burning!

Then, when twilight falls, and my Savior calls,
Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
Nev - er - more to sigh, nev - er - more to die—

I shall go to Him in glory.
With eter - ni - ty is blend - ed.
Joy a - waits me in the morn - ing.
For that day my heart is yearn - ing.

Chorus

I'll ex - change my cross for a star - ry crown,

Where the gates swing out - ward nev - er;

At His feet I'll lay ev - 'ry bur - den down,

And with Je - sus reign for - ev - er.