

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*

A \flat - 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 sto - ry;
And the jour - ney will be end - ed;
With no flow'rs my way a - dorn - ing;
Him for whom my heart is burn - ing!

Then, when twi - light falls, and my Sav - ior 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 glo - ry.
With e - ter - 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.