

Open Ye The Gates

m Joyfully *f*

1. In that glo - rious day when the saints of God On the wings of morn - ing rise
 2. Tho' as pil - grims here they trav - el on Till the night shall flee a - way,
 3. Safe home, at last, in the cit - y fair, By the riv - er's flow - ing tide,

mp *mf*

To their "Fa - ther's house," that blest a - bode, The cit - y of Par - a - dise,
 They will glad - ly greet the com - ing morn Of that prom - ised hap - py day,
 They will "see the King in His beau - ty" there, The gates He will o - pen wide.

p *ff*

They will hear the song that the an - gels sing In the man - sions of the blest,
 Where the jas - per walls their ra - diance fling, Nev - er - more shall shad - ows come,
 They will swell the car - ols of joy - ful praise With their voic - es glad and free,

mp *mf*

As they home - ward haste, on joy - ful wing, To en - ter the gates of rest.
 And the gates of pearl shall o - pen swing To wel - come the wan - d'ers home.
 And the an - gel choirs their notes will raise In the song of ju - bi - lee.