

# In The Fadeless Spring-Time

## (By The Gate)

1. In the fade-less spring-time, on the heav'n - ly shore, Kin-dred spir - its wait us,  
2. In the mist - y gloam - ing, death a - waits us all; Si - lent is His com - ing,  
3. Trust - ing in the Sav - ior, may we hum - bly wait, Till the ho - ly an - gels

who have gone be - fore; There no flow - ers with - er, and no pleas - ures cloy,  
sure the Mas - ter's call; And the an - gel foot - steps mark the up - ward way,  
ope the pearl - y gate; And the lov - ing Fa - ther, from His gra - cious throne,

*Chorus*

In that land of beau - ty, in that home of joy.  
Till the twi - light merg - es in - to heav'n - ly day. By the gate they'll meet us,  
Smil - ing bids us wel - come to our heav'n - ly home.

'neath that gold - en sky, Meet us at the por - tal— Meet us by and by.