

# Where the Gates Swing Outward Never

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the  
 2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney  
 3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val - leys deep, With no flow'rs my  
 4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for Whom my

old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi - light falls, and my Sav - ior calls,  
 will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time  
 way a - dorn - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,  
 heart is burn - ing! nev - er - more to sigh, nev - er - more to die

## Chorus

I shall go to Him in glo - ry.  
 With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll ex - change my cross for a  
 Joy a - waits me in the morn - ing.  
 For that day my heart is yearn - ing.

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 live for - ev - er.