Where the Gates Swing Outward Never  527

"For our light and momentary troubles are achieving for us an eternal glory ..." (II Cor. 4:17)

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

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 journey
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the valleys deep, With no flow'rs my
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my
doning; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
will be ended; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
old, old story; Then, when twi-light falls, and my Sav-iour calls,

I shall go to Him in glory,
With et-er-ni-ty is blend-ed,
Joy a-waits me in the morn-ing, I'll ex-change my cross for a
For that day my heart is yearn-ing

starry 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.