Where the Gates Swing Outward Never

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel, circa 1917

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the old, old story; Then, when twilight falls, and my Savior calls, I shall go to Him in end-ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the time With eternity is

2. Though the hills be steep and the valleys deep, And the journey will be blend-ed; Though the night be lone and my rest a stone, Joy awaits me in the burn-ing! Never more to sigh, never more to die, For that day my heart is

3. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for Whom my heart is

4. I'll exchange my cross for a starry crown, Where the gates swing outward ne- ver; At His feet I'll lay every burden down, And with Jesus reign for ev- er.