

WHERE THE GATES SWING OUTWARD NEVER

Verse 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 glory.

Chorus

I' ll exchange my cross for a starry crown,
Where the gates swing outward never;
At His feet I' ll lay ev'ry burden down,
And with Jesus reign forever.

Verse 2

Just a few more years with their toil and tears,
And the journey will be ended;
Then I' ll be with Him, where the tide of time
With eternity is blended.

Chorus

I' ll exchange my cross for a starry crown,
Where the gates swing outward never;
At His feet I' ll lay ev'ry burden down,
And with Jesus reign forever.

Verse 3

Tho' the hills be steep and the valleys deep,
With no flow'rs my way adorning;
Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
Joy awaits me in the morning.

Chorus

I' ll exchange my cross for a starry crown,
Where the gates swing outward never;
At His feet I' ll lay ev'ry burden down,
And with Jesus reign forever.

Verse 4

What a joy ' twill be when I wake to see
Him for whom my heart is burning!
Nevermore to sigh, nevermore to die--
For that day my heart is yearning.

Chorus

I' ll exchange my cross for a starry crown,
Where the gates swing outward never;
At His feet I' ll lay ev'ry burden down,
And with Jesus reign forever.