

THE GATE AJAR FOR ME

Mrs. Lydia Baxter

S. J. Vail

1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And thro' its por - tals gleam - ing,
 2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thro' it sal - va - tion;
 3. Press on - ward, then, tho' foes may frown; While mer - cy's gate is o - pen
 4. Be - yond the riv - er's brink we'll lay The cross that here is giv - en,

A ra - diance from the cross a - far, The Sav - iour's love re - veal - ing.
 The rich and poor, the the great and small, Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.
 Ac - cept the cross, and of win the crown, Love's ev - er - last - ing to - ken.
 And bear the crown of life a - way, And love Him more in heav - en.

Chorus

O depth of mer - cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?

For me, ——— for me? ——— Was left a - jar for me? ———
 For me, ——— for me? ———