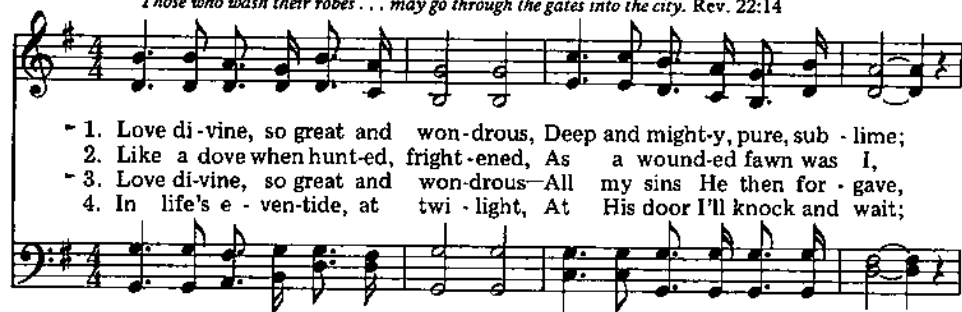
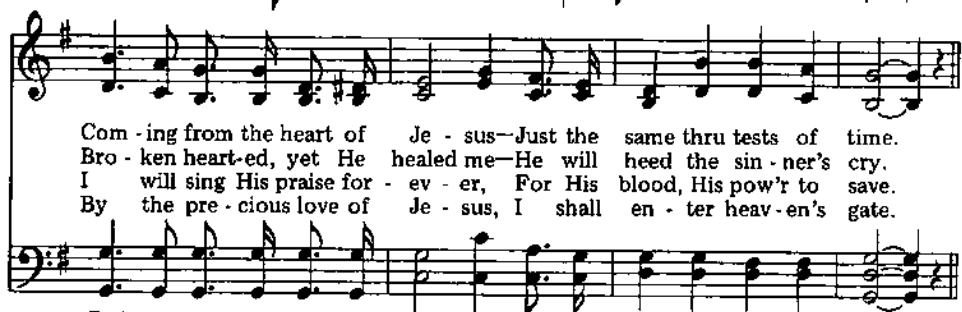


541 He the Pearly Gates Will Open

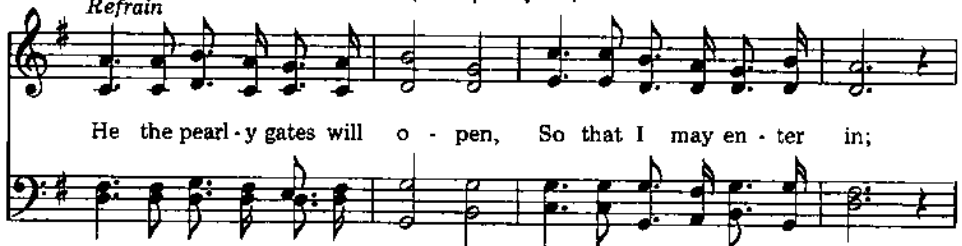
Those who wash their robes . . . may go through the gates into the city. Rev. 22:14


1. Love di-vine, so great and won-drous, Deep and might-y, pure, sub-lime;
 2. Like a dove when hunt-ed, fright-ened, As a wound-ed fawn was I,
 3. Love di-vine, so great and won-drous—All my sins He then for-gave,
 4. In life's e-ven-tide, at twi-light, At His door I'll knock and wait;

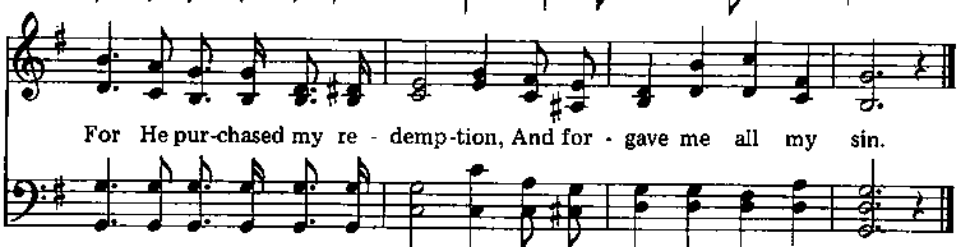


Com-ing from the heart of Je-sus—Just the same thru tests of time.
 Bro-ken heart-ed, yet He healed me—He will heed the sin-ner's cry.
 I will sing His praise for-ev-er, For His blood, His pow'r to save.
 By the pre-cious love of Je-sus, I shall en-ter heav-en's gate.

Refrain



He the pearl-y gates will o-pen, So that I may en-ter in;



For He pur-chased my re-demp-tion, And for-gave me all my sin.

TEXT: Frederick A. Blom; translated by Nathaniel Carlson
 MUSIC: Elsie Ahlwn

PEARLY GATES
 8.7.8.7. with Refrain

Optional transition to
 "When We All Get to Heaven"



faster tempo
 f accented