



1. Ye gates of peace and joy un-told, Ye gates of right-eous-ness, un - fold,
2. With - in Thy gates, O God of grace, Thy saints shall find a dwell - ing-place;
3. What wondroust things the Lord hath wrought! The stone the build-ers set at naught,
4. In this the day the Lord hath made To Him be joy - ful hon - ors paid;
5. Ho - san - na! Praise to Him pro-claim Who com-eth in Je - ho-vah's Name;



That I may en - ter in and raise A song of thank-ful - ness and praise.
My thanks and praise to Thee I bear, My Sav-iour, Who hast heard my prayer.
Es - tab-lished by no hu - man hand, The chief-est cor - ner-stone doth stand.
Let us Thy full sal - va - tion see, O Lord, send now pros-per - i - ty.
May bless-ing from God's dwell-ing-place De - scend on us in bound-less grace.

