

Gates of the Beautiful

Arthur W. French, 1897

William Marion Weekley

♩ = 100



1. Gates of the beau - ti - ful, gold - en and bright, Guard - ing that ci - ty of
2. Gates of the beau - ti - ful, loft - y and grand, Swung by the touch of some
3. Gates of the beau - ti - ful, gates of pure gold, How can I pic - ture your



splen - dor and light; Oft I be - hold thee, in dis - tance and dream,
bright an - gel hand; Down from the por - tals there floats a sweet song,
glo - ries un - told? Ea - ger - ly yearn - ing my spir - it doth wait



Refrain



Flash in the sun - light of heav - en - ly gleam. Gates a - jar for me,
Waked by the lips of the pu - ri - fied throng. Beau - ti - ful gates a - jar for me,
Till I shall come to the beau - ti - ful gate.



beau-ti-ful gates a - jar for me; Ci - ty of gold with joys un-told, Beau-ti - ful gates a - jar for me.

