Glory Gates

1. I am looking for the city built of God, Where the many mansions be;
2. Thru the valley of the shadow I may go, But His grace shall be my stay;
3. 'Tis the glory now that fills and thrills my soul, As I walk the narrow way;

I am walking now the path that Jesus trod, And His face I soon shall see,
Tho' the path be dark and dangerous, I know He will guide me all the way.
I am looking for the heavenly light to dawn, That shall rise in endless day.

Chorus

Oh, the glory gates are ever open wide, Inviting the world to come!
Oh, the glory gates are ever open wide, To welcome the weary home!

Words and Music: Rev. G. P. Hott