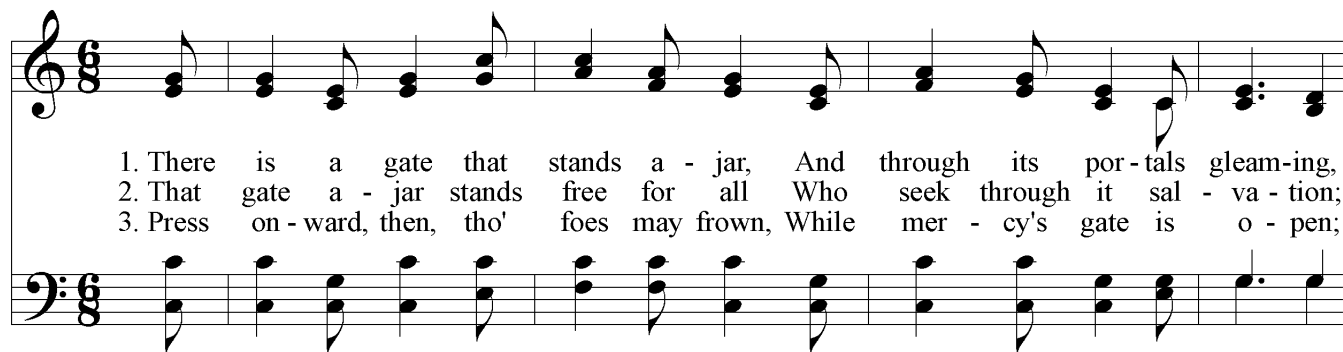
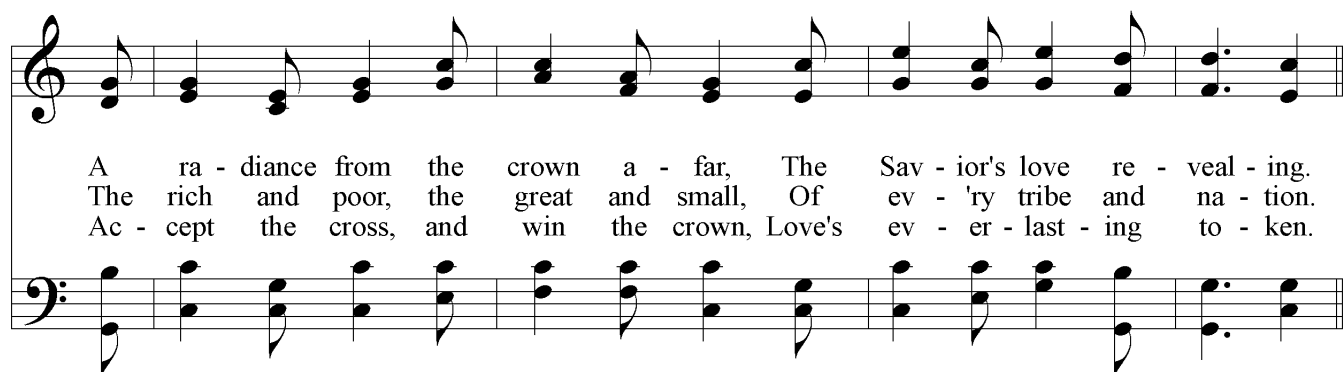


# The Gate Ajar

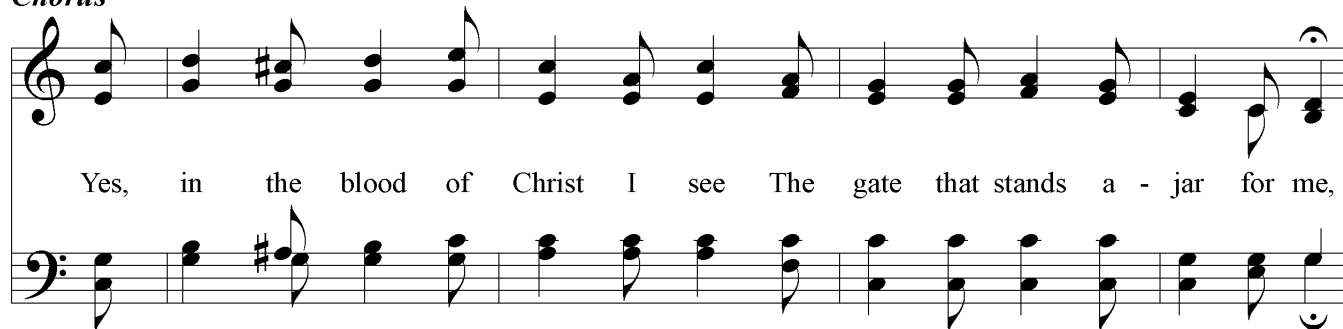


1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And through its por - tals gleam - ing,  
2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek through it sal - va - tion;  
3. Press on - ward, then, tho' foes may frown, While mer - cy's gate is o - pen;

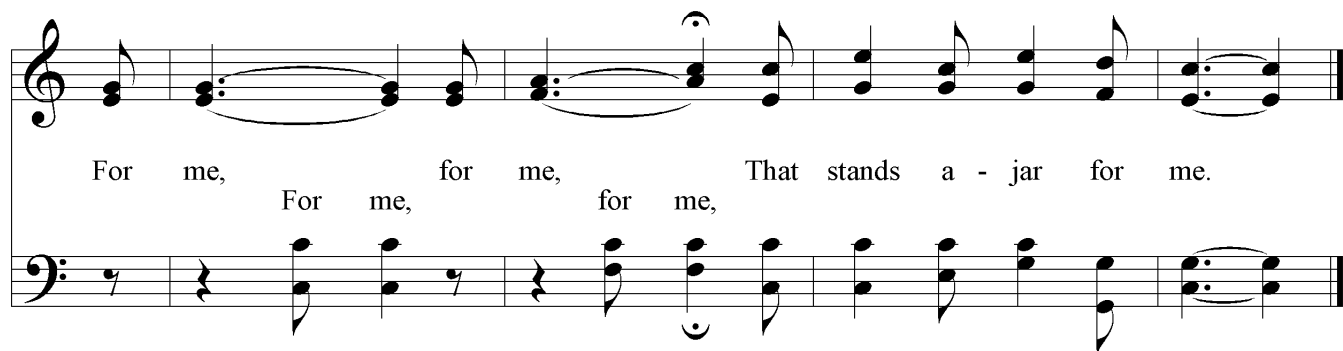


A ra - diance from the crown a - far, The Sav - ior's love re - veal - ing.  
The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.  
Ac - cept the cross, and win the crown, Love's ev - er - last - ing to - ken.

## Chorus



Yes, in the blood of Christ I see The gate that stands a - jar for me,



For me, For me, for me, for me, That stands a - jar for me.