The Pearly Gates

“And the twelve gates were twelve pearls.” Rev. 21:21

1. The pearly gates are open wide, I see the bright array;
2. When storms arise and darkness clouds The faithful pilgrim’s way,
3. And soon they walk the golden streets, Not slighted and alone;

On either side the angels glide To keep the shining way.
On either side the angels glide To keep the shining way.
On either side the angels glide To lead them to the throne.

And little children learn to find The way by angels trod,
And brighter gleams the morning light Behind the gentle rod,
And there they’ll wear a starry crown, Who once did toil and plod,

Where Christ’s redeemed together walk The shining way of God.
For Christ’s redeemed more clearly see The shining way of God.
For Christ’s redeemed as kings shall tread The shining way of God.

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Music: Giardini