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;
   On either side the angels glide To keep the shining way.
   And little children learn to find The way by angels trod,
   Where Christ’s redeemed together walk The shining way of God.

2. When storms arise and darkness clouds The faithful pilgrim’s way,
   On either side the angels glide To keep the shining way.
   And brighter gleams the morning light Behind the gentle rod,
   For Christ’s redeemed more clearly see The shining way of God.

3. And soon they walk the golden streets, Not slighted and alone;
   On either side the angels glide To lead them to the throne.
   And there they’ll wear a starry crown, Who once did toil and plod,
   For Christ’s redeemed as kings shall tread The shining way of God.

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