

The Sunset Gate

1. When the toils of earth are o'er, I shall dwell for ev - er - more,
 2. Tho' my heart is some - times sad, I've a hope that makes me glad,
 3. O, what bliss it will af - ford, When I see my lov - ing Lord,
 4. There will be no more good - byes, No more sad and weep - ing eyes,

In a land free from fear and hate; I shall see my Sav - ior's face,
 For the path - way I tread is straight; And I know that I shall be
 And re - joice in that glo - ry great; How my heart with joy will thrill,
 In that land where the saved ones wait; I shall dwell for ev - er - more,

And in heav - en take my place, When I come to the sun - set gate.
 From all sin and sor - row free, When I come to the sun - set gate.
 And my soul with rap - ture fill, When I come to the sun - set gate.
 On that hap - py gold - en shore, When I come to the sun - set gate.

Fine

Chorus *D.S.*— When I come to the sun - set gate.

When I come to the sun - set gate, Where the saved ones in glo - ry
 sun - set gate,

wait; I shall lay my bur - den down, And re - ceive a gold - en crown,
 glo - ry wait;

D.S. al Fine