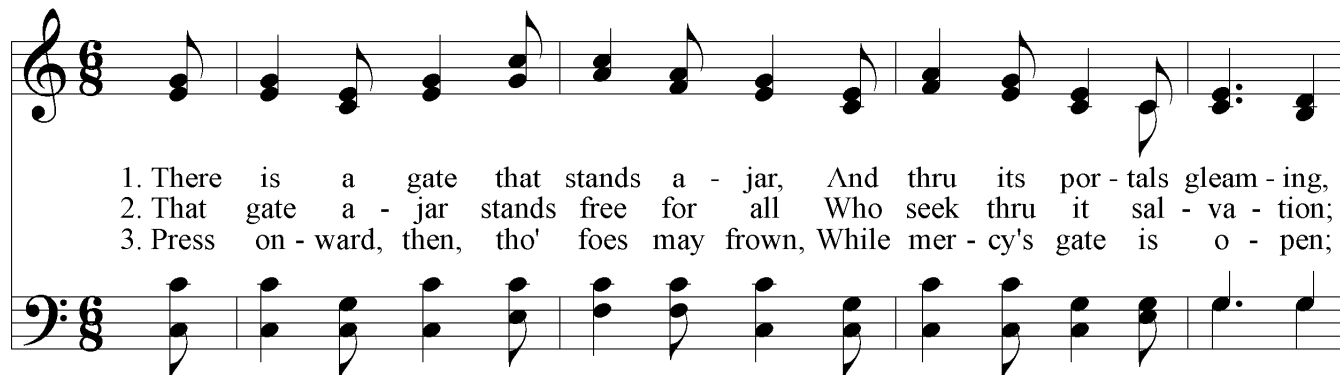
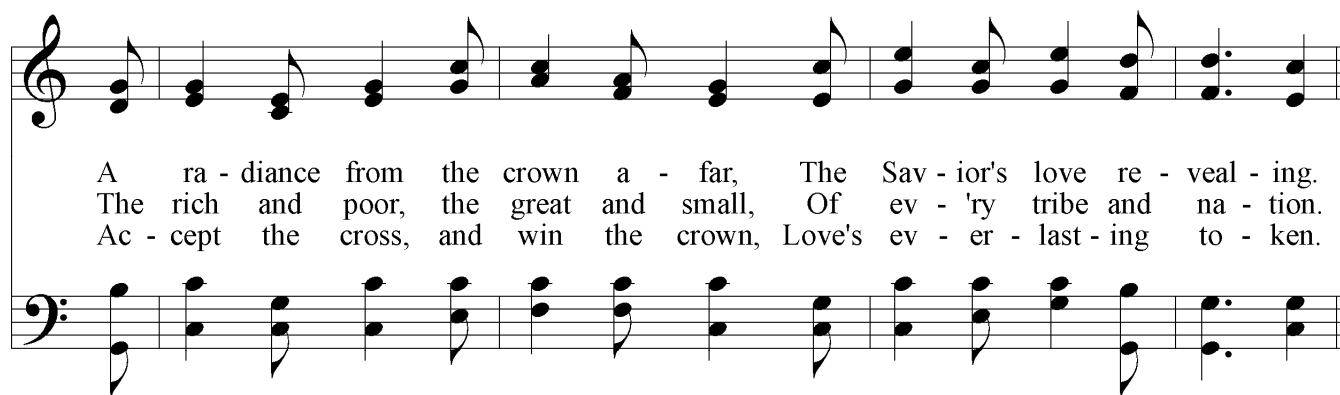


The Gate Ajar

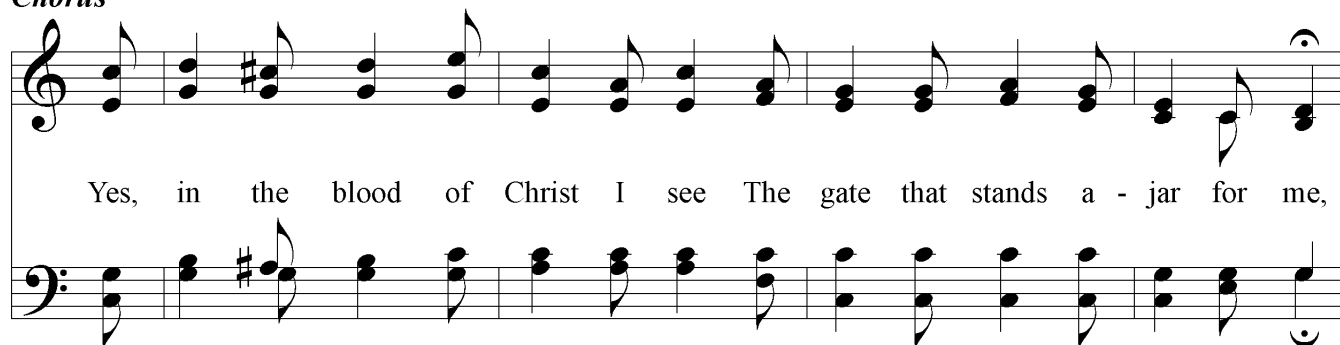


1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And thru its por - tals gleam - ing,
2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thru it sal - va - tion;
3. Press on - ward, then, tho' foes may frown, While mer - cy's gate is o - pen;

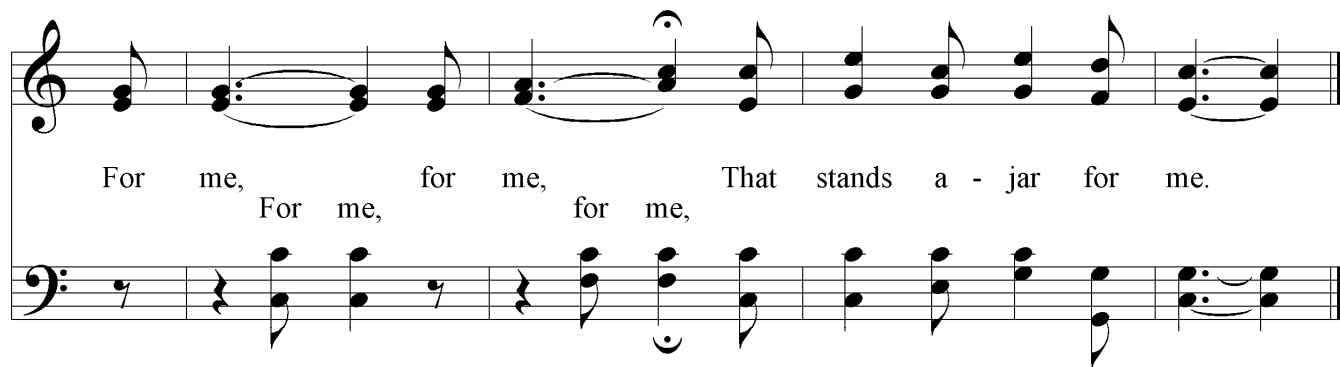


A ra - diance from the crown a - far, The Sav - ior's love re - veal - ing.
The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.
Ac - cept the cross, and win the crown, Love's ev - er - last - ing to - ken.

Chorus



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



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