

Gates of the Beautiful

Arthur W. French, 1897

William Marion Weekley

♩=100



1. Gates of the beau-ti - ful, gold-en and bright, Guard-ing that ci - ty of splen-dor and light;
2. Gates of the beau-ti - ful, loft - y and grand, Swung by the touch of some bright an - gel hand;
3. Gates of the beau-ti - ful, gates of pure gold, How can I pic - ture your glo - ries un - told?



Oft I be - hold thee, in dis - tance and dream, Flash in the sun - light of
Down from the por - tals there floats a sweet song, Waked by the lips of the
Ea - ger - ly yearn - ing my spir - it doth wait Till I shall come to the



Refrain



heav - en - ly gleam.
pu - ri - fied throng. Gates a - jar for me, beau - ti - ful gates a - jar for me;
beau - ti - ful gate. Beau - ti - ful gates a - jar for me,



Ci - ty of gold with joys un - told, Beau - ti - ful gates a - jar for me.

