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There Is a Gate That Stands Ajar

8.7.8.7. With Refrain

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1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And through its por - tals gleam - ing,
 2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek through it sal - va - tion;
 3. Press on - ward, then, though foes may frown; While mer - cy's gate is o - pen
 4. Be - yond the riv - er's brink we'll lay The cross that here is giv - en,



A ra - diance from the cross a - far, The Sav - iour's love re - veal - ing.
 The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - ery tribe and na - tion.
 Ac - cept the cross, and win the crown, Love's ev - er - last - ing to - ken.
 And bear the crown of life a - way, And love Him more in heav - en.



Refrain



O depth of mer - cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?



For me, for me? Was left a - jar for me?

For me, for me?

