

The Gate Ajar for Me

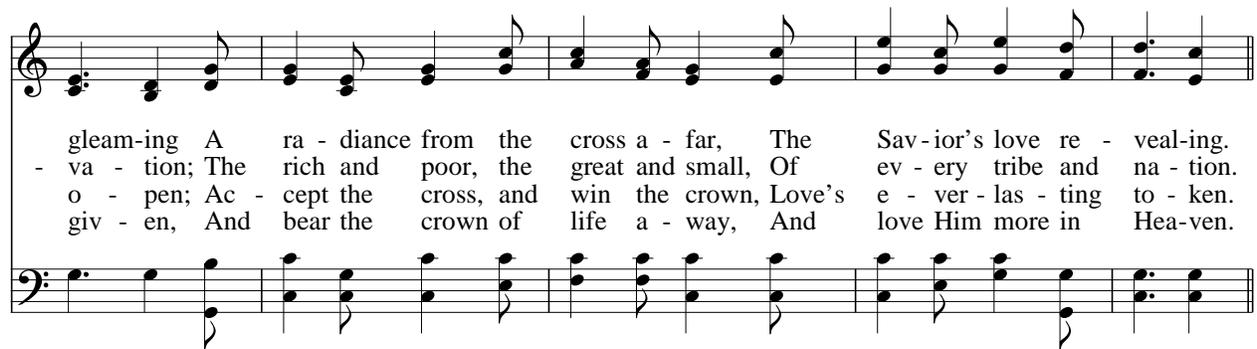
Lydia Odell Baxter, 1870

Silas Jones Vail

$\text{♩} = 115$

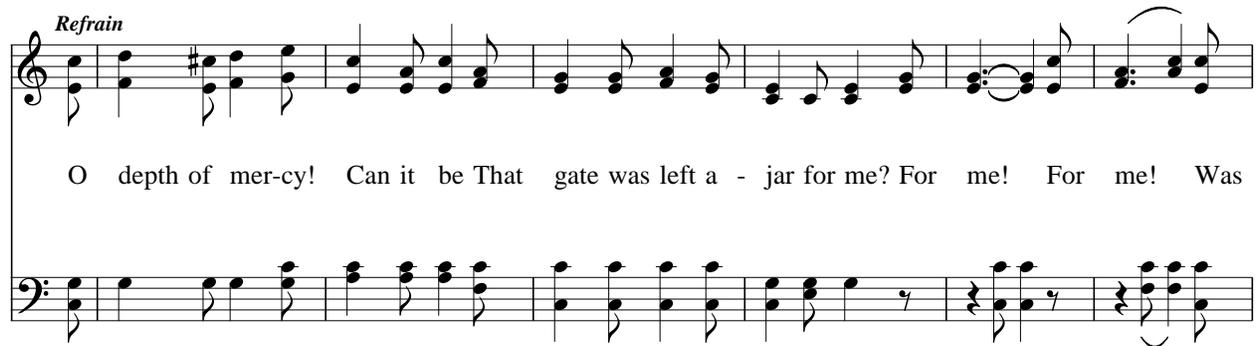


1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And through its por - tals
2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek through it sal -
3. Press on - ward, then, though foes may frown, While mer - cy's gate is
4. Be - yond the ri - ver's brink we'll lay The cross that here is



gleam - ing A ra - diance from the cross a - far, The Sav - ior's love re - veal - ing.
- va - tion; The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - ery tribe and na - tion.
o - pen; Ac - cept the cross, and win the crown, Love's e - ver - las - ting to - ken.
giv - en, And bear the crown of life a - way, And love Him more in Hea - ven.

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!