

The Gate Ajar for Me.

Words by Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER.

Music by S. J. VAILL.

1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And, thro' its por - tals gleaming,

A raliance from the Cross a - far The Saviour's love re - veal - ing.

REFRAIN.

Oh, depths 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?

2 That gate ajar stands free for all
Who seek through it salvation;
The rich and poor, the great and small,
Of every tribe and nation.—*Refrain.*

3 Press onward, then, though foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open.
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.—*Refrain.*

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The Cross that here is given,
And bear the Crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.—*Refrain.*