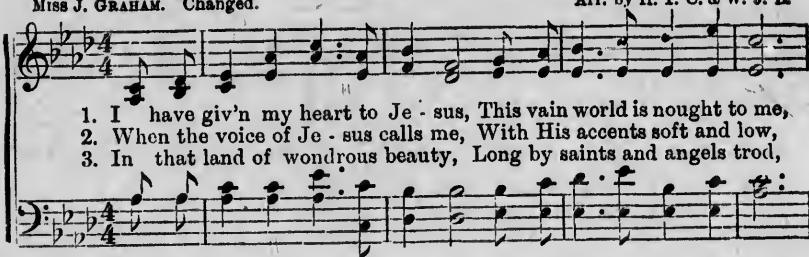


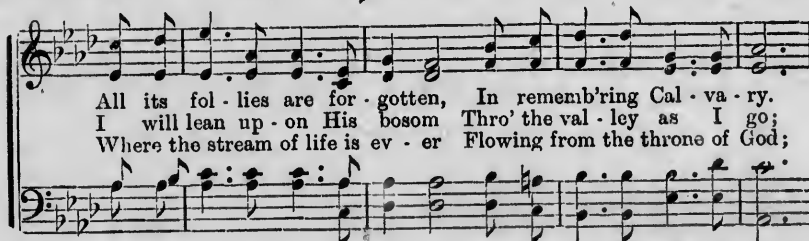
246 When the Pearly Gates Unfold.

Miss J. GRAHAM. Changed.

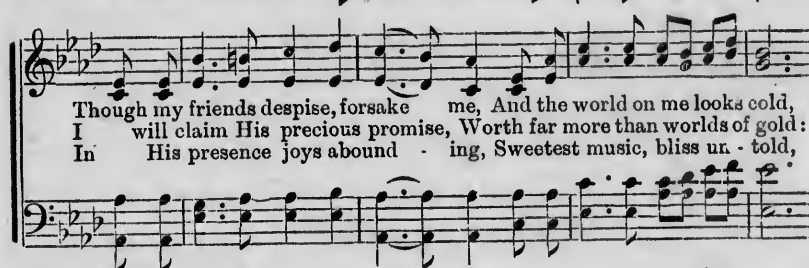
Arr. by H. T. C. & W. J. B.



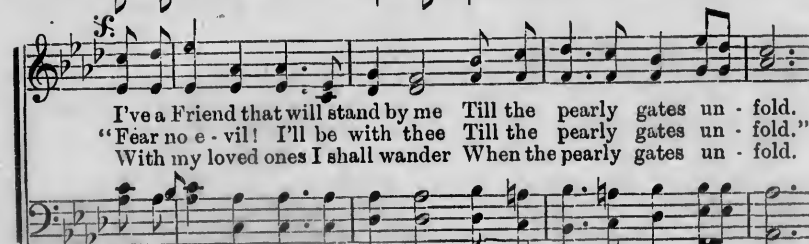
1. I have giv'n my heart to Je - sus, This vain world is nought to me,
2. When the voice of Je - sus calls me, With His accents soft and low,
3. In that land of wondrous beauty, Long by saints and angels trod,



All its fol - lies are for - gotten, In rememb'ring Cal - va - ry.
I will lean up - on His bosom Thro' the val - ley as I go;
Where the stream of life is ev - er Flowing from the throne of God;



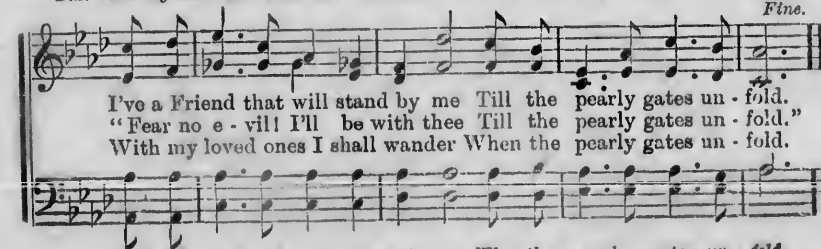
Though my friends despise, forsake me, And the world on me looks cold,
I will claim His precious promise, Worth far more than worlds of gold:
In His presence joys abound ing, Sweetest music, bliss un - told,



I've a Friend that will stand by me Till the pearly gates un - fold.
"Fear no e - vil! I'll be with thee Till the pearly gates un - fold."
With my loved ones I shall wander When the pearly gates un - fold.

D.S.—But my heart will know no sadness, When the pearly gates un - fold.

Fine.



I've a Friend that will stand by me Till the pearly gates un - fold.
"Fear no e - vil! I'll be with thee Till the pearly gates un - fold."
With my loved ones I shall wander When the pearly gates un - fold.

But my heart will know no sad - ness, When the pearly gates un - fold.