


# He The Pearly Gates Will Open

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A E/B A/C# A/E E<sup>7</sup> A D A



Love di vine, so great and won - drous, Deep and might - y, pure, sub  
Like a dove when hunt - ed fright - ened, As a wound - ed fawn was  
Love di vine, so great and won - drous! All my sins He then for  
In life's e - ven - tide, at twi - light, At his door I'll knock and


4 E A A<sup>+</sup> D



lime,  
I;  
gave;  
wait;  
Com - ing from the heart of Je - sus, Just the  
Bro - ken - heart - ed, yet He healed me. He will  
I will sing His praise for - ev - er, For His  
By the pre - cious love of Je - sus, I shall

## Refrain

7 A/E E E<sup>7</sup> A E<sup>7</sup> A/E E<sup>7</sup> D/E E<sup>7</sup>



same thro' tests of time! He the pear - ly gates will  
heed the sin - ner's cry.  
blood, His pow'r to save.  
en - ter heav - en's gate.

10 A A/C# D A E/B A/C# A/E E<sup>7</sup> A A<sup>+</sup>



o - pen, So that I may en - ter in; For He pur - chased my re

14 D D<sup>°</sup> A/E E<sup>7</sup> A



demp - tion And for - gave me all my sin.