


# He The Pearly Gates Will Open

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F C/G F/A F/C C<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F



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

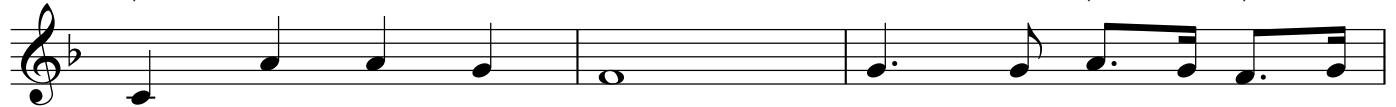
4 C F F<sup>+</sup> B<sup>b</sup>



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

## Refrain

7 F/C C C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F/C C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/C C<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 F F/A B<sup>b</sup> F C/G F/A F/C C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>+</sup>



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

14 B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>o</sup> F/C C<sup>7</sup> F



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