

He The Pearly Gates Will Open

Fredrick A. Blom
tr. by Nathaniel Carlson

Elsie Ahlwén

G D/A G/B G/D D⁷ G C G

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 D G G⁺ C

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 G/D D D⁷ G D⁷ G/D D⁷ C/D D⁷

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 G G/B C G D/A G/B G/D D⁷ G G⁺

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

14 C C[°] G/D D⁷ G

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