

The Gate Ajar for Me  
Lydia Baxter, 1870.  
Silas Vail.

There is a gate that stands ajar,  
And through its portals gleaming  
A radiance from the cross afar,  
The Savior's love revealing.

Refrain

That gate was left ajar for me?  
For me! For me!  
Was left ajar for me!

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

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

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