

He the Pearly Gates Will Open

Frederick Blom, 1917; tr. by Nathaniel Carlson

Alfred O. Duhlin, arr Elsie Ahlwen, 1930

♩ = 100



1. Love di - vine, so great and won - drous, Deep and might - y, pure, sub - lime!
2. Like a dove when hunt - ed, fright - ened, As a wound - ed fawn was I;
3. Love di - vine, so great and won - drous, All my sins He then for - gave!
4. In life's ev - en - tide, at twi - light, At His door I'll knock and wait;



Com - ing from the heart of Je - sus, Just the same through tests of time.
Brok - en - heart - ed, yet He healed me, He will heed the sin - ner's cry.
I will sing His praise for - ev - er, For His blood, His power to save.
By the pre - cious love of Je - sus I shall en - ter Heav - en's gate.



Refrain



He the pear - ly gates will o - pen, So that I may en - ter in; For He pur - chased my re -



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

