

We Shall Meet at the Beautiful Gate

Laura Bell Ogilvie Hunter, 1903

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1. Dear mother, safe on that bright shore, For me will watch and
2. My mind goes back to o - ther days, When she was with me
3. And now when of - ten - times I try Some old and cher - ished
4. Then comes the thought, we'll meet a - gain At Hea - ven's gate so
5. Yes, there 'twill be the glad new song Which Christ Him - self will
6. There ran - somed ones se - cure - ly dwell, And sing re - deem - ing

wait; I love to pic - ture o'er and o'er My wel - come at the gate.
here; I sang for her sweet hymns of praise And heard her words of cheer.
strain, Their ten - der mem - ories dim my eyes And fill my heart with pain.
fair, And I shall sing some sweet re - frain With mo - ther o - ver there.
give, Thro' Him I'll reach the hap - py throng, Thro' Him in glo - ry live.
love, Me - thinks I'll hear the cho - rus swell, "O pre - cious home a - bove."

Refrain

Beau - ti - ful gate of pear - ly white, Beau - ti - ful gate so fair, Beau - ti - ful ci - ty, God its light, I
know we'll meet up there.