The Sunset Gate

Julia Harriet Johnston, 1903
Daniel Brink Towner

1. I am trav'ling tow'rd the sunset gate, I'm a pilgrim going home; For the
   glare of ev en-tide I wait, I'm a pilgrim going home.

2. There is tranquil rest when day is done, I shall lay me down in peace; When the
   end is reached at set of sun, I shall lay me down in peace.

3. By the side of those most near and dear, I shall drop life's toil and care; When the
   Master's tender voice I hear, I shall drop life's toil and care. Even-ing bells I
   shad-owy veil of death un-drawn, I shall put on glo-ry then.

4. I shall rise again at morn-ing dawn, I shall put on glo-ry then; With the
   seem to hear As the sunset gate draws near! Even-ing bells I seem to hear As the

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