

EMERALD GATES 7S & 6S.

B \flat Major. *Baptist Harmony.*

A. Davisson.

1. Burst ye em'r-ald gates and bring To my rap-tur'd vi-sion,
 All th'ec-sta-tic joys that spring Round the bright e-ly-sian, Lo, we lift our long-ing eyes,
 2. Floods of ev-er-last-ing light Free-ly flash be-fore him;
 My-riads, with su-preme de-light, In-stant-ly a-dore him: An-gel trumps re-sound his fame,

3. Four and twen-ty el-ders rise From their prince-ly sta-tion:
 Shout his glo-rious vic-to-ries, Sing the great sal-va-tion; Cast their crowns be-fore his throne,
 4. Hark! the thrill-ing sym-pho-nies Seem, me-thinks, to seize us
 Join we too their ho-ly lays, Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus! Sweet-est sound in se-raph's song,

Burst, ye in-ter-ven-ing skies, Sun of right-eous-ness, a-rise, Op'n the gates of pa-ra-dise.
 Lutes of lu-cid gold pro-claim All the mu-sic of his name, Heav-en echo-ing with the theme.

Cry in re-ver-en-tial tone, Glo-ry give to God a-lone; "Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly One!"
 Sweet-est notes on mor-tal tongue, Sweet-est ca-rol ev-er sung, Je-sus, Je-sus, roll a-long.