

# O Swing the Gates Wide Open

Lizzie Douglas Foulks DeArmond, 1904

Joseph Lincoln Hall

♩=108

1. O swing the gates wide o - pen, Ye an - gels fair and bright, The  
2. Praise God! Sing hal - le - lu - jah! The stone is rolled a - way; Be -  
3. O swing the gates wide o - pen, Our long - ing eyes would see The  
4. With songs of ad - o - ra - tion, We haste to greet our king, While

*Refrain*  
King of glo - ry com - eth, Tri - umph - ant in His might.  
- yond the tomb is shin - ing Hope's glad e - ter - nal day. Sing glo - ry, hal - le -  
Christ who lives in Hea - ven To plead for you and me. Sing glo - ry, hal - le -  
thro' the streets so gold - en Loud hal - le - lu - jah's ring.

- lu - jah, The night of death is past; The re - sur - rec - tion morn - ing Has

dawned on us at last. Sing glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, The night of death is

past; The re - sur - rec - tion morn - ing Has dawned on us at last.