

# Swing Open, Fair Portals



1. Swing back for one mo - ment, fair por - tals, Of that won-drous cit - y, we pray;  
 2. One glimpse shall our cour - age em - bold - en, And bright-en the whole of our way;  
 3. We've read of that cit - y's bright glo - ry, That knows not the dark-ness of night;  
 4. We've read of the Tree and the Riv - er, Life's wa - ter and fruit ev - er fair;  
 5. Those gates we're ap-proach-ing, how cheer-ing! Oh, let us prove faith-ful al - way;



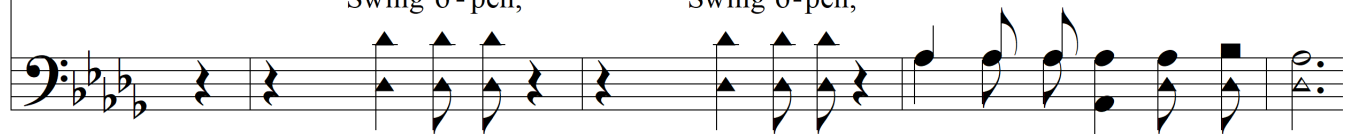
One glimpse, and the fears of these mor-tals Shall van - ish for - ev - er a - way.  
 Oh, why should the sight be with-hold-en? By faith we would view it to - day.  
 And read - ing that won - der - ful sto - ry, Has rav - ished our souls with de - light.  
 We've look'd up in faith to the Giv - er, And pray'd that we might en - ter there.  
 And know as the cit - y we're near-ing, That they shall to us some sweet day.



## Chorus



1-4. Swing o - pen, fair por - tals, A mo - ment, and let us look thru;  
 5. Swing o - pen, those por - tals, And we shall in tri - umph go in,  
 Swing o - pen, Swing o - pen,  
 Swing o - pen, Swing o - pen,



One glimpse, and we, fal - ter - ing mor - tals, To en - ter, shall press on a - new.  
 Where we shall as ran - som'd im - mor - tals, E - ter - ni - ty bless - ed be - gin.

