

# The Beautiful Gate

1. A lame man sat at the Beau - ti - ful Gate, Un - heed - ing, the  
 2. They heard the sad cry at the Beau - ti - ful Gate, Of him that was  
 3. They took his right hand at the Beau - ti - ful Gate, The peo - ple looked  
 4. To - day, Je - sus stands at the Beau - ti - ful Gate, Oh, ye who would

throng passed by; With pit - i - ful look he asked for an alms,  
 poor and lame, Of sil - ver and gold they had none to give,  
 with sur - prise; He, leap - ing up, stood, to God giv - ing praise,  
 mer - cy claim; Have faith and be - lieve, new life you'll re - ceive;

*Chorus*

As the ser - vants of God drew nigh.  
 But they healed him in Je - sus' name. By the Beau - ti - ful Gate,  
 As they bade him in Christ a - rise. Je - sus wait - eth to heal  
 Trust now, in the Sav - ior's name.

1. by the Beau - ti - ful Gate, All who will come to the Beau - ti - ful Gate.  
 2. *Rit...*