

# Emerald Gates

Richard Kempenfelt, 1777

76. 76. 77. 77.

Transcribed from *Supplement to the Kentucky Harmony*, 1825.

B $\flat$ , Major

Ananias Davisson, 1820

Tr. 1. { Burst ye emerald gates and bring To my raptured vi - sion }  
All the ecstatic joys, that spring Round the bright e - ly - sian; } Lo! we lift our longing eyes, Break ye intervening skies; Sun of righteousness arise, Op'n the gates of paradise.

C. 2. { Floods of ev - er - las - ting light Freely flash be - fore him; }  
Myr - iads with supreme delight, In - stant - ly a - dore him: } Angel trumps resound his fame, Lutes of lucid gold proclaim, All the music of his name; Heaven echoing the theme.

T. 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 before his throne, Cry in reverential tone, Glory be to God alone; Ho - ly! ho - ly! ho - ly one.

B. 4. { Hark! the thrilling symphonies Seem, methinks, to seize us; }  
Join we too their ho - ly lays, Je - sus! Je - sus! Je - sus! } Sweetest sound in Seraph's song, Sweetest notes on mortal tongue, Sweetest carol ever sung, Jesus, Jesus flow along.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017.

1. Measure 2, *Counter*: first note changed from G to A.