

ANGELS MET HIM AT THE GATE



A TRIBUTE TO THE
MEMORY OF P.P. BLISS.

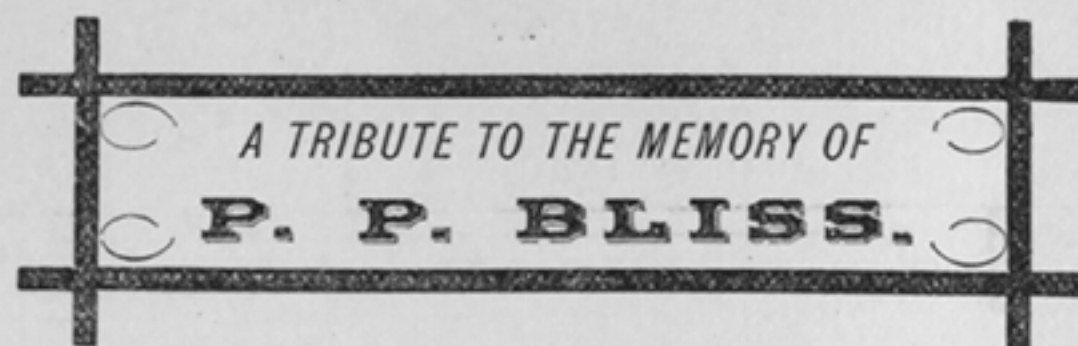
WORDS BY
A.W. FRENCH

MUSIC BY
C.M. CURRIER

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ANGELS MET HIM AT THE GATE.

Among the victims of the dreadful railroad accident at Ashtabula were the evangelist PHILLIP P. BLISS and his wife. According to the statements of those who were in a position to know, Mr. Bliss made a heroic effort to save his wife when he might have saved himself, and, failing in this, remained and died with her, the two offering their prayers together as the fatal flames approached them, like the old martyrs at the stake; and thus, united in life, they were not divided in death. Those who remain pursuing the work in which he was engaged have already provided the means for educating his children, two boys, and bringing them up in the way their father walked, and for erecting an appropriate monument to the memory of this faithful pair.

Words by ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

Music by C. M. CURRIER.



1. An - gels met him at the gate, Hum - ble sing - er of earth's
2. An - gels met him at the gate, Bear - ing robes of snow - - y
3. An - gels met him at the gate, And his pil - grim - age was

song, Wel - comed to their bright es - tate By the
white, For the wand - 'rer long and late Out of
done, Ev - 'ry joy of heaven's es - tate By the

fair im - mor - tal throng. Sweet - ly sing - ing strains of
 dark - ness in - to light. Out of pain and in - to
 chris - tian sol - dier won. Af - ter night the gold - en

mirth, Ring - ing through high heav - en's dome, To the
 rest, Sweet - est rest for - ev - er - more 'Mid the
 day, Af - ter seed time, harv - est home, Pil - grim

way - far - er from earth----- Who at last had wand - er'd home.
 man - sions of the blest----- Ov - er on that sun - ny shore.
 from life's thorn - y way----- Nev - er - more thy feet shall roam.

CHORUS.

Sopr. An-gels bright and an-gels fair Glad-ly met him at the gate.

Alto. An-gels bright and an-gels fair Glad-ly met him at the gate.

Tenor. An-gels bright and an-gels fair Glad-ly met him at the gate.

Bass. An-gels bright and an-gels fair Glad-ly met him at the gate.

Piano.

Sweet-ly sing-ing he shall wear Bright-est crown of our es-tate.

Sweet-ly sing-ing he shall wear Bright-est crown of our es-tate.

Sweet-ly sing-ing he shall wear Bright-est crown of our es-tate.

Bass. Sweet-ly sing-ing he shall wear Bright-est crown of our es-tate.

Piano.