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Miss Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

THE

GATES AWAIR



SONG with Chorus
ad lib.

POETRY BY

GEO. COOPER,

MUSIC BY

J. R. THOMAS.

NEW YORK

C. H. Ditson & Co. 711 Broadway

Boston. O. DITSON & CO.

Chicago.
Lynn & Healy

Cinn.
J. Church & Co.

Boston.
J. C. Haynes & Co.

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THE GATES AJAR.

SONG (with Quartette ad. lib.)

Words by GEORGE COOPER.

Music by J. R. THOMAS.

Moderately slow and with feeling.

Piano-Forte
or
Melodeon.



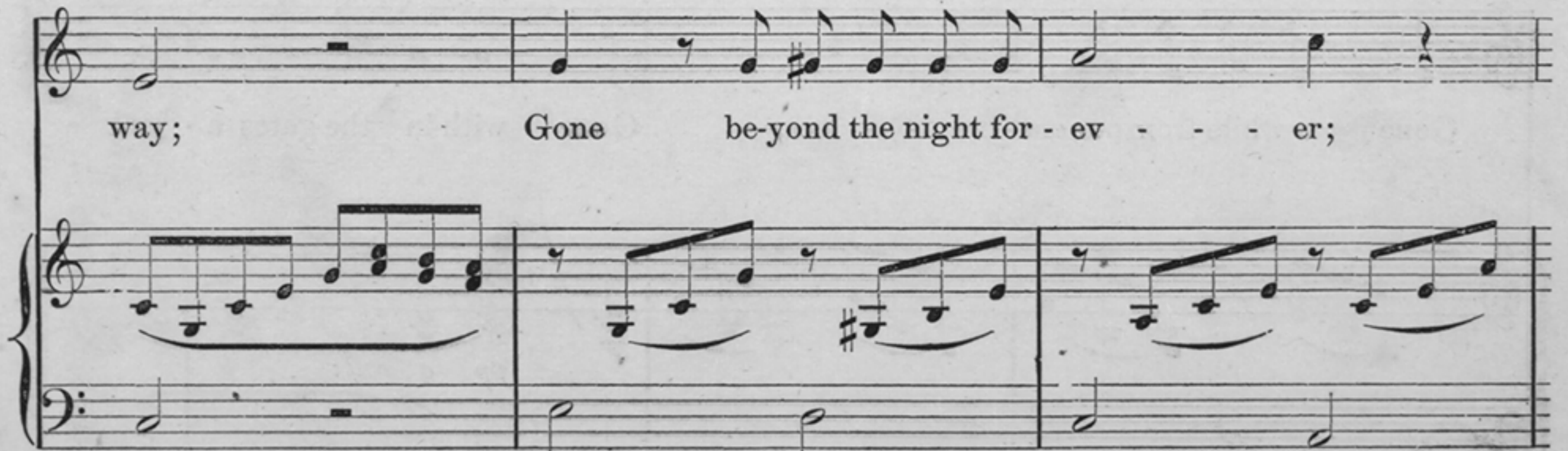
The piano introduction consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in common time. The melody is marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The bass line features a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece concludes with a *pp* (pianissimo) dynamic marking.

p



1. Gone beyond the darksome riv - er; On - - ly left us by the

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The melody is marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass line and chords in the treble line.



way; Gone be-yond the night for - ev - - - er;

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass line and chords in the treble line.

ten.

On - - ly gone to end-less day! Gone to meet the an-gel

colla voce.

fa - - - ces, Where our love-ly treasures are;

mf *pp e rall:*

Gone a-while from our em-bra - - ces,— Gone with-in the gates a-jar!

pp e rall:

QUARTETTE. (ad. lib.)*

There's a sister, there's a broth - - er, Where our lovely treasures are;

There's a sister, there's a broth - - er, Where our lovely treasures are;

There's a sister, there's a broth - - er, Where our lovely treasures are;

mf pp poco rallentando.

There's a father, there's a moth - - er, Gone within the gates a - - jar.

There's a father, there's a moth-er, Gone with - in the gates a - - jar.

There's a father, there's a moth-er, Gone with - in the gates a - - jar.

mf pp poco rallentando.

p ppp

* The Quartette may be sung after each verse, or omitted.

p

pp

p

2. One by one, they go be - fore us; They are fad - ing like the
 3. Gone where ev - 'ry eye is tear - less; On - - ly gone from earthly

dew; But we know they're watching o'er us,
 care; O, the waiting, sad and cheer - - less,

ten.

They the good, the fair, the true! They are waiting for us,
Till we meet our loved ones there! Sweet the rest from all our

colla voce.

on - - - ly, Where no pain can ev - er mar;
rov - - - ing, Land of light and hope a - far!

f *pp poco rallentando.*

Lit - - tle ones who left us lone - - ly, Watch us thro' the gates a - jar!
Lo! our Father's hand so lov - - ing, Sets the pearly gates a - jar!

pp