

# Burst Ye Emerald Gates

Mansfield

Burst, ye emerald gates, and bring To - my rap - tured vis - ion All th'e - c - sta - tic joys that spring, Round - the bright E - lys - ium!  
Floods of ev - er - last - ing light Free - ly flash be - fore him. Myr - iads with su - preme de - light, In - stant - ly a - dore him!  
All the mu - sic of his name, Hea - ven e - cho - ing the theme. Four and twen - ty el - ders rise, From - their prince - ly sta - tion.

Lo! we - lift our - long - ing eyes: Break, ye in - ter - ven - ing skies, Sons of right - eous - ness a - rise! Ope the gates of  
An - gel - trumps re - sound his fame Lutes of lu - cid gold pro - claim.  
Shout his - glo - ri - ous vic - to - ries, Sing the - great sal - va - tion: Cast their crowns be - fore his throne, Cry, in re - ver -

par - a - dise.  
- en - tial tone, Glo - ry be to God a - lone, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly One!