

Swing Wide Them Golden Gates

Gene Watson

Goodbye old world of sorrow, goodbye tears
I'm bound for that tomorrow, gladness and cheer
Goodbye to pain and heartaches, sin and its charm
I'm going up to heaven where there's no harm

Swing wide them golden gates
I'm gonna come sweeping through
Swing wide them golden gates
Gonna see my Jesus too
Gonna see Saint Peter, Mark, Luke, and John
St. Paul and old Matthew
Swing wide them golden gates
I'm gonna come sweeping through

Now I'm gonna see my mother inside the gate
I'm going up to heaven, I won't be late
Give me a harp and a crown and a new song to sing
Give me a rope of white and silver wings

Swing wide them golden gates
I'm gonna come sweeping through
Swing wide them golden gates
Gonna see my Jesus too
Gonna see Saint Peter, Mark, Luke, and John
St. Paul and old Matthew
Swing wide them golden gates
I'm gonna come sweeping through
Now, swing wide them golden gates
I'm gonna come sweeping through
Swing wide them golden gates
Gonna see my Jesus too
Gonna see Saint Peter, Mark, Luke, and John
St. Paul and old Matthew
Swing wide them golden gates
I'm gonna come sweeping through

Gonna see Saint Peter, Mark, Luke, and John
St. Paul and old Mathew
Swing wide them golden gates
I'm gonna come sweeping through (Sweeping through)