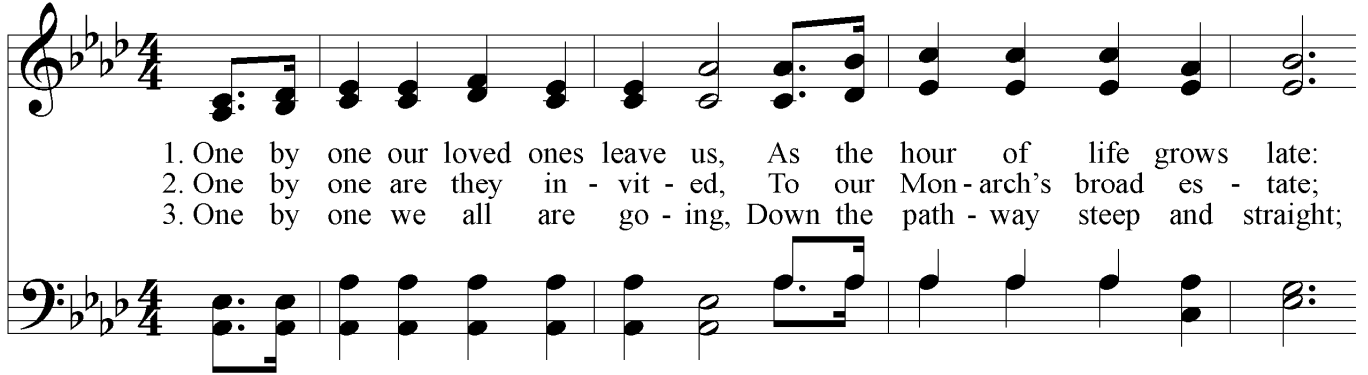


One By One Our Loved Ones Leave Us

PASSING THRU THE GATE



1. One by one our loved ones leave us, As the hour of life grows late:
2. One by one are they in - vit - ed, To our Mon - arch's broad es - tate;
3. One by one we all are go - ing, Down the path - way steep and straight;



One by one their part - ings grieve us, They are pass - ing thru the gate.
Not a loy - al soul is slight - ed, They are pass - ing thru the gate.
Ah, the joy there is in know - ing, We shall meet be - yond the gate.

Chorus



They are pass - ing thru the gate, On - ly pass - ing thru the gate;



On the oth - er side to wait, They are pass - ing thru the gate.