

Destiny's Gate

By TISH HINOJOSA

Moderately

mf

What do you say,— it was des-
(See additional lyrics)

tin - y's way— that would lead — us.

Here we are hold - ing to - mor - row in the palm of our hand.

D E A E D E

All of our life— led the way — to this part— of the sto-

A E D E A E

ry.— I should have known—you'd be wait-

D E A E 1. D E

ing at des - tin - y's gate.

2. D E A E D E

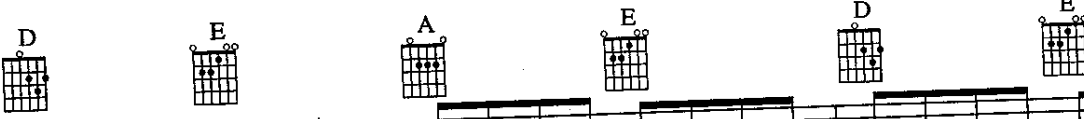
You find — a road— and you pave — it, a long-

A E D E

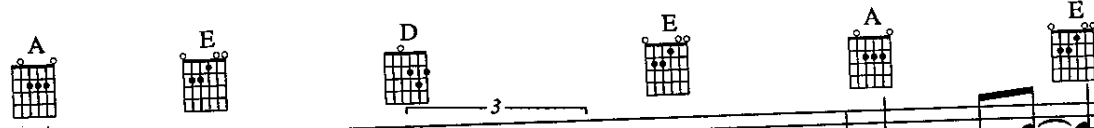
— lost love — and you save — it. So much—



— of the past— sees to - mor - row at des - tin - y's gate.

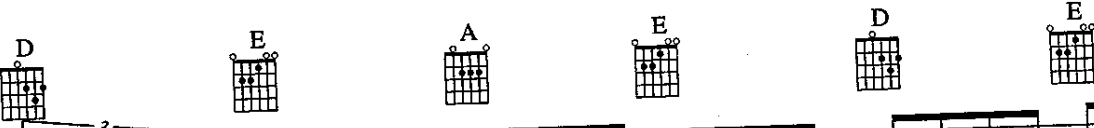


Musical notation for the second system.

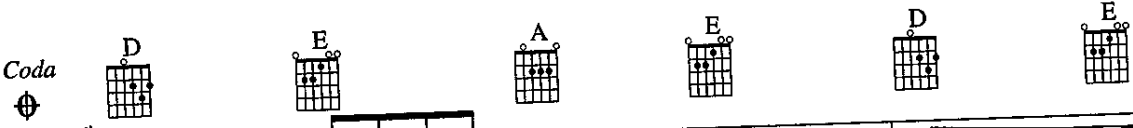


Musical notation for the third system.

D.S. § (no repeat) al Coda ⊕



Musical notation for the fourth system.



Coda ⊕ Roll - in', roll - in', time — does-n't wait, - I could see—

A E D E A E

— it feel— it find - ing a way. So much— of the past— sees to - mor -

D E A E D E

row at des - tin - y's gate. You find -

A E D E A E

— a road— and you pave it. A long— lost love— and you save -

D E A E D E

it. So much— of the past— sees to - mor - row at des - tin - y's gate.

A E D E A E

— So much— of the past— sees to - mor -

row at des - tin- y's gate.

Additional Lyrics

2. Son of a gun there was love, peace, power and glory.
 Song after song, well it must have been written that way.
 Now I believe in my eyes and the backway they showed me,
 Something far better was waiting at destiny's gate.
(To Chorus)

3. Time as it's been and the trial's we've seen kind of leave me,
 Checkin' our hearts for a cut or a bruise or a hole.
 I want to ride along straight on that highway to heaven,
 Checkin' the pistons and pumps and the bumps on the road.
(To Chorus)