

## Hank Locklin

### "Fifty Miles of Elbow Room"

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(Hank Locklin)

(When the gates swing wide on the other side just  
beyond the sunset sea  
There'll be room to spare as we enter there there'll be  
room for you and for me  
For the gates are wide on the other side where the  
flowers ever bloom  
On the right hand on the left hand fifty miles of elbow  
room.)

Twelve hundred miles it's length and breadth that four  
square city stands  
It's gem set walls of Jasper shine they're not made by  
human hands  
One hundred miles it's gates are wide in that great city  
fair  
With fifty miles of elbow room on other side to spare.

(When the gates swing wide on the other side just  
beyond the sunset sea  
There'll be room to spare as we enter there there'll be  
room for you and for me  
For the gates are wide on the other side where the  
flowers ever bloom  
On the right hand on the left hand fifty miles of elbow  
room.)

That four square city I shall see when dawn will fall in  
time  
Sometimes it seems I almost hear the bells of glory  
chime  
This will be mine when I shall pass into that city fair  
With fifty miles of elbow room on other side to spare.

(When the gates swing wide on the other side just  
beyond the sunset sea  
There'll be room to spare as we enter there there'll be  
room for you and for me  
For the gates are wide on the other side where the  
flowers ever bloom

On the right hand on the left hand fifty miles of elbow  
room.)

Sometimes I'm cramped and crowded here and long  
for elbow room  
I long to reach for altitude where the fair all flowers  
bloom  
This will be mine when I shall pass beyond the gates so  
fair  
With fifty miles of elbow room on either side to spare.

(When the gates swing wide on the other side just  
beyond the sunset sea  
There'll be room to spare as we enter there there'll be  
room for you and for me  
For the gates are wide on the other side where the  
flowers ever bloom  
On the right hand on the left hand fifty miles of elbow  
room.)

On the right hand on the left hand fifty miles of elbow  
room...

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