

Golden Gate Quartette "No Restricted Signs In Heaven"

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Knock a knock a knock knock - knock knock,
Folks were knocking at the Pearly Gates
Knock a knock a knock knock - knock knock,
Askin' 'bout the rooms and 'bout the rates.
Old St. Peter, official greeter,
He was present to let them in;
A few looked down 'cause their skin was brown
But Pete he hollered with a great big grin:
"Welcome! Welcome!
"There are NO RESTRICTED SIGNS UP UN HEAVEN
"And there no see-lected clientele,
"There are NO RESTRICTED SIGNS UP IN HEAVEN,
"And, brother, brother, that goes double for
Halleluyah!"

Knock a knock a knock knock - knock knock,
Pete he told them "Kindly follow me."
Knock a knock a knock knock - knock knock,
So they tagged along and what did they see?
Snow white angels, colored angels,
Sons of David and some Chinese;
You don't dress swell, not for that hotel,
You can check in in your dungaress Welcome! Welcome!
There are NO RESTRICTED SIGNS UP IN HEAVEN
And there's no see-lected clientele;
There are NO RESTRICTED SIGNS UP IN HEAVEN
And, brother, brother, that goes double for Halleluyah!

Knock a knock a knock knock - knock knock,
Pete, he knocked upon a door of stone;
Knock a knock a knock knock - knock knock,
And, Lo! the Lord upon a simple throne;
And he looked like Moses and he looked like Buddha
And like the Savior, so wise and kind;
He told His young, each in their native tongue:
"You're all my guests if you will keep in mind,
"Listen! Listen!

"There are NO RESTRICTED SIGNS UP IN HEAVEN

"And there's no see-lected clientele:

"There are NO RESTRICTED SIGNS UP IN HEAVEN

- "Or, children, children,
- "On the double for Halleluyah!
- "On the double for Halleluyah!!!"

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