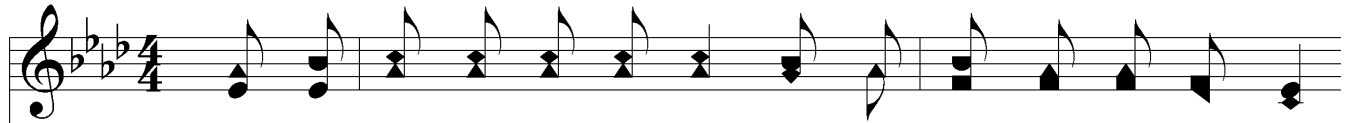
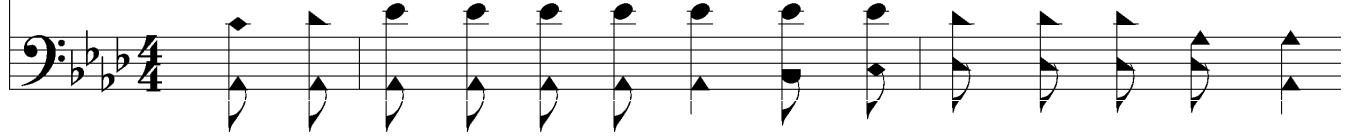


I Am Sweeping Thru The Gate



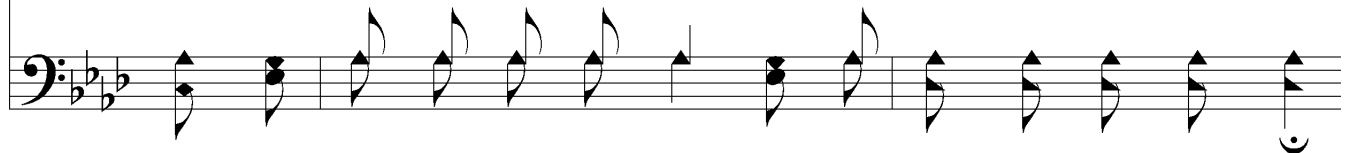
1. I am now a child of God, For I'm wash'd in Je - sus' blood;
 2. Oh! the bless - ed Lord of light, He up - holds me by His might:
 3. I am sweep - ing thru the gate Where the bless - ed for me wait:
 4. Burst are all my pris - on bars, And I soar be - yond the stars;



I am watch - ing and I'm long - ing while I wait.
 And His arms en - fold, and com - fort while I wait.
 Where the wea - ry work - ers rest for - ev - er - more.
 To my Fa - ther's house, the bright and blest es - tate.



Soon on wings of love I'll fly, To my home be - yond the sky,
 I am lean - ing on His breast, Oh! the sweet - ness of His rest,
 Where the strife of earth is done, And the crown of life is won,
 Lo! The morn e - ter - nal breaks, And the song im - mor - tal wakes,



To my wel - come, as I'm sweep - ing thru the gate.
 Hal - le - lu - jah, I am sweep - ing thru the gate.
 Oh, the glo - ry of that cit - y just be - fore!
 Rob'd in white - ness I am sweep - ing thru the gate.



I Am Sweeping Thru The Gate

Chorus



In the blood of yon - der Lamb, Wash'd from ev - 'ry stain I am;



Rit... *Repeat pp*
Rob'd in white - ness, clad in bright - ness, I am sweep - ing thru the gate.