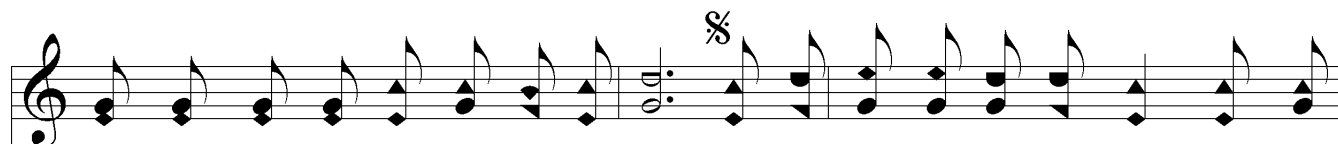


# Sweeping Through The Gates



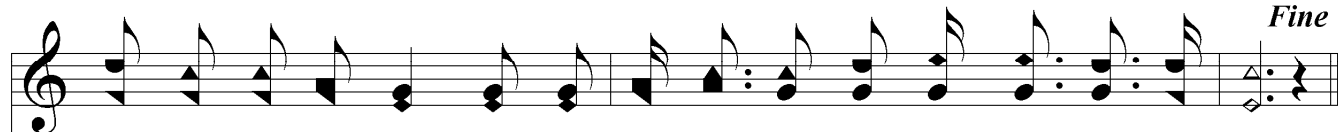
1. I am now a child of God, I've been wash'd in Je - sus' blood, I am  
 2. Oh, the bless - ed Lord of light Now up - holds me by His might, And His  
 3. I am sweep - ing thru the gate, Where the bless - ed for me wait, Where the  
 4. Burst are all my pris - on bars, And I soar be - yond the stars,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



watch - ing and I'm long - ing while I wait; Soon on wings of love I'll fly, To a  
 arms en - fold and com - fort while I wait; I am lean - ing on His breast; Oh, the  
 wea - ry work - ers rest for - ev - er - more; Where the strife of earth is done, And the  
 Fa - ther's house the bright and blest es - tate; Lo! the morn e - ter - nal breaks And the



*D. S.*— In the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb, Wash'd from



*Fine*

home be - yond the sky, To my wel - come, as I'm sweep - ing thru the gates.  
 sweet - ness of this rest! Hal - le - lu - jah! I am sweep - ing thru the gates.  
 crown of life is won, Oh, the glo - ry of that cit - y just be - fore!  
 song im - mor - tal wakes, Wash'd in Je - sus' blood, I'm sweep - ing thru the gates.



ev - 'ry stain I am, Hal - le - lu - jah! I am sweep - ing thru the gates.

# Sweeping Through The Gates

## Chorus

Sweep Sweep - ing thru the gates; ing thru the gates, Yes, I'm sweep - ing thru the gates;

Sweep Sweep - ing thru the gates; ing thru the gates. Yes, I'm sweep - ing thru the gates. *D. S. al Fine*