Sweeping Through The Gates

1. I am now a child of God, I've been wash'd in Jesus' blood, I am
watching and I'm longing while I wait; Soon on wings of love I'll fly, To a
arms en-fold and comfort while I wait; I am leaning on His breast; Oh, the

2. Oh, the blessed Lord of light Now up-holds me by His might, And His
weary workers rest for ever-more; Where the strife of earth is done, And the
father's house the bright and blest estate; Lo! the morn eternal breaks And the

3. I am sweeping thru the gate, Where the blessed for me wait, Where the
D. S.–In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb, Wash'd from
sweet-ness of this rest! Hallelujah! I am sweeping thru the gates.
crown of life is won, Oh, the glory of that city just before!
song immortal wakes, Wash'd in Jesus' blood, I'm sweeping thru the gates.

4. Burst are all my prison bars, And I soar beyond the stars, To my
home beyond the sky, To my welcome, as I'm sweeping thru the gates.
ev'ry stain I am, Hallelujah! I am sweeping thru the gates.

Words: Arr by J. L. Moore
Music: J. L. Moore
PDHymns.com
Sweeping Through The Gates

Chorus

Sweeping thru the gates; Yes, I'm sweeping thru the gates;

Sweeping thru the gates; Yes, I'm sweeping thru the gates.

D. S. al Fine