

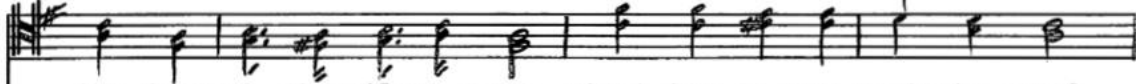
SWEEPING THROUGH THE GATES

Arr. WHH  
T.C.O'Kane

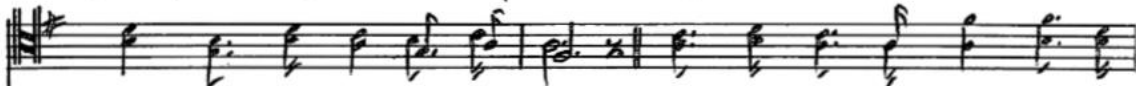
F.C.O'K



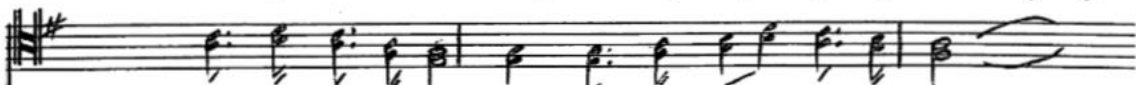
Who, who are these beyond the chill-y wave, Just past the  
These, these are they who in their youthful days Found Je - sus  
Safe, safe up - on the ev - er-shining shore, Sin, pain, and



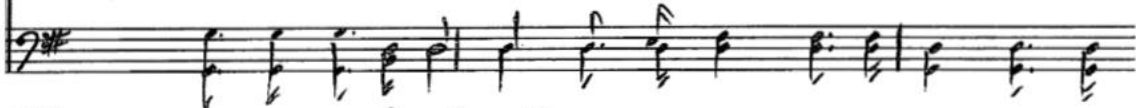
bor-ders of the silent grave, Shout-ing Je-sus' pow'r to save?  
ear-ly, and in wisdom's ways Proved the fulness of his grace,  
death, and sorrow all are o'er; Hap - py now and ev - er - more,



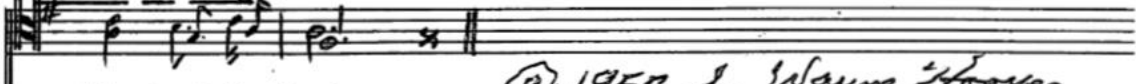
Washed in the blood of the Lamb, Sweeping thru the gates to the



~~the~~ New Je-ru-sa-lem, Washed in the blood of the Lamb;  
in the blood of the



Sweeping thru the gates to the New Je-ru-sa-lem, Washed in the  
Lamb;



Christ in Song, R&H

blood of the Lamb.

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