

# Sweeping Through the Gates

Arranged by John Lewis Moore, 1890

John Lewis Moore

♩=95

1. I am now a child of God, I've been washed 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 thro' the gate, Where the bless - ed for me wait, Where the  
 4. Burst are all my pri - son bars, And I soar be - yond the stars, To my

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

wings of love I'll fly, To a home be - yond the sky; To my  
 lean - ing on His breast; Oh, the sweet - ness of this rest! Hal - le -  
 strife of earth is done, And the crown of life is won, Oh, the  
 morn e - ter - nal breaks, And the song im - mor - tal wakes, Washed in

*Refrain*

wel - come, as I'm sweep - ing thro' the gates.  
 - lu - jah! I am sweep - ing thro' the gates. Sweep - ing thro' the  
 glo - ry of that ci - ty just be - fore! Sweep - ing thro' the gates; Yes, I'm  
 Je - sus' blood, I'm sweep - ing thro' the gates.

gates, Sweep - ing thro' the gates, In the  
sweep-ing thro' the gates; Sweep-ing thro' the gates; Yes, I'm sweep-ing thro' the gates.

blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb, Washed from ev - ery stain I am; Hal - le-

- lu-jah! I am sweep-ing thro' the gates.