

# I Am Sweeping Thro' the Gate

John Parker, 1876

Philip Phillips

♩=105

1. I am now a child of God, For I'm washed in Je - sus' blood; I am  
 2. Oh! the bless - èd Lord of light, He up - holds me by His might; And His  
 3. I am sweep - ing thro' the gate Where the bless - èd 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 my  
 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

*Refrain*

home be - yond the sky, To my wel - come, as I'm sweep - ing thro' the gate.  
 sweet - ness of His rest, Hal - le - lu - jah, I am sweep - ing thro' the gate. In the  
 crown of life is won, Oh, the glo - ry of that ci - ty just be - fore!  
 song im - mor - tal wakes, Robed in white - ness I am sweep - ing thro' the gate.

blood of yon - der Lamb, Washed from ev - ery stain I am; Robed in white - ness, clad in bright - ness, I am

sweep - ing thro' the gate