## 233. OH, WHEN SHALL I SWEEP THROUGH THE GATES?



3. The beautiful gates will unfold,
The home of the blood-washed I'll see;
The city of saints I'll behold!
For, oh, there's a welcome for me!
Welcome home...

Wel-come home,

Wel-come home,

Wel-come home,

4. A sinner made whiter than snow, I'll join in the mighty acclaim, And shout through the gates as I go, "Salvation to God and the Lamb!" Welcome home...