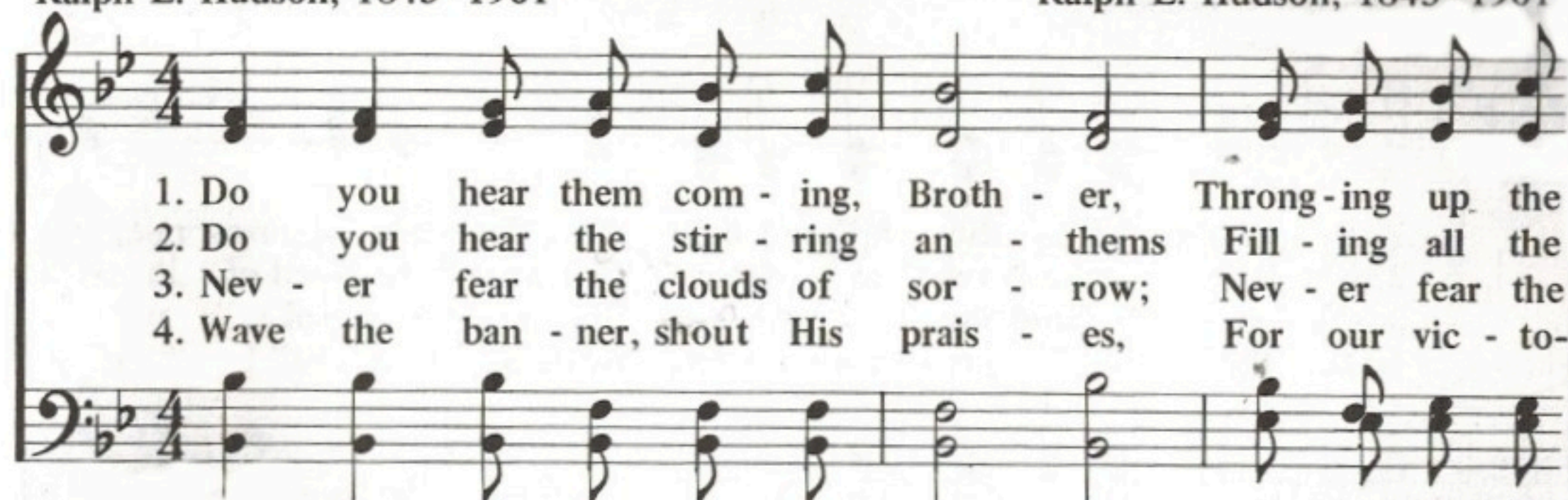
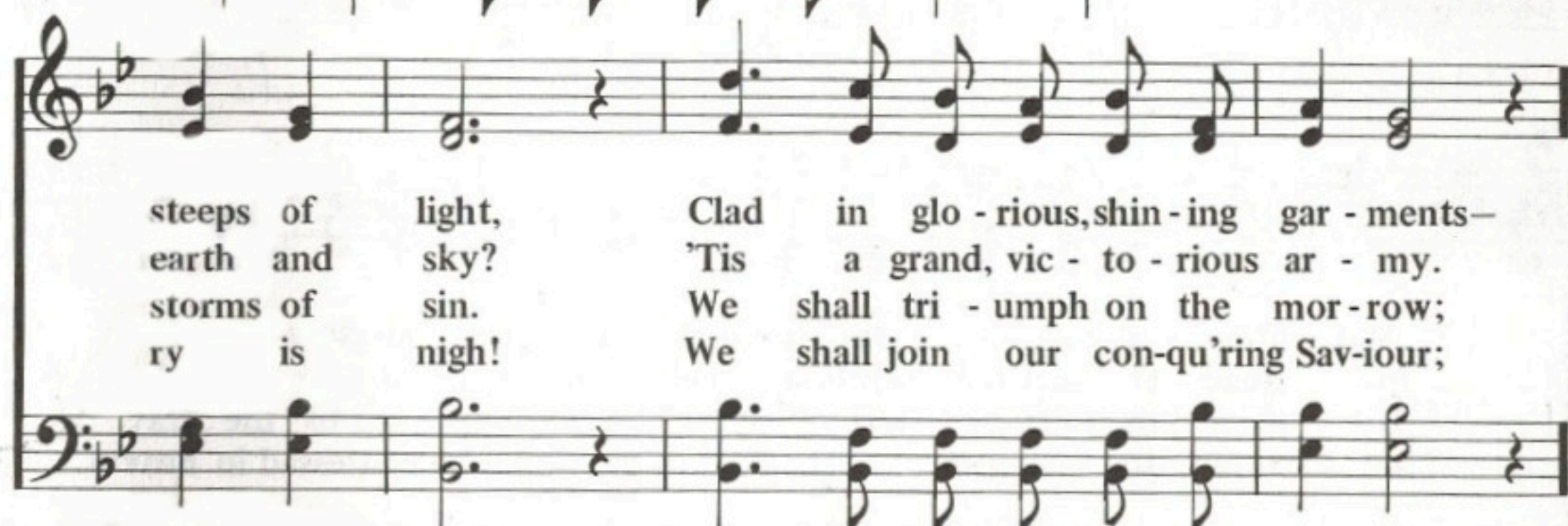


Ralph E. Hudson, 1843 - 1901

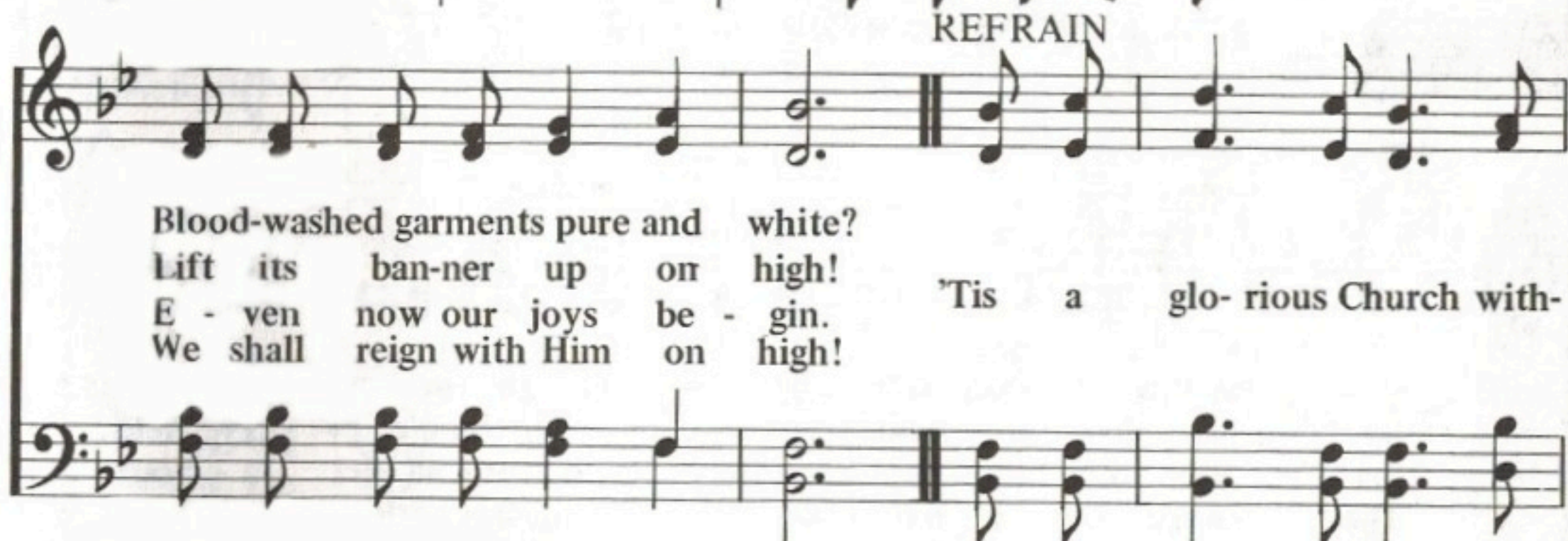
Ralph E. Hudson, 1843 - 1901



1. Do you hear them com - ing, Broth - er, Throng - ing up the
 2. Do you hear the stir - ring an - thems Fill - ing all the
 3. Nev - er fear the clouds of sor - row; Nev - er fear the
 4. Wave the ban - ner, shout His prais - es, For our vic - to -

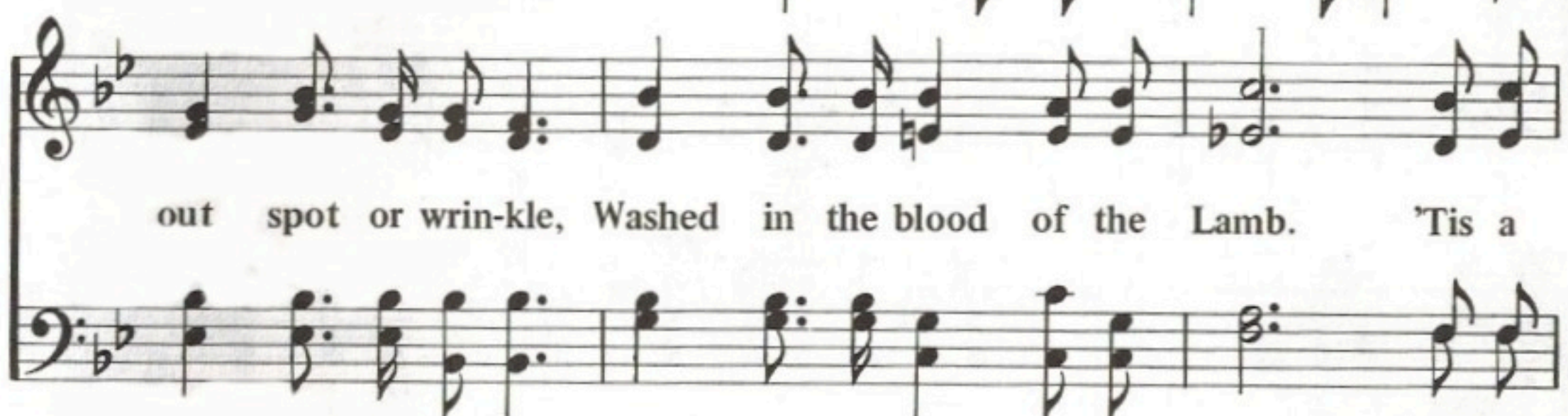


steeps of light, Clad in glo - rious, shin - ing gar - ments—
 earth and sky? 'Tis a grand, vic - to - rious ar - my.
 storms of sin. We shall tri - umph on the mor - row;
 ry is nigh! We shall join our con - qu'ring Sav - iour;

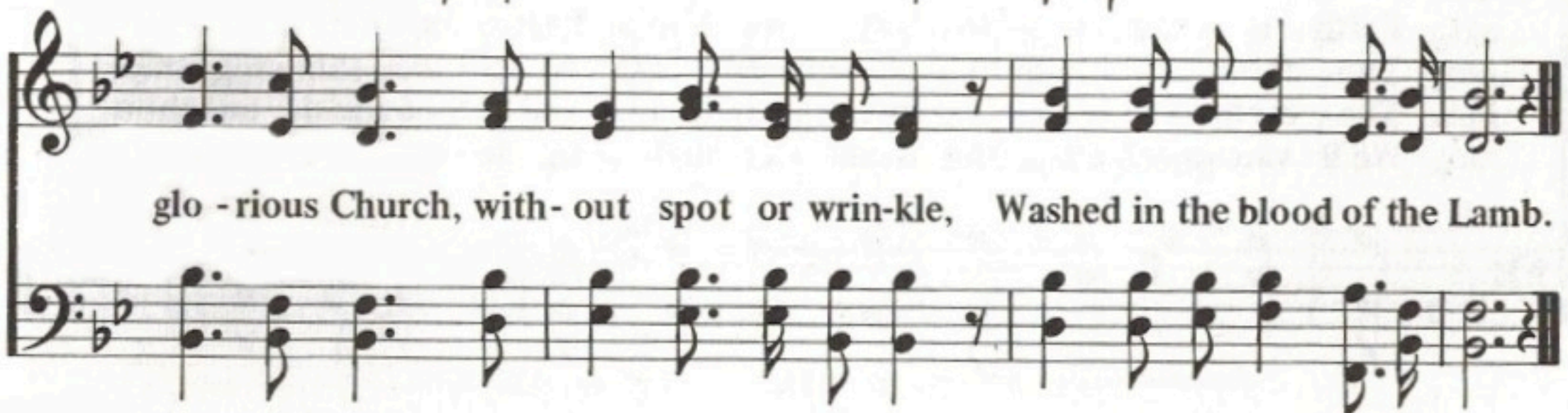


REFRAIN

Blood-washed garments pure and white?
 Lift its ban - ner up on high! 'Tis a glo - rious Church with -
 E - ven now our joys be - gin.
 We shall reign with Him on high!



out spot or wrin - kle, Washed in the blood of the Lamb. 'Tis a



glo - rious Church, with - out spot or wrin - kle, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.