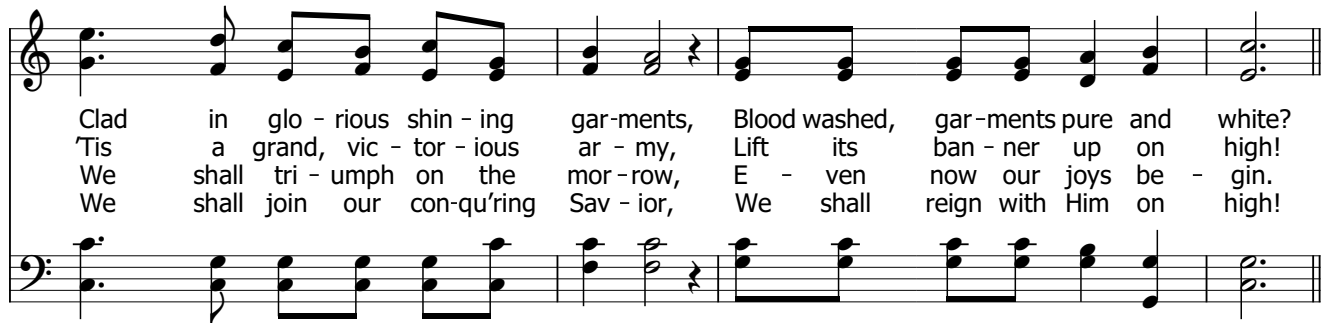


A Glorious Church

Ralph Erskine Hudson



1. Do you hear them com - ing, broth - er, Throng - ing up the steeps of light,
2. Do you hear the stir - ring an - thems, Fill - ing all the earth and sky,
3. Nev - er fear the clouds of sor - row, Nev - er fear the storms of sin.
4. Wave the ban - ner, shout His prais - es, For our vic - tor - y is nigh!



Clad in glo - rious shin - ing gar - ments, Blood washed, gar - ments pure and white?
Tis a grand, vic - tor - ious ar - my, Lift its ban - ner up on high!
We shall tri - umph on the mor - row, E - ven now our joys be - gin!
We shall join our con - qu'ring Sav - ior, We shall reign with Him on high!



Tis a glo - rious church with - out spot or wrin - kle, Washed in the blood of the Lamb;



Tis a glo - rious church with - out spot or wrinkle, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.