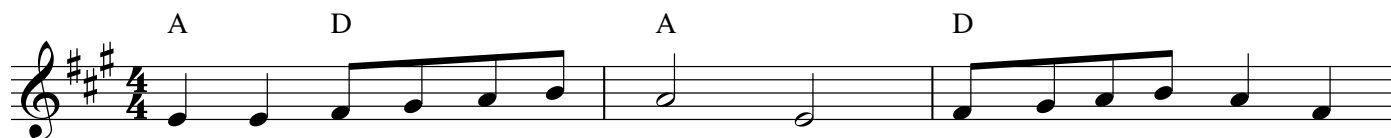




# A Glorious Church

Ralph E. Hudson



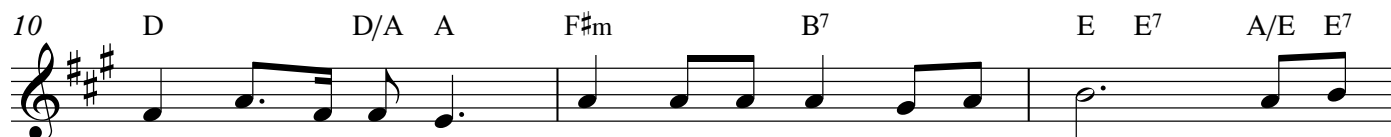
Do you hear them com-ing, broth - er? Throng-ing up the steep's of  
Do you hear the stir-ring an - them's Fil - ling all the earth and  
Nev - er fear the clouds of sor - row, Nev - er fear the storms of



light? Clad in glo - rious, shi - ning gar - ments,  
sky? 'Tis a grand vic - to - rious ar - my,  
sin. We shall tri - umph on the mor - row,



Blood-washed gar-ments, pure and white. 'Tis a glo - rious church with-  
Lift its ban - ner up on high.  
E - ven now our joys be - gin.



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