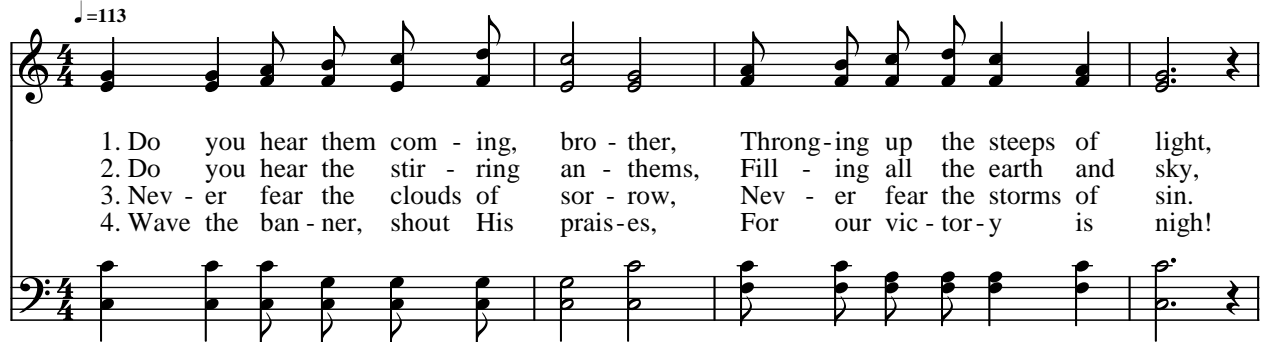



# A Glorious Church

Ralph Erskine Hudson, 1892

$\text{♩} = 113$

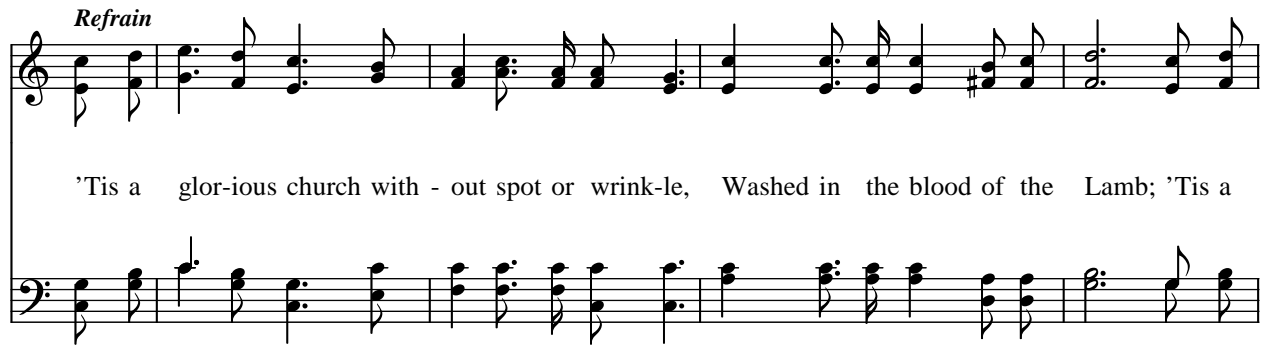


1. Do you hear them com - ing, bro - ther, Throng - ing up the steeps of light,  
2. Do you hear the stir - ring an - thems, Fill - ing all the earth and sky,  
3. Nev - er fear the clouds of sor - row, Nev - er fear the storms of sin.  
4. Wave the ban - ner, shout His prais - es, For our vic - tor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

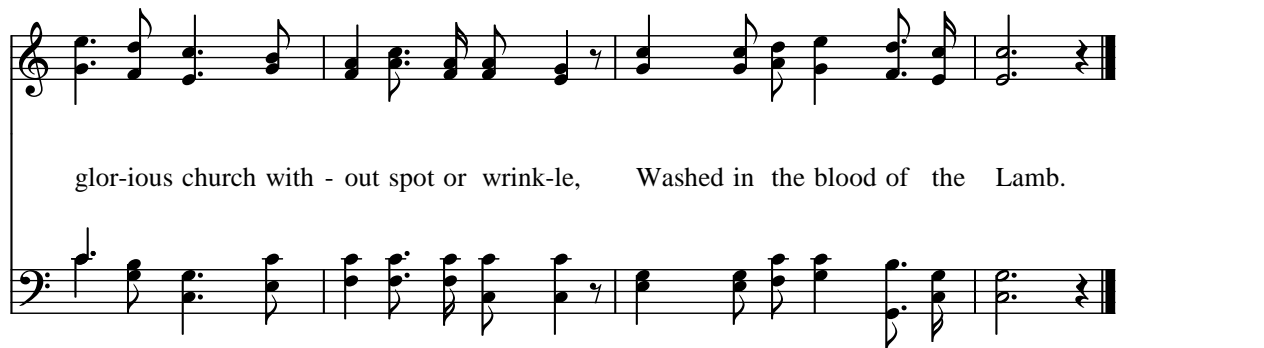


Clad in glor - ious shin - ing gar - ments, Blood washed, gar - ments pure and white?  
'Tis a grand, vic - tor - ious ar - my, Lift its ban - ner up on high!  
We shall tri - umph on the mor - row, Ev - en now our joys be - gin.  
We shall join our con - qu'ring Sav - ior, We shall reign with Him on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

*Refrain*



'Tis a glor - ious church with - out spot or wrink - le, Washed in the blood of the Lamb; 'Tis a



glor - ious church with - out spot or wrink - le, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.