# Who, who are these besides the chilly wave

Tullius C. O'Kane, 1830-1912







Who, who are these beside the chilly wave, Just on the borders of the silent grave, Shouting Jesu's power to save, "Washed in the blood of the Lamb"?

## Refrain

"Sweeping through the gates" of the new Jerusalem, "Washed in the blood of the Lamb,"

"Sweeping through the gates" of the new Jerusalem, "Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

These, these are they who, in their youthful days,

Found Jesus early, and in wisdom's ways Proved the fullness of His grace,

"Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

### Refrain

These, these are they who, in affliction's woes, Ever have found in Jesus calm repose, Such as from a pure heart flows, "Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

#### Refrain

These, these are they who, in the conflict dire, Boldly have stood amid the hottest fire; Jesus now says, "come up higher," "Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

#### Refrain

Safe, safe upon the ever shining shore, Sin, pain, and death, and sorrow are all o'er; Happy now and evermore, "Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

#### Refrain

Tullius C. O'Kane