

# 2206

# In Pure White Robes

E♭ - 4 - DO

*And the armies of heaven, arrayed in fine linen, white and pure, were following Him on white horses. Revelation 19:14*

♩ = 70

1. How blessed are those who gain at last their prom - ise in the  
 2. Un - count - ed com - forts tend them there be - neath His might - y  
 3. In pure white robes, be - hind the Lamb, they march un - to the

Lord. They bore the pains of mor - tal life en - dured and o -  
 wing. No tears on this un - end - ing day, the form - er things  
 tree. And there a - mid its sa - cred shade un - end - ing streams

(1.) en - dured  
 (2.) the form -  
 (3.) un - end -

ver - came the strife through - out this wea - ry world.  
 have passed a - way. "Oh death, where is your sting?"  
 of praise cas - cade the song of vic - to - ry.

*the strife  
 er things  
 ing praise*

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Coda

Praise God! Praise God! For the dead in Christ now live!

Praise God! A - men, A - men!