

These Are They

Verse 1

The oceans give up all the dead that are in them
The graves open wide to set captives free
And those who are roaming the earth rise to meet them
Abraham's seed as the sands of the sea

Chorus

These are they who have come out of great tribulation
They have washed their robes in the blood of the Lamb
They have come through much sorrow into great jubilation
They're redeemed by the blood of the Lamb

Verse 2

And like a strong and mighty army their voices are ringing
Oh, the great cloud of witnesses they sing freedom's song
As they enter the country built by their own Father
The promised homeland they've looked for so long

Verse 3

All the strangers, all the pilgrims, we will be no longer strangers
All the tired and the weary wanderers, they will wander no more
The table is spread for the great celebration
And the welcome home banner, it flies over the door,