

# These Are They

Gaither Vocal Band

The oceans give up of 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

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 redimmed by the blood of the Lamb

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

And all the strangers  
And all the pilgrims  
They'll be no longer strangers  
All the tired and the weary wanderers  
They'll wander no more  
The table is spread for the great celebration  
And the welcome home banner  
Flies over the door