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Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

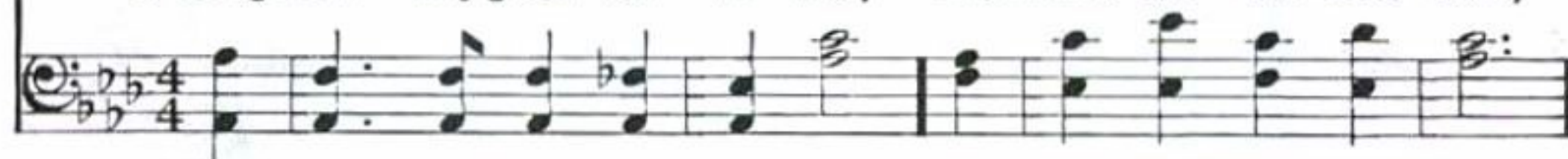
Alford. 7.6.8.6.D.

H. ALFORD, 1867

J. B. DYKES, 1875



1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In spar - kling rai - ment bright,
 2. What rush of hal - le - lu - jahs Fills all the earth and sky!
 3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore!
 4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain,



The ar - mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light.
 The ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Pro - claims the tri - umph high.
 What knit - ting sev - ered friend - ship where Death part - ings are no more!
 Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy power and reign!



'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin.
 O day for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made!
 Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late;
 Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;



Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
 O joy, for all its form - er woes A thou - sand - fold re - paid!
 Or - phans no long - er fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
 Show in the heavens Thy prom - ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav - iour, come!

