Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

1. Ten thousand times ten thousand
   In sparkling raiment bright,
   The armies of the ransomed saints
   Throng up the steeps of light;
   'Tis finished, all is finished,
   Their fight with death and sin:
   Fling open wide the golden gates,
   And let the victors in.

2. What rush of alleluias
   Fills all the earth and sky!
   What ringing of a thousand harps
   Speaks the triumph night!
   O day, for which creation
   And all its tribes were made;
   O joy, for all its former woes
   A thousand fold repaid!

3. O then what raptured greetings
   On Canaan's happy shore;
   What knitting severed friendships
   Where partings are no more!
   Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
   That brimmed with tears of late;
   Orphans no longer fatherless,
   Nor widows desolate.

4. Bring near Thy great salvation,
   Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
   Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
   Then take Thy pow'r, and reign;
   Appear, Desire of nations,
   Thine exiles long for home;
   Show in the heav'n Thy promised sign;
   Thou Prince and Savior, come. Amen.