Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

1. Ten thousand times ten thousand In sparkling raiment bright,
   The armies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steep's 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 Be 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 up Where partings are no more!
   Then eyes with joy shall sparkle, That brimmed with tears of late;
   Orphans no longer father-less, Nor widows e-o late.

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 Saviour, come. Amen.