

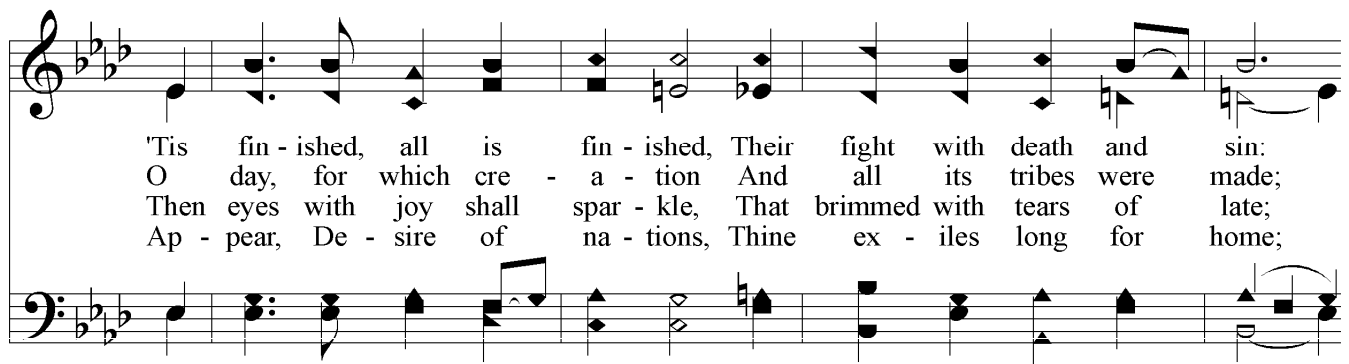
TEN THOUSAND TIMES TEN THOUSAND




1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spar - kling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias 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 ran - somed saints Throng up the steep - s of light;
What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph night!
What knit - ting sev - ered friend - ships up Where part - ings are no more!
Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r, 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 for - mer woes A thou - sand fold re - paid!
Or - phans no long - er fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
Show in the heav'n Thy prom - ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav - ior, come. A - men.