ELYSIAN 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 7, 7.

"There was a rainbow round about the throne, in sight like unto an emerald." Rev. 4:3

Key of G Major

Baptist Harmony, p. 471. Alto by S. M. Denson, 1911

1. Burst, ye emerald gates, and bring To my raptured vision Lo, we lift our longing eyes,
   All the static joys that spring Round the bright elysian.
   Burst, ye intervening skies, Sun of righteousness arise, Ope the gates of paradise.

2. Floods of everlasting light Freely flash before him; Angel trumps resound his fame,
   Myriads, with supreme delight, Instantly adore him.
   Lutes of lucid gold proclaim All the music of his name, Heav’n echoing with the theme.

3. Four and twenty elders rise From their princely station Cast their crowns before his throne,
   Shout his glorious victories, Sing the great salvation.
   Cry in reverential tone, "Glo’ry give to God alone, Holy, holy, holy One!"