

437 Ten thousand times ten thousand

Henry Alford

John B. Dykes

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand in
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias fills
3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings on
4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou

spar - kling rai - ment bright, The ar - mies of the
all the earth and sky! What ring - ing of a
Ca - naan's hap - py shore; What knit - ting sev - ered
Lamb for sin - ners slain; Fill up the roll of

ran - somed saints thron'g up the steep's of light; 'Tis
thou - sand harps be - speaks the tri - umph nigh! O
friend - ships up, where part - ings are no more! Then
Thine e - lect then take Thy pow'r, and reign; Ap -

fin - ished all is fin - ished, their
day, for which cre - a - tion and
eyes with joy shall spar - kle, that
pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine

fight with death and sin; Fling
 all its tribes were made; O
 brimmed with tears of late; Or -
 ex - iles long for home; Show

o - pen wide the gold - en gates, and
 joy, for all its for - mer woes a
 phans no long - er fa - ther - less nor
 in the heav'n Thy prom - ised sign; Thou

let the vic - tors in.
 thou - sand - fold re - paid!
 wid - ows des - o - late.
 Prince and Sav - iour, come.