

AMNS 189 Ten thousand times ten thousand

H. Alford
(1810-1871)

Melody: Alford

J. B. Dykes
(1823-1876)

1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand, in spark - ling 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 fi - nished, 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 wi - dows de - so - late.
show in the heav'ns thy pro - mised sign; thou Prince and Sa - viour, come.