

## TEN THOUSAND TIMES

(Alford. 7, 6, 8, 6. D.)

H. Alford

J. B. Dykes

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In spark - ling rai - ment bright,  
 2. What rush of hal - le - lu - jahs 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.  
 The ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Pro - claims the tri - umph high.  
 What knit - ting sev - ered friend - ships where Death 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 form - er woes A thou - sand - fold re - paid!  
 Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.  
 Show in the heav'ns Thy pro - mised sign; Thou Prince and Sav - iour, come!

(Sing to No. 918 for easier music, using ties in second measure of 1st and 3rd scores.)