

THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE EVERLASTING 606

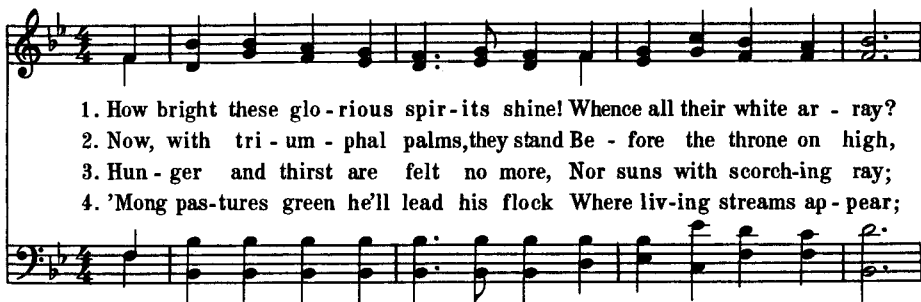
What are these which are arrayed in white robes? Rev. 7:13

Isaac Watts, 1707

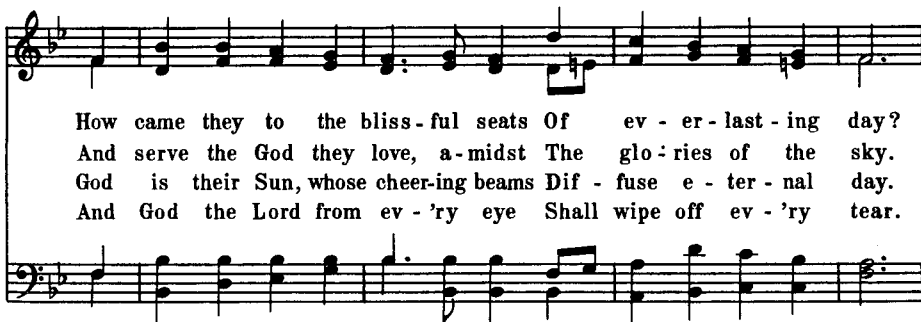
Scottish Paraphrases, 1781

BETHLEHEM C. M. D.

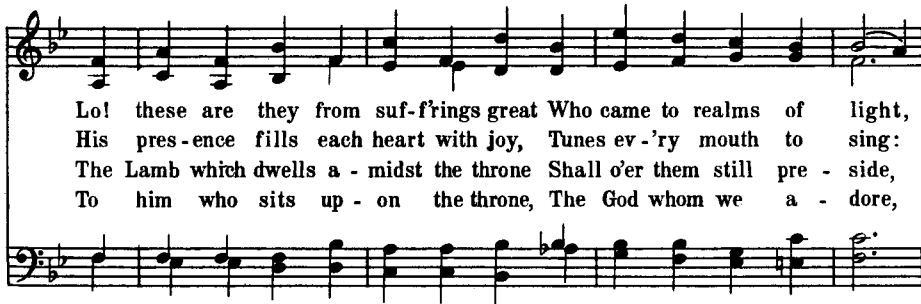
Gottfried W. Fink, 1842



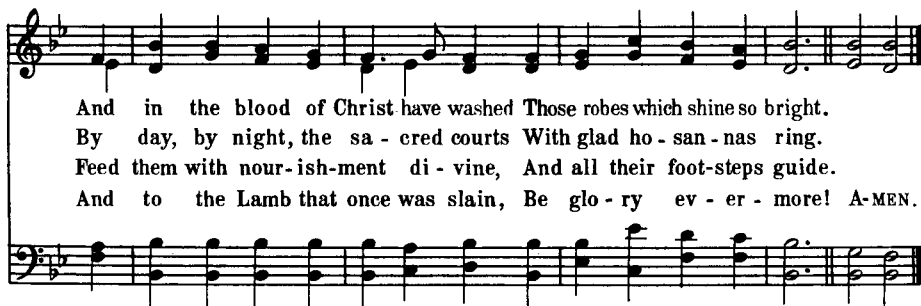
1. How bright these glo-rious spir-its shine! Whence all their white ar - ray?
 2. Now, with tri - um - phal palms, they stand Be - fore the throne on high,
 3. Hun - ger and thirst are felt no more, Nor suns with scorch-ing ray;
 4. 'Mong pas-tures green he'll lead his flock Where liv-ing streams ap - pear;



How came they to the bliss-ful seats Of ev - er - last - ing day?
 And serve the God they love, a - midst The glo - ries of the sky.
 God is their Sun, whose cheer-ing beams Dif - fuse e - ter - nal day.
 And God the Lord from ev - 'ry eye Shall wipe off ev - 'ry tear.



Lo! these are they from suf-frings great Who came to realms of light,
 His pres-ence fills each heart with joy, Tunes ev - 'ry mouth to sing:
 The Lamb which dwells a - midst the throne Shall o'er them still pre - side,
 To him who sits up - on the throne, The God whom we a - dore,



And in the blood of Christ have washed Those robes which shine so bright.
 By day, by night, the sa - cred courts With glad ho - san - nas ring.
 Feed them with nour-ish-ment di - vine, And all their foot-steps guide.
 And to the Lamb that once was slain, Be glo - ry ev - er - more! A-MEN.