

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. Oh, 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 Pro-claims 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 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 for-mer woes A thou-sand-fold re-paid!
 Or-phans no long-er fa-ther-less Nor wi-dows des-o-late.
 Show in the heav'ns Thy prom-ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav-ior, come!