

HYMN

Who are these like stars appearing

A D (Bm) E A E B A E

1 Who are these like stars ap - pear - ing these be - fore God's
 2 Who are these of daz - zling bright- ness, these in God's own
 3 These are they who have con - ten - ded for their Sav - iour's

A B E A D (Bm) E A

throne who stand? Each a gol - den crown is wear - ing,
 truth ar - rayed, clad in robes of pur - est white-ness,
 hon - our long; wrest - ling on til life was end - ed,

E B A E A B E B E7 A

who are all this glor - ious band? Al - le - lu - ia!
 robes whose lus - tre ne'er shall fade; Ne'er be touched by
 fol - lowing not the sin - ful throng; these, who well the

(F#m A) E A D E7 A

hark, they sing. Prais - ing loud, their heaven - ly King.
 time's rude hand? Whence comes all this glor - ious band?
 fight sus - tained, tri - umph through the lamb have gained.