

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

Henry Alford (1810 - 1871)

Henry Meehan

Voices

Organ

Ten thou - san times ten thou - sand in spar - kling rai - ment bright, the ar - mies of the

ran - somed saints thron - up the steep - s of light: 'tis fi - nished, all 'tis fi - nished their fight with death and

sin: fling o - pen wide the go - lden gates, and let the vi - ctors in.

2. What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph night!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand fold repaid!

3. O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore:
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4. Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign:
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come.