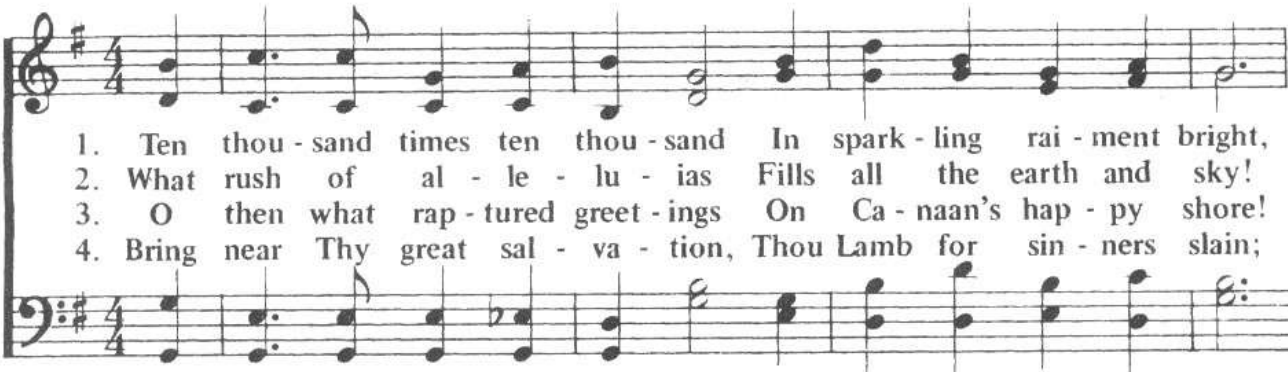
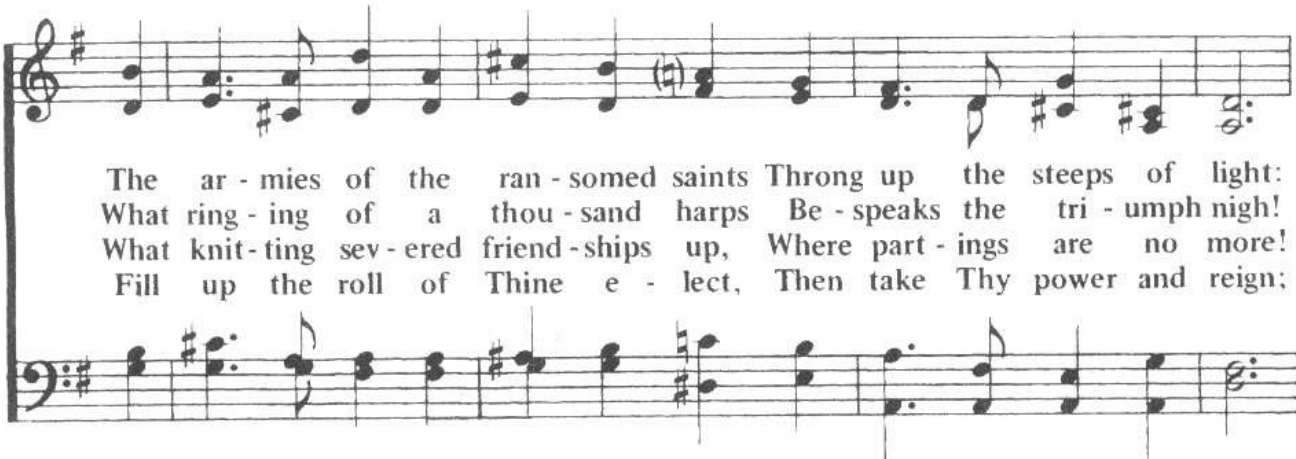


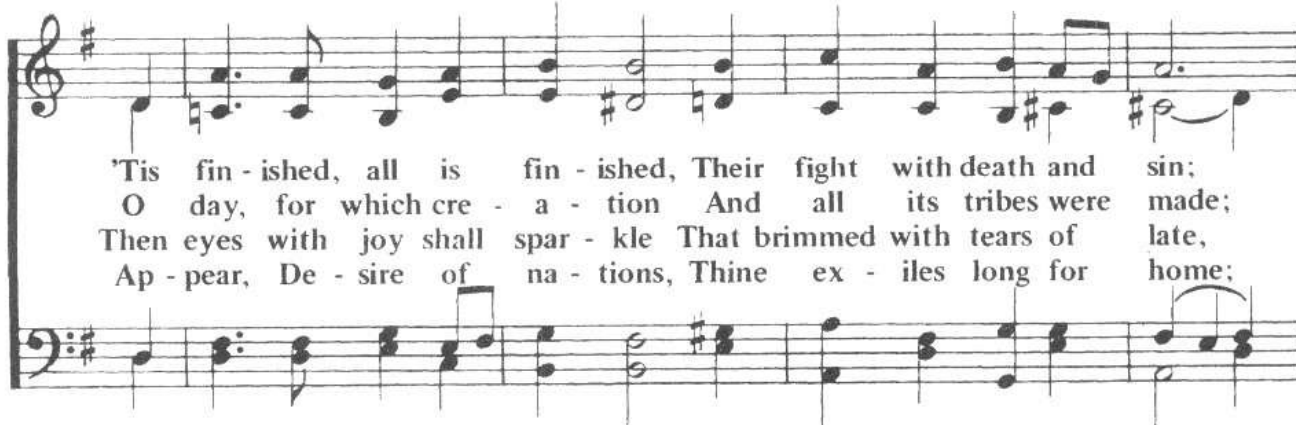
Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand



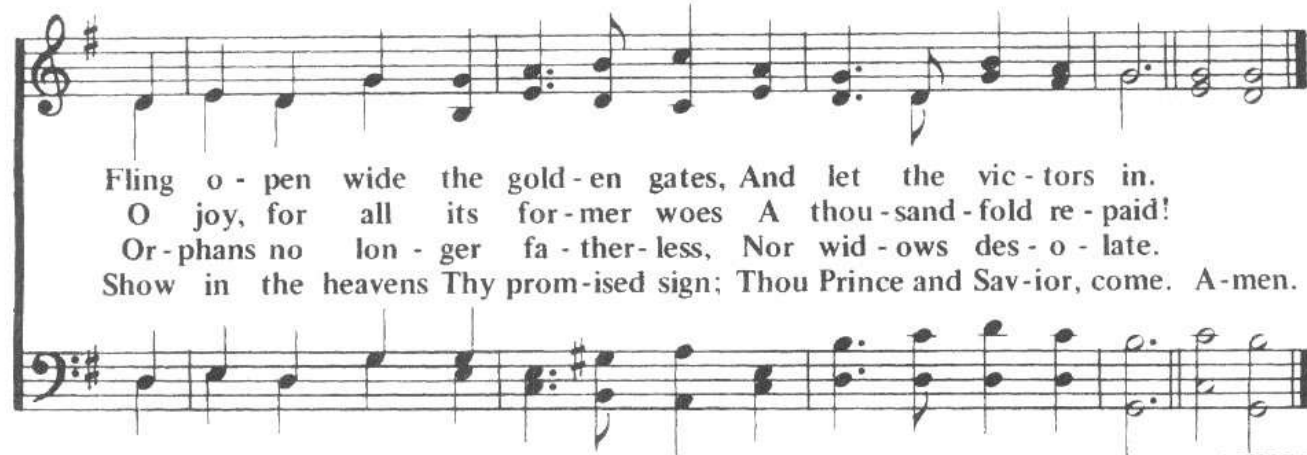
1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,
 2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
 3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore!
 4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;



The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steep - s of light:
 What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks 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 power 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 lon - ger fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
 Show in the heavens Thy prom - ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav - ior, come. A - men.

Words: Henry Alford, 1810-1871
 Tune: John B. Dykes, 1823-1876

ALFORD
 76.86.D.