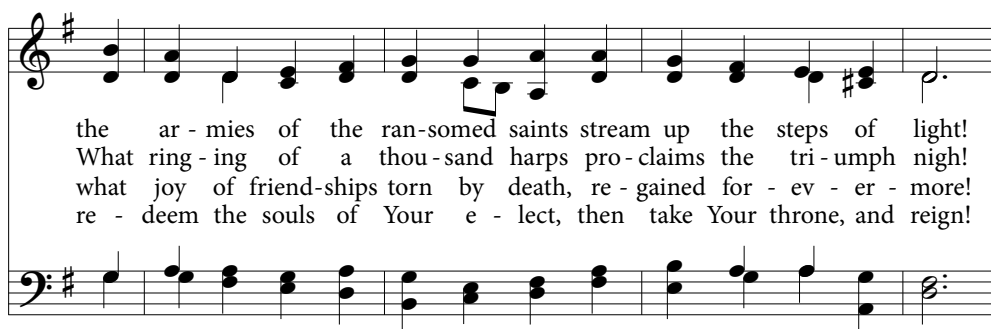


196 Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

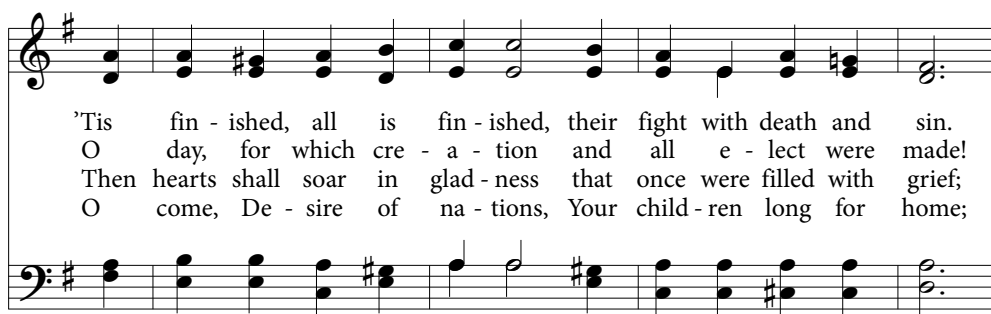
And the ransomed of the LORD will return and come... with everlasting joy upon their heads. They will find gladness and joy; and sorrow and sighing will flee away. Isaiah 35:10



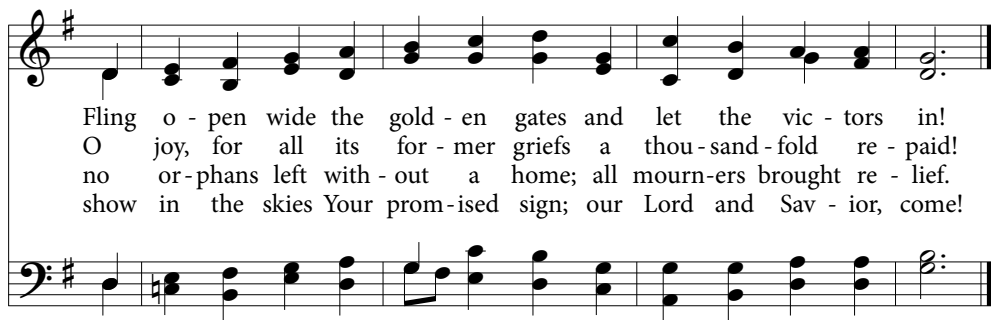
1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand in shin-ing rai-ment bright,
2. What shouts of hal-le-lu-jahs fill all the earth and sky!
3. O see, what glad re-un-ions on Ca-naan's hap-py shore;
4. Bring near Your great sal-va-tion, O Lamb for sin-ners slain;



the ar-mies of the ran-somed saints stream up the steps of light!
What ring-ing of a thou-sand harps pro-claims the tri-umph night!
what joy of friend-ships torn by death, re-gained for-ev-er-more!
re-deem the souls of Your e-lect, then take Your throne, and reign!



'Tis fin-ished, all is fin-ished, their fight with death and sin.
O day, for which cre-a-tion and all e-lect were made!
Then hearts shall soar in glad-ness that once were filled with grief;
O come, De-sire of na-tions, Your child-ren long for home;



Fling o-pen wide the gold-en gates and let the vic-tors in!
O joy, for all its for-mer griefs a thou-sand-fold re-paid!
no or-phans left with-out a home; all mourn-ers brought re-lief.
show in the skies Your prom-ised sign; our Lord and Sav-ior, come!