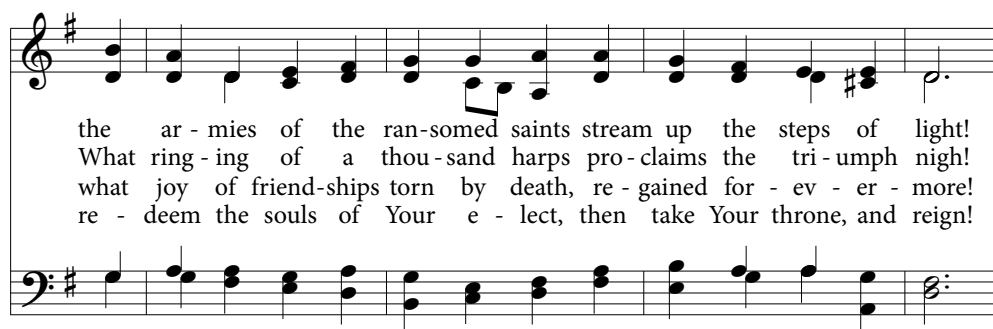


Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

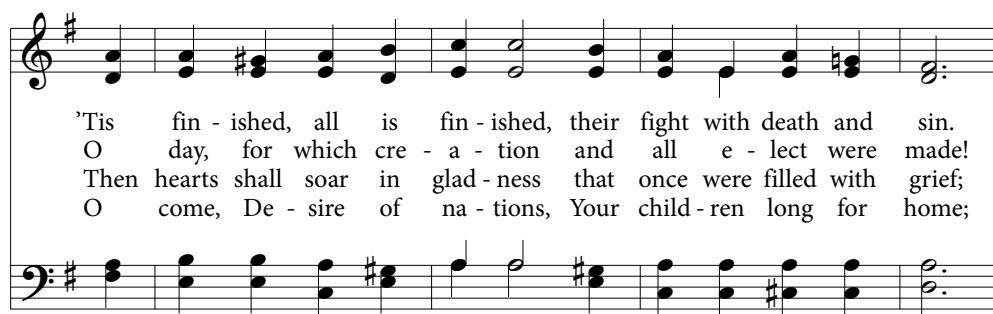
And the ransomed of the LORD will return and come... with everlasting joy upon their heads. They will find gladness and joy, and sorrow and sighing will flee away. Isaiah 35:10



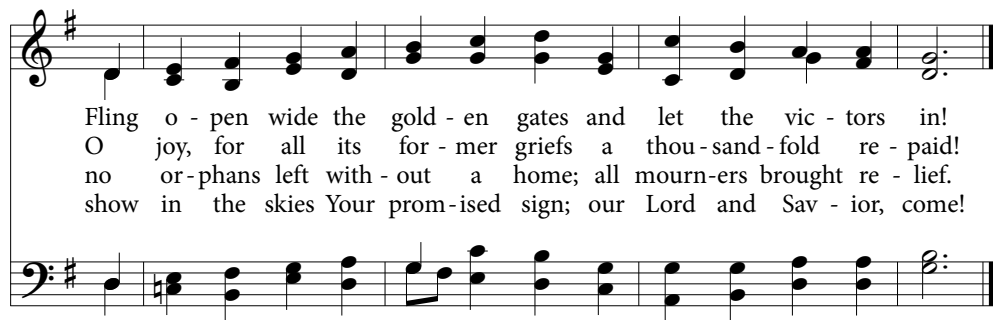
1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand in shin - ing rai - ment bright,
2. What shouts of hal - le - lu - jahs fill all the earth and sky!
3. O see, what glad re - un - ions on Ca - naan's hap - py shore;
4. Bring near Your great sal - va - tion, O Lamb for sin - ners slain;



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 nigh!
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!

TEXT: Henry Alford, 1867, alt.

MUSIC: Frederick Ouseley, 1867, alt.

EASTHAM alt.