The Sands of Time Are Sinking

The throne of God and of the Lamb will be in the city, and His servants will serve Him. They will see His face, and His name will be on their foreheads. Revelation 22:3-4

1. The sands of time are sinking; the dawn of heaven breaks;
2. The King there in His beauty without a veil is seen;
3. O Christ, He is the fountain, the deep, sweet well of love!
4. The bride eyes not her garment, but her dear Bride-groom's face;

The summer morn I've sighed for, the fair sweet morn awakes;
it were a well-spent journey, though trials lay between:
The streams on earth I've tasted more deep I'll drink above:
I will not gaze at glory, but on my King of grace;

dark, dark has been the midnight, but day-spring is at hand,
the Lamb with His fair army on Zion's mountain stands,
there to an ocean fullness His mercy will expand,
not at the crown He gives me, but on His pierced hands:

and glory, glory dwell-eth in Emmanual's land.
and glory, glory dwell-eth in Emmanual's land.
and glory, glory dwell-eth in Emmanual's land.
the Lamb is all the glory of Emmanual's land.