

# 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*

*F C7 Dm B<sup>b</sup> C*

1. The sands of time are sink - ing; the dawn of heav - en breaks;  
 2. The King there in His beau - ty with - out a veil is seen;  
 3. O Christ, He is the foun - tain, the deep, sweet well of love!  
 4. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, but her dear Bride - groom's face;

*F/A C7/G F Gm/B<sup>b</sup> F/C C F*

the sum - mer morn I've sighed for, the fair sweet morn a - wakes;  
 it were a well - spent jour - ney, though tri - als lay be - tween:  
 The streams on earth I've tast - ed more deep I'll drink a - bove:  
 I will not gaze at glo - ry, but on my King of grace;

*B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m F B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m F*

dark, dark has been the mid - night, but day - spring is at hand,  
 the Lamb with His fair ar - my on Zi - on's moun - tain stands,  
 there to an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy will ex - pand,  
 not at the crown He gives me, but on His pierc - éd hands:

*F/A B<sup>b</sup> F/A C7/G F C7 F*

and glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Em - man - uel's land.  
 and glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Em - man - uel's land.  
 and glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Em - man - uel's land.  
 the Lamb is all the glo - ry of Em - man - uel's land.

TEXT: Anne R. Cousin, 1857, from Samuel Rutherford (1600-1661)

MUSIC: Chretien Urhan, 1834

RUTHERFORD

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