Ten thousand times ten thousand

Henry Alford
(1810-71)

John Bacchus Dykes
(1823-76)

Alford (76. 86. D)

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

The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steeps of light;
What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh!
What knitt - ing se - vered 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 __ gol - den gates, And let the vic - tors in.
O joy, for all its __ for - mer woes A thou - sand-fold re - paid!
Or - phans no long - er __ fa - ther - less, Nor wi - dows de - so - late.
Show in the heaven Thy __ pro-mised sign; Thou Prince and Sa-viour, come.