Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

1. Ten thousand times ten thousand in sparkling raiment bright,
the armies of the ransomed saints throng up the steeples of light!

2. What rush of hallelujahs fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps speaks the triumph night!

3. O then what raptured greetings on Canaan's happy shore;
what knitting severed friendships up, where partings are no more!

4. Bring near your great salvation, O Lamb for sinners slain;
fill up the roll of your elect, then take your pow'r and reign!

'Tis finished, all is finished, their fight with death, and sin.
O day, for which creation and all its tribes were made!

Then eyes with joy shall sparkle that brimmed with tears of late,
Appear, Desire of nations, your exiles long for home;

Fling open wide the golden gates and let the victors in!
O joy, for all its former woes a thousand-fold repaid!

no orphans left without a home, nor mourners desolate.
Show in the heav'n your promised sign; then, Prince and Savior, come.

TEXT: Henry Alford (1867), alt.
TUNE: Frederick Arthur Gore Ouseley (1867)