# Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand 394

1. Ten thousand times ten thousand   
   in sparkling raiment bright,  
   the armies of the ransomed saints  
   throng up the steeps of light!  
   'Tis finished, all is finished,  
   their fight with death and sin.  
   Fling open wide the golden gates  
   and let the victors in!
2. What rush of hallelujahs  
   fills all the earth and sky!  
   What ringing of a thousand harps  
   bespeaks the triumph nigh!  
   O day, for which creation  
   and all its tribes were made!  
   O joy, for all its former woes  
   a thousandfold repaid!
3. O then what raptured greetings  
   on Canaan's happy shore;  
   what knitting severed friendships up,  
   where partings are no more!  
   Then eyes with joy shall sparkle  
   that brimmed with tears of late,  
   no orphans left without a home,  
   nor mourners desolate.
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!  
   Appear, Desire of nations,  
   your exiles long for home;  
   show in the heav'n your promised sign;  
   then, Prince and Savior, come.

TEXT: Henry Alford (1867), alt.

TUNE: Frederick Arthur Gore Ouseley (1867)

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