

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

Words by Henry Alford
Music by Christopher Miner



1. Ten thou - sand times ten thousand in spar - kling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap - tured greetings on Ca - naan's hap - py shore;
4. Bring near thy 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 knit - ting sev - ered friend - ships up where part - ings are no more!
fill up the roll of thine e - lect, then take thy pow'r and reign:



'tis fin - ished, all is finished, 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 gold - en gates, and let the vic - tors in.
O joy, for all its for - mer woes a thou - sandfold re - paid!
or - phans no long - er fa - ther - less, nor wid - ows des - o - late.
show in the heav'n's thy prom - ised sign; thou Prince and Sav - ior, come.