Anne B Cousin 1857

The Sands of Time Are Sinking

RUTHERFORD 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5. Based upon Samuel Rutherford, 1600-1661 Chrétien Urhan, 1834 Arr. by Edward F. Rimbault, 1867 F С Dm Bþ F Bb С 1. The sands of of time are sink - ing, the dawn heav - en breaks, 2. The King there in his beau ty with out а veil is seen; sweet well Christ, he the foun - tain, love! 3. O is the deep of 4. The bride eyes her gar - ment, but dear bridegroom's face: not her 0. F С F F С F Gm 0 the sum - mer morn I've sighed for, the fair sweet wakes; morn a were well-spent it а jour ney though sev'n deaths lay be tween: on earth I've The streams ed more deep I'll drink bove: tast \_ а not gaze Ι will at glo but on my King ry, of grace; \_ Bþ Bbm Bbm Bb F dark, but dark hath been the mid - night, day spring is at hand, Lamb with his fair Mount Zi the ar my doth on stand, \_ on there to o - cean ful his cy doth pand, an ness mer ex -\_ at the crown he gift eth, but his pierc - ed hand: not \_ on b F Bþ F С F С F dwell eth Em - man - uel's land. and glo - ry, glo in \_ ry dwell Em - man - uel's land. glo - ry, glo \_ eth in and \_ ry glo dwell eth in Em - man - uel's land. and glo - ry, \_ ry \_ the Lamb all the glo of Em - man - uel's land. is ry