Ten thousand times ten thousand

Henry Alford (1810-71)
John Bacchus Dykes (1823-76)

1. Ten thousand times ten thousand, In sparkling rainment bright,
2. What rush of hal-le-lu-jahs Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what raptured greetings On Canaan's happy shore,
4. Bring near the great sal-va-tion, Thou Lamb for sinners slain;

The armies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light;
What ringing of a thousand harps Speaks the triumph night!
What knitting severed friendships up, Where partings are no more!
Fill up the roll of Thine elect, Then take Thy power 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; Thine exiles long for home;

Fling open wide the golden gates, And let the victors in.
O joy, for all its former woes A thousandfold repaid!
Orphans no longer fatherless, Nor widows desolate.
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign; Thou Prince and Saviour, come.