

TEN THOUSAND TIMES TEN THOUSAND

Words by Henry Alford
Music by Christopher Miner

Capo II

D Bm G D

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thous - and in spark - ling rai - ment bright, The
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias fill, All the earth and sky! What
3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings on Can - aan's hap - py shore; What
4. Bring near thy great sal - va - tion, thou Lamb for sin - ners slain; Fill

6 D Bm G A

ar - mies of the ran - somed saints throng, Up the steep of light; 'Tis
ring - ing of a thou - sand harps be - speaks the tri - umph night! O
knit - ting sev - ered friend - ship up where part - ings are not more! Then
up the roll of thine elect, then take thy pow - er, and reign: Ap -

10 Bm Em F# G A

fin - ished, all is fin - ished, their fight with death and sin; Fling
day, for which cre - a - tion, and all its tribes were made; O
eyes with joy shall spark - le, that brimmed with tears of late; Or -
pear, de - sire of na - tions, thine ex - iles long for home; Shoe

14 D Bm G D

o - pen wide the gol - den gates, and let the vic - tors in.
joy, for all its for - mer woes, A thou - sand - fold re - paid!
phan's no long - er fa - ther - less, nor wi - dows de - so - late.
in the heavn thy prom - ised sign, Thou Prince and Sa - vior, come.

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