Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

Music: John B. Dykes, 1823-1876
Words: Hanry Alford, 1810-1871

Originally in Ab maj.

1. Ten thousand times ten thousand, in sparkling raimants bright, the
   armies of the ransom'd 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 be speak the triumph nigh! O
   eyes with joy shall sparkle, that brimmed with tears of late, Or
   joy, for all its former woes, a thousand fold repaid.

3. O then what raptured greetings on Canaan's happy shore! What
   knitting severed friendships up, where partings are no more! Then
   for which creation and all its tribes were made! O
   phans no longer fatherless, nor widows desolate.

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

Music: John B. Dykes, 1823-1876
Words: Hanry Alford, 1810-1871