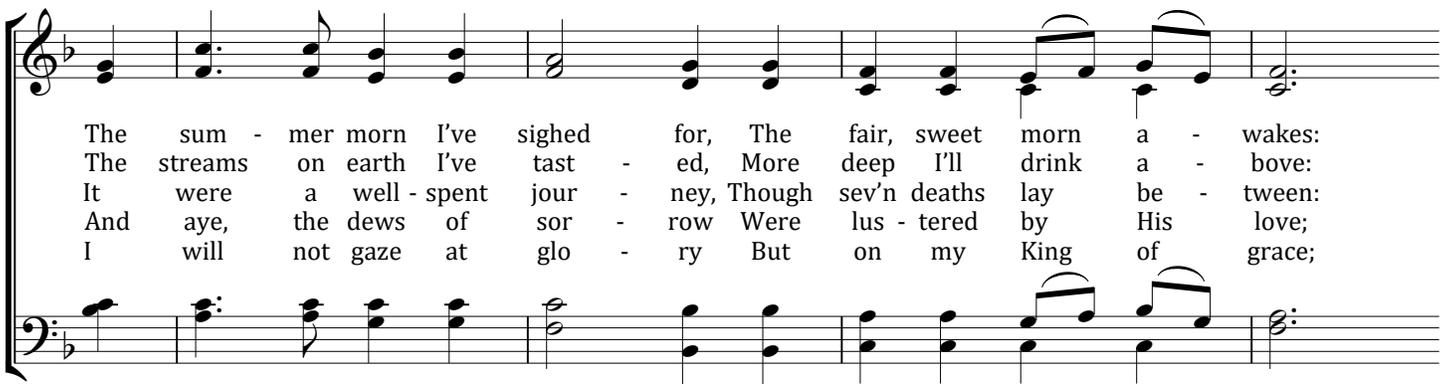


The Sands of Time Are Sinking

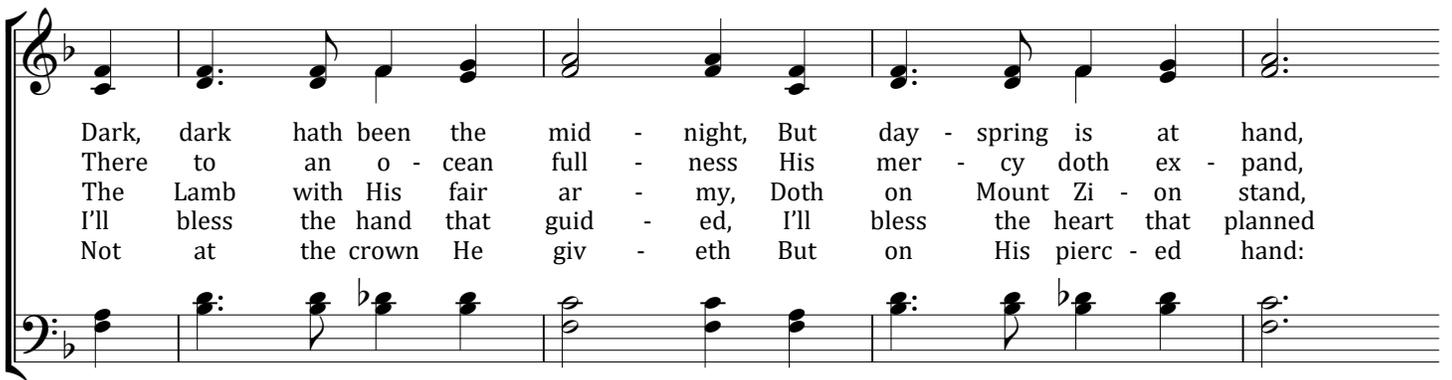
Let us... rejoice, and give honour to him: for the marriage of the Lamb is come, and his wife hath made herself ready. Rev. 19:7
The city had no need of the sun... to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light. 21:23



1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of Heav - en breaks;
2. O Christ, He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love!
3. The King there in His beau - ty With - out a veil is seen;
4. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove,
5. The Bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear Bride-groom's face;



The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes:
The streams on earth I've tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - bove:
It were a well - spent jour - ney, Though sev'n deaths lay be - tween:
And aye, the dews of sor - row Were lus - tered by His love;
I will not gaze at glo - ry But on my King of grace;



Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
There to an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
The Lamb with His fair ar - my, Doth on Mount Zi - on stand,
I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned
Not at the crown He giv - eth But on His pierc - ed hand:



And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
When throned where glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Im - man - uel's land.