Rejoice, All Ye Believers

Here's the bridegroom! Come out to meet him! Matt. 25:6

1. Rejoice, all ye believers, and let your lights appear;
2. See that your lamps are burning, replenish them with oil;
3. Ye saints, who here in patience your cross and sufferings bore;
4. Our hope and expectation, O Jesus, now appear;

the evening is advancing, and darker night is near;
and wait for your salvation, the end of earthly toil;
shall live and reign forever, when sorrow is no more:
 arose, thou sun so longed for, o'er this benighted sphere.

the Bridegroom is arising, and soon he draweth nigh;
The watchers on the mountain proclaim the Bridegroom near;
around the throne of glory the Lamb ye shall behold,
With hearts and hands uplifted, we plead, O Lord, to see

up, pray, and watch, and wrestle: at midnight comes the cry,
go meet him as he cometh, with alleluias clear;
in triumph cast before him your diadems of gold,
the day of earth's redemption that brings us unto thee.
The Sands of Time Are Sinking

They will see his face. Rev. 22:4

1. The sands of time are sinking, the dawn of heaven breaks,
the summer morn I’ve sighed for, the fair sweet morn awakes;
dark, dark hath been the midnight, but day-spring is at hand,
and glory, glory dwelleth in Emmanuél’s land.

2. The King there in his beauty without a veil is seen;
it were a well-spent journey though sev’n deaths lay between;
the Lamb with his fair army doth on Mount Zion stand,
and glory, glory dwelleth in Emmanuél’s land.

3. O Christ, he is the fountain, the deep sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I’ve tasted more deep I’ll drink above;
there to an ocean fulness his mercy doth expand,
and glory, glory dwelleth in Emmanuél’s land.

4. The bride eyes not her garment, but her dear bridegroom’s face;
I will not gaze at glory, but on my King of grace;
not at the crown he giveth, but on his pierced hand:
the Lamb is all the glory of Emmanuél’s land.