The Sands of Time Are Sinking

G           C             G        C
1. The sands of time are sinking,
   G          C        G          C   G
The dawn of heaven breaks;
   C    C/B C/A   G    C
The summer morn I’ve sighed for -
   G              C               G
The fair, sweet morn awakes:
   D                         C
Dark, dark had been the midnight
   D                   C
But dayspring is at hand,
   D             C
And glory, glory dwelleth
   D                    G        C
In Emmanuel’s land.

2. The king there in His beauty,
   G        C      G       C    G
Without a veil is seen:
   C        G/C/A      D       C
It were a well-spent journey,
   C        G/C/A      D       C
Though seven deaths lay between:
   C        G/C/A      D       C
The Lamb with His fair army,
   C        G/C/A      D       C
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
   C        G/C/A      D       C
And glory, glory dwelleth
   C        G/C/A      D       C
In Emmanuel’s land.

3. O Christ, He is the fountain,
   G        C      G       C    G
The deep, sweet well of love!
   C        G/C/A      D       C
The streams on earth I’ve tasted
   C        G/C/A      D       C
More deep I’ll drink above:
   C        G/C/A      D       C
There to an ocean fullness
   C        G/C/A      D       C
His mercy doth expand,
   C        G/C/A      D       C
And glory, glory dwelleth
   C        G/C/A      D       C
In Emmanuel’s land.

4. The bride eyes not her garment,
   G        C      G       C    G
But her dear Bridegroom’s face;
   C        G/C/A      D       C
I will not gaze at glory
   C        G/C/A      D       C
But on my King of grace.
   C        G/C/A      D       C
Not at the crown He giveth
   C        G/C/A      D       C
But on His pierced hand;
   C        G/C/A      D       C
The Lamb is all the glory
   C        G/C/A      D       C
Of Emmanuel’s land.

5. O I am my Beloved’s
   G        C      G       C    G
And my Beloved is mine!
   C        G/C/A      D       C
He brings a poor vile sinner
   C        G/C/A      D       C
Into His house of wine
   C        G/C/A      D       C
I stand upon His merit -
   C        G/C/A      D       C
I know no other stand,
   C        G/C/A      D       C
Not e’en where glory dwelleth
   C        G/C/A      D       C
In Emmanuel’s land.