The Sands of Time Are Sinking

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

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

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

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

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