The Sands of Time Are Sinking

Words by Anne Cousin
Based on Samuel Rutherford's Letters
Traditional Folk Tune
Arranged by Philip Palmertree

1. The sands of time are sinking
   The world is all a-whirl
   The sands of time are sinking
   The world is all a-whirl

2. The king there in His beauty is seen
   The world is all a-whirl
   The king there in His beauty is seen
   The world is all a-whirl

3. O Christ, He is the Fount of love
   The world is all a-whirl
   O Christ, He is the Fount of love
   The world is all a-whirl

4. The bride eyes not her garment
   But her dear bride-groom's face
   I will not gaze at glory
   But on my King of grace

5. Oh! I am my beloved's
   And my beloved is mine!
   He brings a poor vile sinner
   Into His house of wine

6. Not at the crown He giveth
   But on His pierced hand
   I stand upon His merit
   I know no other stand

7. The Lamb is all the glory
   Of Emmanuel's land
   Not e'en where glory dwelleth
   In Emmanuel's land

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