THE SANDS OF TIME ARE SINKING

Words by Anne Cousin
Based on Samuel Rutherford's Letter
Traditional Folk Tune
Arranged by Philip Palmertree
and Belmont RUF

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1. The sands out of heaven breaks, The sands of time are sinking.
2. The king deep of love is seen Their beauty shining within.
3. O Christ, sweet heaven is known, The fountain of life He is.

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
Not at the crown He giveth But on His pierced hand
The Lamb is all the glory Of Emmanuel's land

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

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