

The Sands of Time Are Sinking

Words by Anne Cousin (1824-1906), based on Samuel Rutherford's Letters
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Key: D
Song Flow: 1,2,3,4,B,5
CCLI Song # 7138991

D A | Bm | G A^{7sus4} | D

1 ^D ^A ^{Bm} ^G ^{A^{7sus4}} ^D
The sands of time are sinking, The dawn of heaven breaks,
^D ^A ^{Bm}
The summer morn I've sighed for,
^G ^{A^{7sus4}} ^D
The fair, sweet morn awakes:
^A ^{Bm} ^G ^D
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
^A ^{Bm} ^G
But dayspring is at hand,
^D ^A ^{Bm} ^{D/F#}
And glory, glory dwelleth
^G ^{A^{7sus4}} ^D | D A | Bm | G A^{7sus4} | D
In Emmanuel's land.

2 ^D ^A ^{Bm} ^G ^{A^{7sus4}} ^D
The King there in His beauty, Without a veil is seen:
^D ^A ^{Bm}
It were a well-spent journey
^G ^{A^{7sus4}} ^D
Though sev'n deaths lay between:
^A ^{Bm} ^G ^D ^A ^{Bm} ^G
The Lamb with His fair army, Doth on Mount Zion stand;
^D ^A ^{Bm} ^{D/F#}
And glory, glory dwelleth
^G ^{A^{7sus4}} ^D | D A | Bm | G A^{7sus4} | D
In Emmanuel's land.

3 ^D ^A ^{Bm}
Oh! Christ He is the fountain,
^G ^{A^{7sus4}} ^D
The deep sweet well of love!
^D ^A ^{Bm}
The streams on earth I've tasted,
^G ^{A^{7sus4}} ^D
More deep I'll drink above:
^A ^{Bm} ^G ^D ^A ^{Bm} ^G
There, to an ocean fullness, His mercy doth expand,

^D ^A ^{Bm} ^{D/F#}
And glory, glory dwelleth
^G ^{A7sus4} ^D | ^D ^A | ^{Bm} | ^G ^{A7sus4} | ^D
In Emmanuel's land.

4 ^D ^A ^{Bm}
The bride eyes not her garment,
^G ^{A7sus4} ^D
But her dear Bridegroom's face;
^D ^A ^{Bm} ^G ^{A7sus4} ^D
I will not gaze at glory, But on my King of Grace-
^A ^{Bm} ^G ^D ^A ^{Bm} ^G
Not at the crown He giveth, But on His pierced hand;
^D ^A ^{Bm} ^{D/F#}
The Lamb is all the glory
^G ^{A7sus4} ^D | ^D ^A | ^{Bm} | ^G ^{A7sus4} | ^D
Of Emmanuel's land.

B **Bridge:**
^A ^{D/F#} ^G ^{A7sus4} ^D
Wor- thy, worthy is the Lamb.
^A ^{D/F#} ^G ^{A7sus4} ^D
Glor- y, glory to the Lamb.
^A ^{D/F#} ^G ^{A7sus4} ^D
Wor- thy, worthy is the Lamb.
^A ^{D/F#} ^G ^{A7sus4} ^D | ^D ^A | ^{Bm} | ^G ^{A7sus4} | ^{Bsus4} ^B
Glor- y in Emmanuel's land.

5 ^E ^B ^{C#m} ^A ^{B7sus4} ^E
Oh! I am my Beloved's, and my Beloved's mine!
^E ^B ^{C#m}
He brings a poor vile sinner
^A ^{B7sus4} ^E
Into His "house of wine;"
^B ^{C#m} ^A ^E ^B ^{C#m} ^A
I stand upon His merit, I know no other stand,
^E ^B ^{C#m} ^{E/G#}
Not e'en where glory dwelleth
^A ^{B7sus4} ^E
In Emmanuel's land.
^E ^B ^{C#m} ^{E/G#}
The Lamb is all the glory
^A ^{B7sus4} ^E
Of Emmanuel's land.