

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

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

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