

With Triumphs Loudly Sounding Now

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mel.

1.) With tri-umphs loud-ly sound-ing now The saints in glo-ry rise
2.) When thous-and, thous-and an-gel-throngs The shin-ing Throne sur-round
3.) Oh, Fath-er, when up-on that Day, Thy door of grace shall close;

5 And strike their shin-ing harps of gold To praise Him on His Throne!
With fold-ed wings they gath-er 'round And hear of Love so great.
When at Thy great white Judg-ment Throne, Dear Fath-er, wilt Thou say,

10 With loud "Ho-san-nas!" ring-ing, They praise the Lamb once slain,
In si-lence now, with bowed heads, To hear the ran-somed throng
"Well done, thou good and faith-ful, Come forth and en-ter in!"

15 As Christ, in glo-ry, then shall reign As King, su-preme, a-lone!
Sing out their great re-demp-tion song Of praise that can-not wait!
Then with the saints of old I'll blend My praise in end-less Day!