

# What rich eternal bursts of praise

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♩ = 120

1. What rich e - ter - nal bursts of praise  
2. Each shall the Sav-iour's like - ness bear,  
3. Our joy un - hin - dered then with Thee,

Shall fill yon courts through end - less days,  
A roy - al crown each brow shall wear,  
Our eyes un-dimmed Thy glo - ry see,

When time shall cease to be !  
And robes un - sul - lied white.  
Whilst wor - thy praise we give.

Round and a - round the notes shall swell,  
 The e - ver - last - ing song shall be,  
 Through that e - ter - nal cloud - less day,

As each re - deemed one joins to tell  
 To Thee, O Lamb of God, to Thee,  
 Our burn - ing hearts with rap - ture say,

Thy love, so vast and free.  
 'Mid scenes of pur - est light.  
 He died that we might live.

Words from  
 George West Frazer (1830-1896)  
 Meter : 88.68.86

Tune : Reuben  
 Botley Tune Book n° 204