

What rich eternal burst of praise

(ARIEL. 8.8.6.8.8.6)

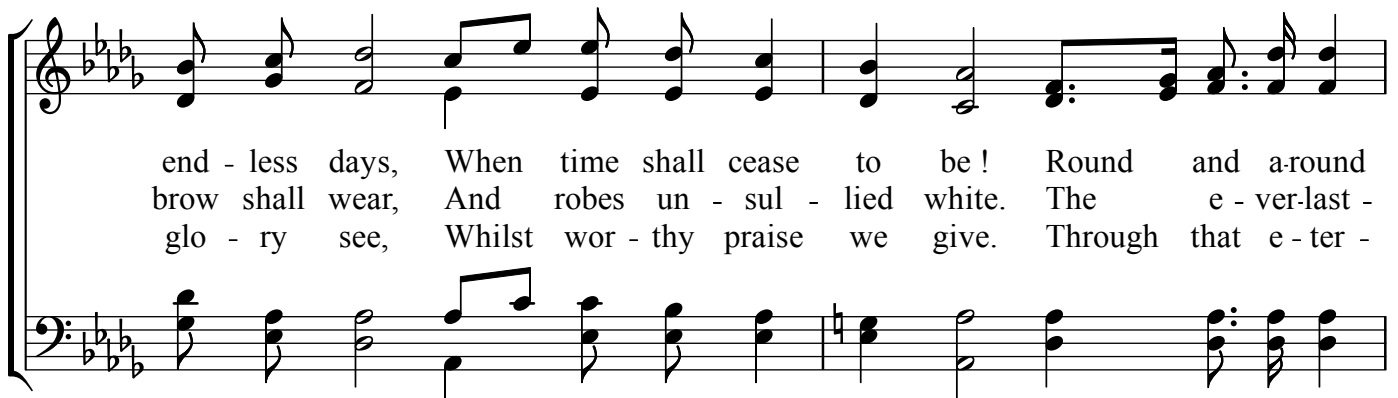
George West Frazer (1830-1896)

L. Mason (1792-1872)

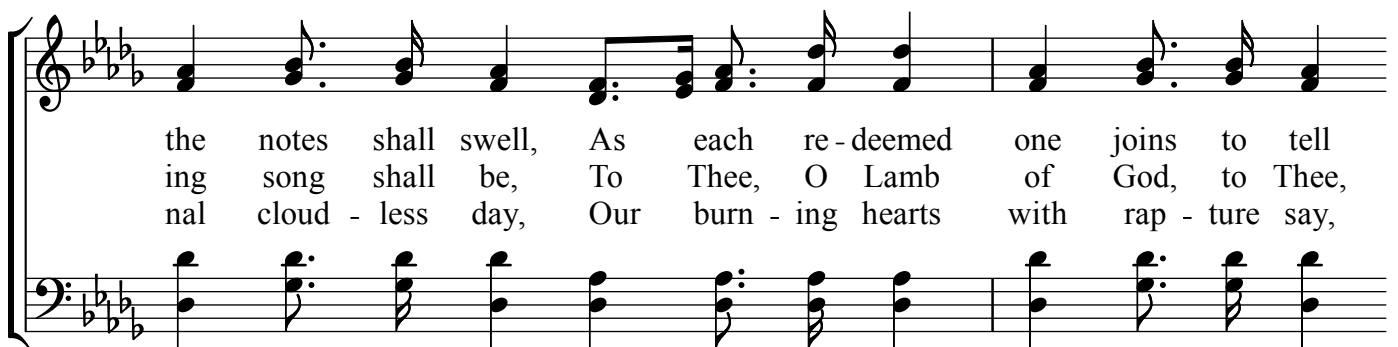
$\text{♩} = 90$



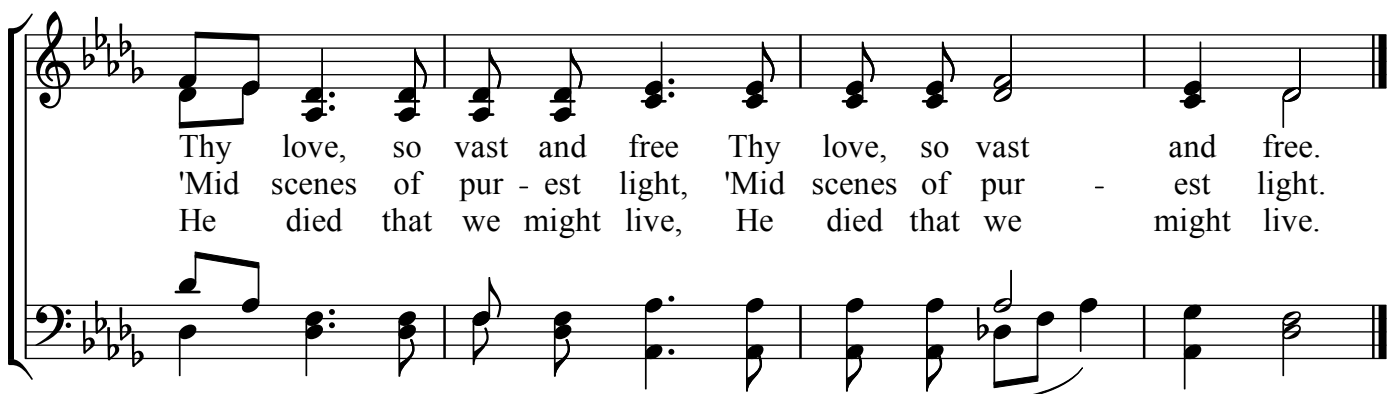
1. What rich e - ter - nal bursts of praise Shall fill yon courts through
 2. Each shall the Sav - iour's like - ness bear, A roy - al crown each
 3. Our joy un - hin - dered then with Thee, Our eyes un-dimmed Thy



end - less days, When time shall cease to be! Round and a-round
 brow shall wear, And robes un - sul - lied white. The e - ver-last -
 glo - ry see, Whilst wor - thy praise we give. Through that e - ter -



the notes shall swell, As each re - deemed one joins to tell
 ing song shall be, To Thee, O Lamb of God, to Thee,
 nal cloud - less day, Our burn - ing hearts with rap - ture say,



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

Alternate Tunes : Meribah, 39 ; Pembroke, 108.