

The Sands of Time

© 2001 Philip Palmertree Music. Words by Samuel Rutherford, revised by Anne Cousins. (Words to 4th verse revised by Joe Deegan based on Samuel Rutherford's poem "Immanuel's Land," 16th stanza). Traditional folk tune arranged by Philip Palmertree.

4/4, Key of A (capo 2nd fret)

Intro:

G C G G

G C G G C G

1. The sands of time are sinking, the dawn of heaven breaks

C C/B C/A G C G C G

The sum-mer morn I've sighed for, the fair, sweet morn awakes

D C D C

Dark, dark had been the midnight; but dayspring is at hand

D C D G C G

And glory, glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land

2. The bride eyes not her garment but her dear Bridegroom's face

I will not gaze at glory, but on my King of grace

Not at the crown he giveth, but on his pierced hand

The Lamb is all the glory of Immanuel's land

3. Oh I am my Beloved's, and my Beloved is mine

He brings a poor, vile sinner into his house of wine

I stand upon his merit, I know no other stand

Not e'en where glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land

4. I shall sleep sound in Jesus and in his likeness rise

To live and to adore him, to see him with these eyes

Before me new creation and Resurrection stands

His face, the living glory of Immanuel's land