

Lo! these are they from suff'rings
 great,
 who came to realms of light,
 And in the blood of Christ have
 wash'd
 those robes which shine so bright.

Now, with triumphal palms, they
 before the throne on high, [stand
 And serve the God they love, amidst
 the glories of the sky.
 His presence fills each heart with
 tunes ev'ry mouth to sing: [joy
 By day, by night, the sacred courts
 with glad hosannahs ring.

