- or on the earth below,
 With fields, and floods, and ocean's shores,
 to thee their homage show.
- 11 To Him who sits upon the throne, the God whom we adore, And to the Lamb that once was slain, be glory evermore.

LXVI. REv. vii. 13, to the end.

How came they to the blissful seats of everlasting day?

2 Lo! these are they from suff'rings great, who came to realms of light, And in the blood of Christ have week'd

gues;

God.

And in the blood of Christ have wash'd those robes which shine so bright.

3 Now, with triumphal palms, they stand before the throne on high, And serve the God they love, amidst the glories of the sky.

4 His presence fills each heart with joy, tunes ev'ry mouth to sing:
By day, by night, the sacred courts with glad hosannahs ring.

5 Hunger and thirst are felt no more, nor suns with scorching ray; God is their sun, whose cheering beams diffuse eternal day.