Numberless as the Sands

Francis Augustus Blackmer, 1884

1. When we gather at last over Jordan, And the ransomed in glory we see, As the numberless sands of the seashore—What a wonderful sight that will be!

2. When we see all the saved of the ages, Who from sorrow and trials are free, Meeting there with a heavenly greeting—What a wonderful sight that will be!

3. When we stand by the beautiful river, 'Neath the shade of the life-giving tree, Gazing over the fair land of promise—What a wonderful sight that will be!

4. When at last we behold our Redeemer, And His glory transcendent we see, While as King of all kingdoms He reigneth—What a wonderful sight that will be!

Refrain

Numberless as the sands of the sea-shore! Numberless as the sands of the shore! Oh, of the shore!

Numberless as the sands of the sea-shore! Numberless as the sands of the shore! What a sight 'twill be, When the ransomed host we see, As numberless as the sands of the sea-shore!

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