

Numberless as the Sands

Francis Augustus Blackmer, 1884

$\text{♩} = 113$

1. When we ga-ther at last o-ver Jor-dan, And the ran-somed in glo-ry we see, As the
 2. When we see all the saved of the ag-es, Who from sor-row and tri-als are free, Meet-ing
 3. When we stand by the beau-ti-ful riv-er, 'Neath the shade of the life giv-ing tree, Gaz-ing
 4. When at last we be-hold our Re-deem-er, And His glo-ry tran-scend-ent we see, While as

num-ber-less sands of the sea-shore— What a won-der-ful sight that will be!
 there with a heav-en-ly greet-ing— What a won-der-ful sight that will be!
 o-ver the fair land of prom-ise— What a won-der-ful sight that will be!
 King of all king-doms He reign-eth— What a won-der-ful sight that will be!

Refrain

Num-ber-less as the sands of the sea-shore! Num-ber-less as the sands of the shore! Oh,
 of the shore!

what a sight 'twill be, When the ran-somed host we see, As num-ber-less as the sands of the sea-shore!