

# TRANSPORTING VISION 7,6,7,6,7,7,7,7

1. Burst ye em'rald gates and bring To my rap-tur'd vi - sion, all th'ec-sta-tic joys that spring,

2. Floods of ev - er - last - ing light Free - ly flash be - fore him; Myriads with su-preme de-light,

3. Four-and-twenty el - ders rise From their princely sta - tion, Shout his glorious vic - to - ries,

4. Hark! the thrill-ing sym-pho-nies, Seem methinks to seize us, Join we, too, the ho - ly lay—

# TRANSPORTING VISION—Continued

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Round the bright E - ly - sian; Lo we lift our long-ing eyes; Break ye in - ter - ve - ning skies, SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS a - rise! Ope the gates of Pa - ra - dise.

In - stant - ly a - dore him; An - gels' trumps re - sound his fame, Lutes of lu - cid gold pro - claim All the mu - sic of his name, Heav - en ech - o - ing the same.

Sing the great sal - va - tion; Cast their crowns be - fore his throne, Cry in rev - er - en - tial tone, "Glo - ry be to God a - lone, Ho - ly! ho - ly! ho - ly One!"

Sing of Him who saves us; Sweetest sounds in seraph's song—Sweetest sounds on mortal's tongue—Sweetest car - ol ev - er sung—Let its echoes flow a - long.