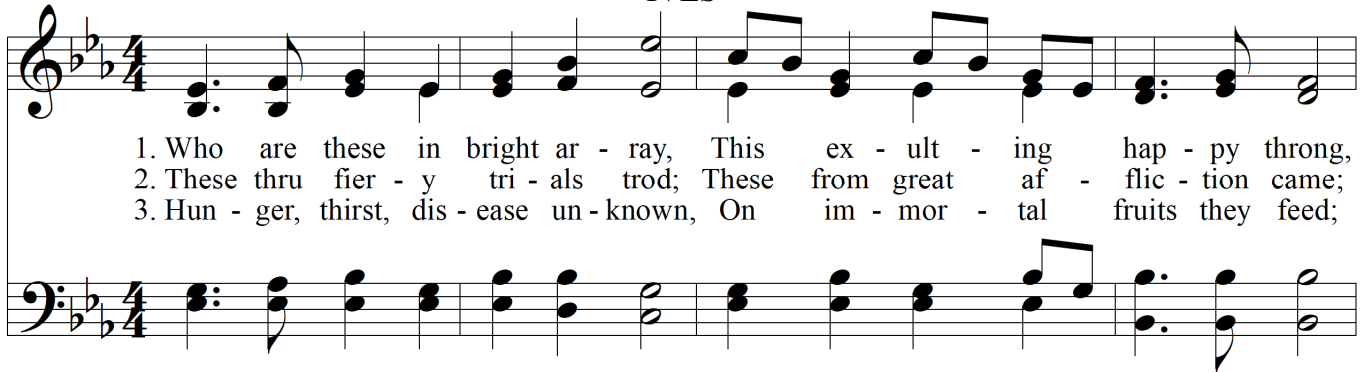
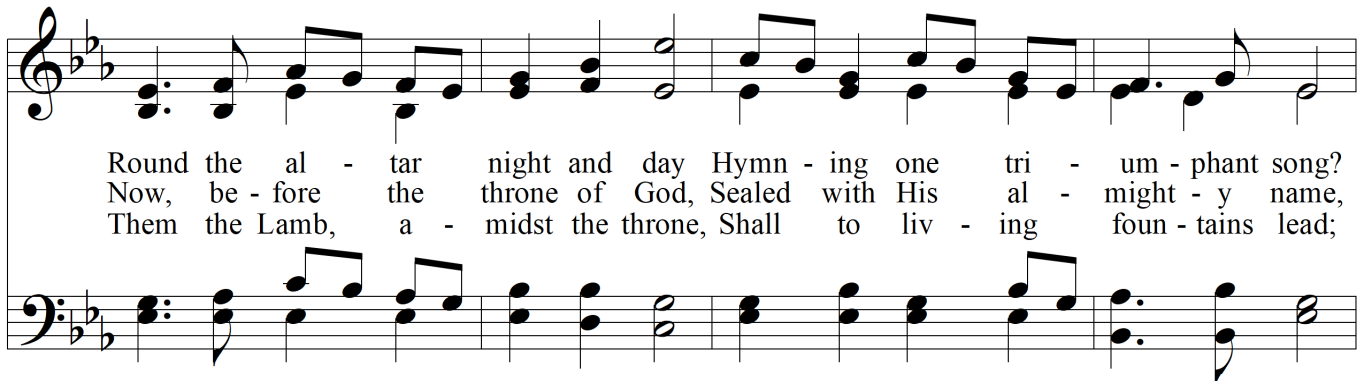


Who Are These In Bright Array

IVES



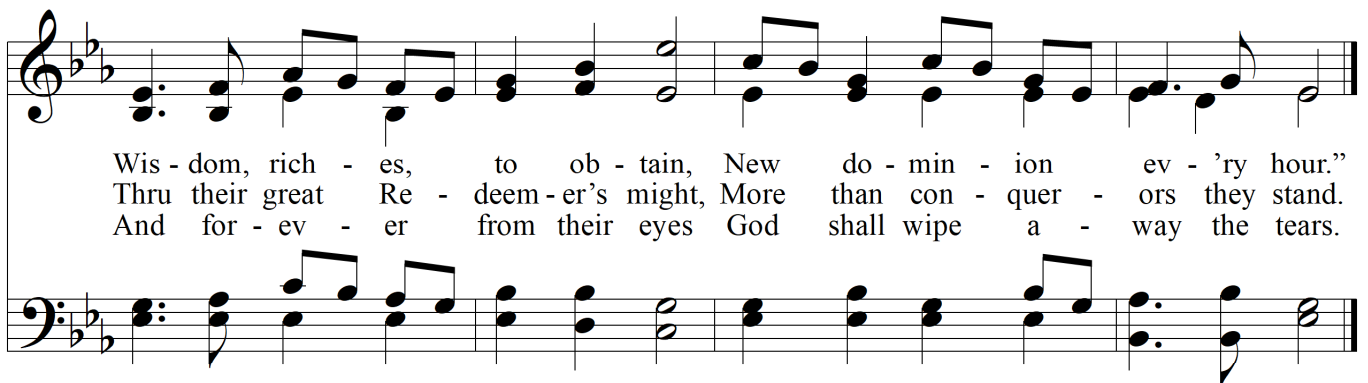
1. Who are these in bright ar - ray, This ex - ult - ing hap - py throng,
2. These thru fier - y tri - als trod; These from great af - flic - tion came;
3. Hun - ger, thirst, dis - ease un - known, On im - mor - tal fruits they feed;



Round the al - tar night and day Hymn - ing one tri - um - phant song?
Now, be - fore the throne of God, Sealed with His al - might - y name,
Them the Lamb, a - midst the throne, Shall to liv - ing foun - tains lead;



“Wor - thy is the Lamb once slain, Bless - ing, hon - or, glo - ry, pow’r,
Clad in rai - ment pure and white, Vic - tor - palms in ev - ’ry hand,
Joy and glad - ness ban - ish sighs, Per - fect love dis - pels all fears;



Wis - dom, rich - es, to ob - tain, New do - min - ion ev - ’ry hour.”
Thru their great Re - deem - er’s might, More than con - quer - ors they stand.
And for - ev - er from their eyes God shall wipe a - way the tears.