

The Gathering of the Nations

Fronia Smith, 1890.

James Fillmore.

From east and west, from north and south

That countless host shall throng,

Unnumbered as the sea's white sands

Its myriads pass along.

Refrain

Their song shall ring as loud they sing

While gladly marching on,

They tribute bring to Christ the King,

When cares of life are done.

With palms of victory shall they come,

While marching proud and grand

As free from toil they near that home

Within the promised land.

Refrain

From tribulations great they come

With robes made white and fair,

By washing in the precious blood

Of Christ their Captain there.

Refrain