

What Are These in Bright Array

James Montgomery, 1819.

Edward Hopkins, 1867.

What are these in bright array,
This innumerable throng
Round the altar night and day,
Hymning one triumphant song?
"Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,
Blessing honor, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
New dominion every hour."

These through fiery trials trod;
These from great affliction came;
Now before the throne of God
Sealed with His almighty name,
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their dear Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

Hunger, thirst, disease, unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne
Shall to living fountains lead:
Joy and gladness banish sighs;
Perfect love dispel all fear;
And for ever from their eyes
God shall wipe away the tear.