

Behold a Host, Arrayed in White

DEN STORE HVIDE FLOK (8 8 8 6 . 8 8 8 6 . 8 8 8 6 .)

Norwegian Folk-Tune, c 1600

Arr Edvard H Grieg, 1907

Hans A Brorson, c.1760

Tr., composite

1. Be - hold a host, ar - rayed in white, Like thou - sand snow - clad moun - tains bright,
2. De - spised and scorned, they so - journed here; But now, how glo - rious they ap - pear!
3. Then hail, ye might - y le - gions yea, All hail! Now safe and blest for aye,

With palms they stand. Who is this band Be - fore the throne of light?
Those mar - tyrs stand a priest - ly band, God's throne for - ev - er near.
And praise the Lord, who with His Word Sus - tained you on the way.

Lo, these are they of glo - rious fame Who from the great af - flic - tion came
So oft, in trou - bled days gone by, In an - guish they would weep and sigh.
Ye did the joys of earth dis - dain, Ye toiled and sowed in tears and pain.

And in the flood of Je - sus' blood Are cleansed from guilt and blame.
At home a - bove the God of Love For aye their tears shall dry.
Fare - well, now bring your sheaves and sing Sal - va - tions glad re - frain.

Now gath - ered in the ho - ly place, Their voic - es they in wor - ship raise,
They now en - joy their Sab - bath rest, The pas - chal ban - quet of the blest;
Swing high your palms, lift up your song, Yea, make it myr - iad voic - es strong.

Their an - thems swell where God doth dwell, Mid an - gels' songs of praise.
The Lamb, their Lord, at fest - al board Him - self is Host and Guest.
E - ter - nal - ly shall praise to Thee, God, and the Lamb be - long.