

ELYSIAN. 7,6,7,6,7,7,7.

"There was a rainbow round about the throne, in sight like unto an emerald." -- Rev. 4:3.

G Major Richard Kemperfelt, 1777.

1. Burst, ye em - erald gates, and bring To my rap - tured vi - sion Lo, we lift our long - ing
 All th' ec - stat - ic joys that spring 'Round the bright e - ly - sian.

2. Floods of ev - er - last - ing light Free - ly flash be - fore Him; An - gel trumps re - sound His
 My - riads, with su - preme de - light, In - stant - ly a - dore Him.

3. Four - and - twen - ty el - ders rise From their prince - ly sta - tion; Cast their crowns be - fore His
 Shout His glo - rious vic - to - ries, Sing the great sal - va - tion;

eyes, Burst, ye in - ter - ven - ing skies, Sun of righ - teous-ness, a - rise; Ope the gates of Par - a - dise.
 fame, Lutes of lu - cid gold pro - claim All the mu - sic of His name; Heav - en ech - o - ing the theme.
 throne, Cry in rev - er - en - tial tone, "Glo - ry give to God a - lone, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly One!"