

1. Come, let us join our cheerful songs With angels round the throne; Ten thou – sand thou – sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.  
2. Let all that dwell a – bove the sky, And air, and earth, and seas, Con – spire to lift thy glo – ries high, And speak thine end – less praise.

1. Ten  
2. Con –

1. Ten thousand thousand  
2. Conspire to lift thy

1. Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one. Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.  
2. Con – spire to lift thy glories high, And speak thine endless praise. Con – spire to lift thy glories high, And speak thine endless praise.

1. Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one. Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one, their joys are one.  
2. Con – spire to lift thy glories high, And speak thine endless praise. Con – spire to lift thy glories high, And speak thine endless praise, thine endless praise.

1. thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one. But all their joys are one. But all their joys are one. But all their joys are one.  
2. –spire to lift thy glories high, And speak thine endless praise. And speak thine endless praise. And speak thine endless praise. And speak thine endless praise.

1. are their tongues, But all their joys are one. But all their joys are one. But all their joys are one. But all their joys are one, their joys are one. Ten  
2. glories high, And speak thine endless praise. And speak thine endless praise. And speak thine endless praise. And speak thine endless praise, thine endless praise. Con –