

# Behold the Host Arrayed in White

Capo 1: D Ddim7 D7 E7 A7

1. Be - hold the host ar - rayed in white, Like thou - sand  
 2. These are the ran - somed throng, the same That from the  
 3. And now ar - rayed in robes made white They God are the  
 4. Lift up your voice, wave palms a - gain, And swell the

4 Bm7 A7 D A G A G

snow - clad moun - tains bright, With palms they stand - Who  
 trib - u - la - tion came, And in the flood Of  
 serv - ing day and night And an - thems swell Where  
 ev - er - last - ing song: All glo - ry be, O

7 A Em F# D A7 Dsus D

is this band Be - fore the throne of white?  
 Je - sus' blood Are cleansed from guilt and shame.  
 God doth dwell 'Mid an - gels in the height.  
 God, to Thee, And to the Lamb be - long.

Music: Norwegian melody; arr. Edvard Grieg (1843-1907)  
 Text: Hans Adolf Brorson, c. 1760; tr. Carl Doving, 1909

DEN STORE HVIDE FLOK  
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