798 The God of Abraham Praise



- 5 Though nature's strength decay,
 And earth and hell withstand,
 To Canaan's bounds I urge my way
 At His command.
 The wat'ry deep I pass,
 With Jesus in my view,
 And through the howling wilderness
 My way pursue.
- The goodly land I see,
 With peace and plenty blest:
 A land of sacred liberty
 And endless rest.
 There milk and honey flow,
 And oil and wine abound,
 And trees of life forever grow
 With mercy crowned.
- There dwells the Lord our king,
 The Lord our righteousness,
 Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
 The Prince of Peace.
 On Zion's sacred height
 His kingdom He maintains
 And glorious with His saints in light
 Forever reigns.
- 8 The God who reigns on high
 The great archangels sing,
 And "Holy, holy, holy!" cry,
 "Almighty King!
 Who was and is the same

And evermore shall be: Jehovah, Father, great I AM! We worship Thee!"

 \triangle 9 The whole triumphant host Give thanks to God on high. "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!" They ever cry. Hail, Abr'ham's God and mine! I join the heav'nly lays: All might and majesty are Thine And endless praise!