Holy God, We Land Thy Name!









- 2. Hark! The glad celestial hymn Angel choirs above are raising! Cherubim and Seraphim, In unceasing chorus praising, Fill the heav'ns with sweet accord: "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord!"
- 3. Great and small bring praise to Thee Everywhere in Thy creation; Thee, the Father, ceaselessly Lauds Thy holy congregation, Honors on His lofty throne Thine only-begotten Son!
- 4. Lightened by the Holy Ghost, With its mighty inspiration, To their King, the ransomed host Bring their praise and adoration. They were purchased by Thy blood, Cleansed in its redeeming flood.
- 5. From Thy high and mighty throne To our lowly habitation, Thou, the Father's very own, Didst descend for our salvation; Thou from sin hast set us free; Truth and grace both come from Thee!
- 6. Open now is heaven's gate Unto all on Thee believing; There dost Thou upon us wait, Every humble prayer receiving; And at last, we know not when, Thou to judge wilt come again.
- 7. Lord, Thy children's helper be When their humble prayers are offered, For Thy blood hath made us free And Thou, Lord, for us hast suffered. When our journey's end draws nigh Take us home to Thee on high!
- 8. Grant us favor in Thy sight; Help Thine heirs, O Lord, and bless us! Lead us on the path of right, That the foe may not possess us! Help, that 'mid our constant plea We may soon Thy coming see!