

## The God of Abraham Praise

1. The God of A - brah'm praise, Who reigns en-throned a - bove,  
 2. The God of A - brah'm praise, At whose su - preme com - mand  
 3. The God of A - brah'm praise, Whose all - suf - fi - cient grace  
 4. He by Him - self hath sworn; I on His oath de - pend:  
 5. Though na - ture's strength de - cay, And earth and Hell with - stand,  
 6. The good - ly land I see, With peace and plen - ty blest,

An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love,  
 From earth I rise and seek the joys, At His right hand;  
 Shall guide me all my earth - ly days, In all my ways:  
 I shall, on ea - gle's wings up - borne, To heav'n as - cend;  
 To Ca - naan's bounds I urge my way At His com - mand.  
 A land of sac - red lib - er - ty, And end - less rest.

Je - ho - vah, great I Am, By earth and Heav'n con - fessed;  
 I all on earth for - sake— Its wis - dom, fame, and pow'r—  
 He calls a worm His friend! He calls Him - self my God!  
 I shall be - hold His face, I shall His pow'r a - dore  
 The wa - t'ry deep I pass, With Je - sus in my view,  
 There milk and hon - ey flow, And oil and wine a - bound,

I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For - ev - er blest.  
 And Him my on - ly por - tion make, My shield and tow'r.  
 And He shall save me to the end Through Je - sus' blood.  
 And sing the won - ders of His grace For - ev - er - more.  
 And through the howl - ing wil - der - ness My way pur - sue.  
 And trees of life for - ev - er grow With mer - cy crowned.

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Cont'd

7. There dwells the Lord our King, The Lord our Right-eous-ness,  
 8. He keeps His own se-cure, He guards them by His side,  
 9. *Be - fore the great Three - One They all ex - ult - ing stand*  
 10. *The God who reigns on high The great arch - an - gels sing,*  
 11. *Be - fore the Sav - ior's face The ran - somed na - tions bow,*  
 12. The whole tri - um - phant host Give thanks to God on high;

Tri - um - phant o'er the world and sin, The Prince of Peace;  
 Ar - rays in gar - ments white and pure His spot - less bride:  
*And tell the won - ders He hath done Through all their land:*  
*And "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!" cry, "Al - might - y King!*  
 O'er - whelmed at His al - might - y grace, For - ev - er new:  
 "Hail, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost," They ev - er cry.

On Zi - on's sa - cred height His king - dom He main - tains,  
 With streams of sa - cred bliss, With groves of liv - ing joys,  
*The lis - t'ning spheres at - tend And swell the grow - ing fame*  
*Who was, and is, the same, And ev - er - more shall be,*  
 He shows His prints of love— They kin - dle to a flame  
 Hail, A - brah'm's God, and mine! I join the Heav'n - ly lays:

And glo - rious with His saints in light For - ev - er reigns.  
 With all the fruits of Par - a - dise, He still sup - plies.  
*And sing, in songs which nev - er end, The won - drous name,*  
*Je - ho - vah, Fa - ther, Great I Am, We wor - ship Thee."*  
 And sound through all the world a - bove The slaugh - tered Lamb.  
 All might and maj - es - ty are Thine, And end - less praise.