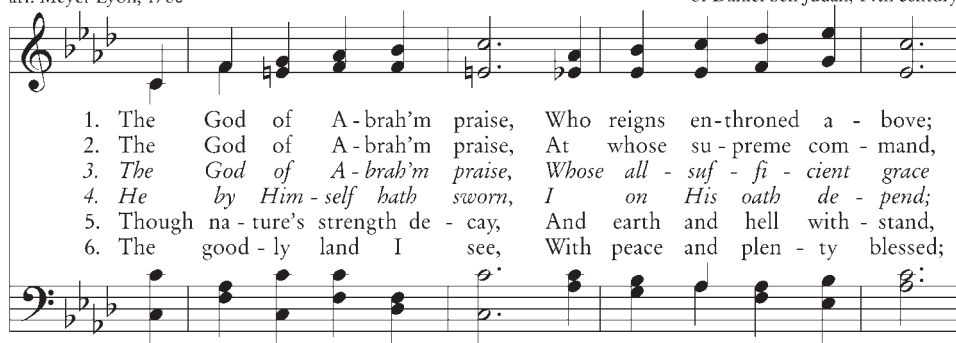


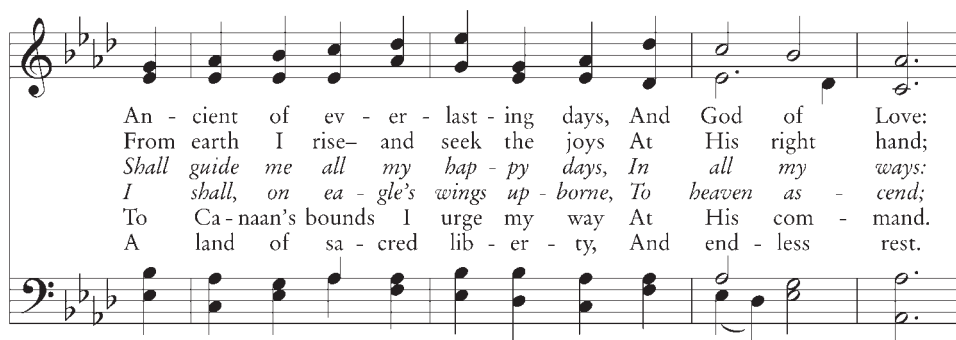
# The God of Abraham Praise

LEONI (6 6, 8 4, D.)  
Jewish melody  
arr. Meyer Lyon, 1780

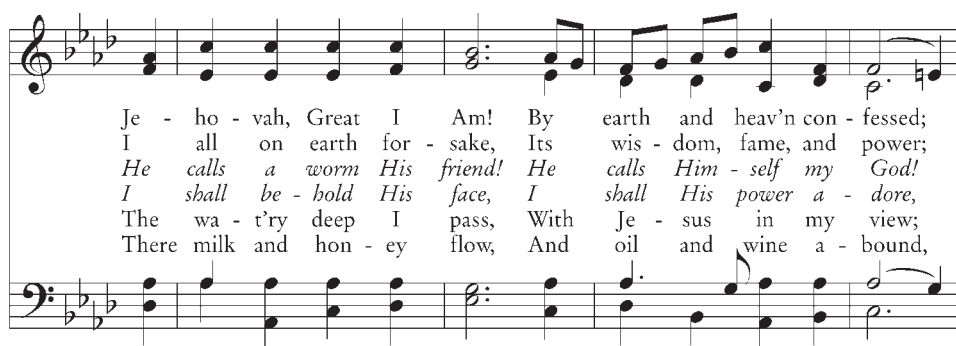
Thomas Olivers, c. 1765  
a Christian paraphrase of the *Yigdal*  
of Daniel ben Judah, 14th century



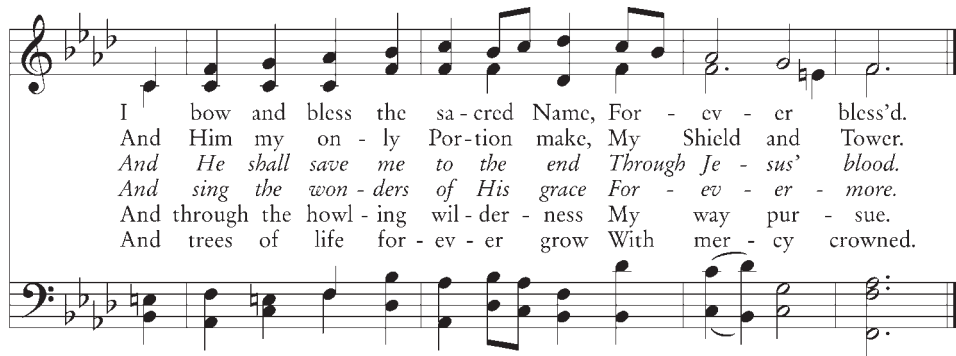
1. The God of A-brah'm praise, Who reigns en-throned a - bove;  
2. The God of A-brah'm praise, At whose su - preme com - mand,  
3. *The God of A-brah'm praise, Whose all - suf - fi - cient grace*  
4. *He by Him - self hath sworn, I on His oath de - pend;*  
5. Though na - ture's strength de - cay,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



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 hap - py days, In all my ways:*  
*I shall, on ea - gle's wings up - borne, To heaven as - cend;*  
To Ca - naan's bounds I urge my way At His com - mand.  
A land of sa - cred 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 power;  
*He calls a worm His friend! He calls Him - self my God!*  
*I shall be - hold His face, I shall His power 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,

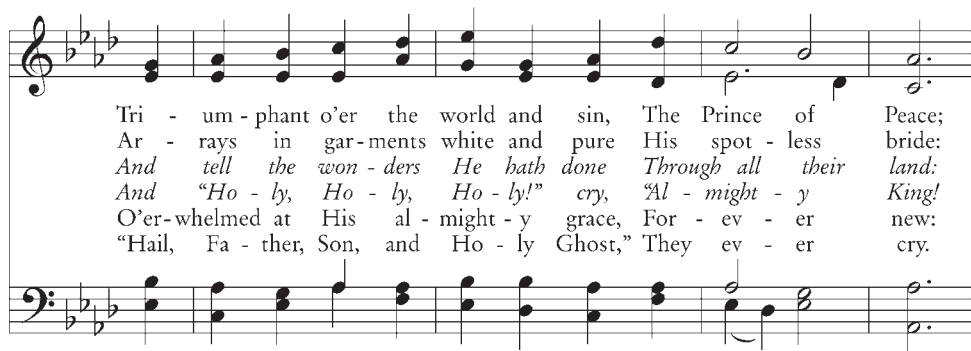


I bow and bless the sa - cred Name, For - ev - er bless'd.  
And Him my on - ly Por - tion make, My Shield and Tower.  
*And He shall save me to the end Through Je - sus' blood.*  
*And sing the won - ders of His grace For - ev - er - more.*  
And through the howl - ing wil - der - ness My way pur -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

## The God of Abraham Praise



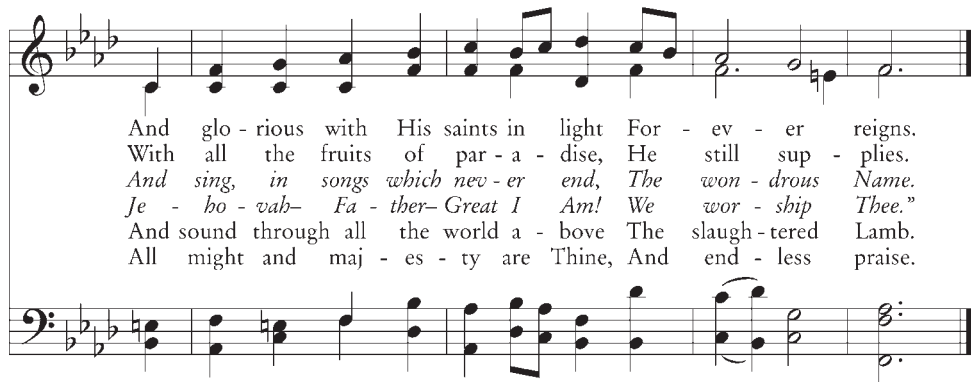
7. There dwells the Lord our King, The LORD our Right - eous - ness,  
 8. He keeps His own se - cure, He guards them by His side,  
 9. *Be - fore the great Three - One* They all ex - ult - ing stand,  
 10. *The God Who reigns on high* The great arch - an - gels sing,  
 11. Be - fore the Sav - ior's 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'ningspheres 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.