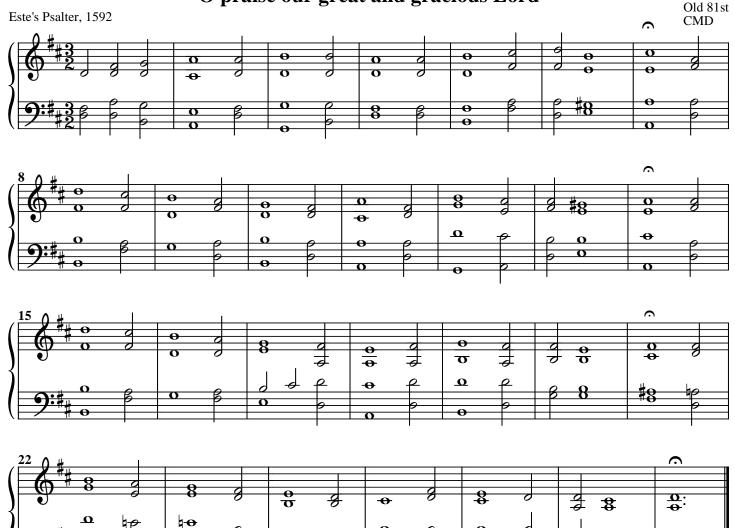
O praise our great and gracious Lord



O praise our great and gracious Lord, And call upon His name; To strains of joy tune every chord, His mighty acts proclaim; Tell how He led His chosen race To Canaan's promised land; Tell how His covenant of grace Unchanged shall ever stand.

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He gave the shadowing cloud by day, The moving fire by night; To guide His Israel on their way, He made their darkness light; And have we not a sure retreat, A Savior ever nigh, The same clear light to guide our feet, The dayspring from on high? We, too, have manna from above, The bread that came from Heav'n; To us the same kind hand of love Hath living waters giv'n; A rock have we, from whence the spring In rich abundance flows; The rock is Christ, our Priest, our King, Who life and health bestows.

O may we praise this blessèd Food, And trust our heavenly guide; So shall we find death's fearful flood Serene as Jordan's tide, And safely reach that happy shore, The land of peace and rest, Where angels worship and adore In God's own presence blest.

Harriet Auber

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