

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.

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 not we a sure retreat,
a Saviour 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 heaven;
to us the same kind hand of love
hath living waters given.
A rock we have, from whence the spring
in rich abundance flows;
that rock is Christ, our Priest, our King,
Who life and health bestows.

O let us prize this blessed 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.