

The God Of Abraham Praise  
by Charles Wesley

1 THE God of Abraham praise,  
Who reigns enthroned above,  
Ancient of everlasting days,  
And God of love:  
Jehovah, Great I AM,  
By earth and heaven confest;  
I bow and bless the sacred name,  
For ever blest.

2 The God of Abraham praise,  
At whose supreme command  
From earth I rise, and seek the joys;  
At his right hand:  
I all on earth forsake,  
Its wisdom, fame, and power;  
And him my only Portion make,  
My Shield and Tower.

3 The God of Abraham praise,  
Whose all-sufficient grace  
Shall guide me all my happy days,  
In all my ways.  
He calls a worm his friend,  
He calls himself my God;  
And he shall save me to the end,  
Through Jesu's blood.

4 He by himself hath sworn,  
I on his oath depend;  
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,  
To heaven ascend:  
I shall behold his face,  
I shall his power adore,  
And sing the wonders of his grace  
For evermore.  
==6 6 8 4, 6 6 8 4. 2nd. part.

5 THOUGH nature's strength decay,  
And earth and hell withstand,  
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way,  
At his command.  
The watery deep I pass,  
With Jesus in my view;  
And through the howling wilderness  
My way pursue.

6 The goodly land I see,  
With peace and plenty blest;  
A land of sacred liberty,  
And endless rest:  
There milk and honey flow,  
And oil and wine abound,  
And trees of life for ever grow,  
With mercy crowned.

7 There dwells the Lord our King,  
The Lord our righteousness,  
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,  
The Prince of peace;  
On Zion's sacred height  
His kingdom still maintains,  
And glorious with his saints in light  
For ever reigns.

8 He keeps his own secure,  
 He guards them by his side,  
 Arrays in garments white and pure  
 His spotless bride:  
 With streams of sacred bliss,  
 With groves of living joys,  
 With all the fruits of Paradise,  
 He still supplies.  
 ==6 6 8 4, 6 6 8 4. 3rd. part.

9 BEFORE the great Three-One  
 They all exulting stand,  
 And tell the wonders he hath done,  
 Through all their land:  
 The listening spheres attend,  
 And swell the growing fame;  
 And sing, in songs which never end,  
 The wondrous name.

10 The God who reigns on high  
 The great archangels sing;  
 And, "Holy, holy, holy," cry,  
 "Almighty King!  
 Who was and is the same,  
 And evermore shall be;  
 Jehovah, Father, Great I AM,  
 We worship thee."

11 Before the Saviour's face  
 The ransomed nations bow;  
 O'erwhelmed at his almighty grace,  
 For ever new:  
 He shows his prints of love, -  
 They kindle to a flame!  
 And sound through all the worlds above  
 The slaughtered Lamb.

12 The whole triumphant host  
 Give thanks to God on high;  
 "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,"  
 They ever cry:  
 Hail, Abraham's God, and mine!  
 (I join the heavenly lays)  
 All might and majesty are thine,  
 And endless praise.