

O Praise Our Great and Gracious Lord  
Harriet Auber, 1829.  
Frederick Westlake, 1863.

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 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 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.