

Give Thanks to God, He Reigns Above  
Isaac Watts, 1719.  
Charles Gabriel.

Give thanks to God, He reigns above;  
Kind are His thoughts, His name is Love;  
His mercy ages past have known,  
And ages long to come shall own.  
Let the redeemed of the Lord  
The wonders of His grace record;  
Israel, the nation whom He chose,  
And rescued from their mighty foes.

When God's almighty arm had broke  
Their fetters and th'Egyptian yoke,  
They traced the desert, wandering round  
A wild and solitary ground.  
There they could find no leading road,  
Nor city for a fixed abode;  
Nor food, nor fountain to assuage  
Their burning thirst or hunger's rage.

In their distress, to God they cried;  
God was their Savior and their guide;  
He led their march far wandering round  
'Twas the right path to Canaan's ground.  
Thus, when our first release we gain  
From sin's old yoke, and Satan's chain,  
We have this desert world to pass,  
A dangerous and a tiresome place.

He feeds and clothes us all the way,  
He guides our footsteps lest we stray,  
He guards us with a powerful hand,  
And brings us to the heav'nly land.  
O let the saints with joy record  
The truth and goodness of the Lord!  
How great His works! How kind His ways!  
Let every tongue pronounce His praise.