

Redeemer of Israel  
Joseph Swain and William Phelps.  
Freeman Lewis.

Redeemer of Israel, our only delight,  
On whom for a blessing we call,  
Our shadow by day, and our pillar by night,  
Our king, our deliverer, our all!

We know He is coming, to gather His sheep  
And lead them to Zion in love;  
For why in the valley of death should they weep  
Or in the lone wilderness rove?

How long we have wandered as strangers in sin,  
And cried in the desert for Thee!  
Our foes have rejoiced when our sorrows they've seen,  
But Israel will shortly be free.

As children of Zion, good tidings for us.  
The tokens already appear.  
Fear not, and be just, for the kingdom is ours.  
The hour of redemption is near.