The God of Abraham Praise

Words: Daniel ben Judah, circa 1400. Paraphrased by Thomas Olivers, circa 1765.
Music: 'Yigdal' or 'Leoni' Traditional Hebrew. Setting: Meyer Lyon, 1780.
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1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned above;
2. The God of Abraham praise, at Whose supreme command;
3. The God of Abraham praise, Whose all sufficient grace;
4. He by Himself has sworn; I on His oath depend;
5. Though nature's strength decay, and earth and hell withstand,

Ancient of everlasting days, and God of Love;
From earth I rise and seek the joys at His right hand;
Shall guide me all my happy days, in all my ways.
I shall, on eagle wings upborne, to Heav'n ascend.
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way, at His command.

Jebovah, great I AM! by earth and Heav'n confessed;
I all on earth for sake, its wisdom, fame, and pow'r;
He calls a worm His friend, He calls Himself my God!
I shall behold His face; I shall His pow'r adore,
The wat'ry deep I pass, with Jesus in my view;

I bow and bless the sacred Name forever blessed.
And Him my only Portion make, my Shield and Tow'r.
And He shall save me to the end, thro' Jesus' blood.
And sing the wonders of His grace forever more.
And thro' the howling wilderness my way pursue.

Ex 3:14-15, 1Chr 29:18
6. The goodly land I see, with peace and plenty bless’d;  
A land of sacred liberty, and endless rest.  
There milk and honey flow, and oil and wine abound,  
And trees of life forever 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 Sion’s sacred height His kingdom still maintains,  
And glorious with His saints in light forever 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.

9. Before the great Three-One they all exulting stand;  
And tell the wonders He hath done, through all their land:  
The list’ning 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 Savior’s face the ransomed nations bow;  
O’erwhelmed at His almighty grace, forever new:  
He shows His prints of love - they kindle to a flame!  
And sound thro’ 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 heav’nly lays,)  
All might and majesty are Thine, and endless praise.