The God of Abraham Praise

LEONI (6 6 8 4  D.)
Jewish melody
arr. Meyer Lyon, 1789

ADORATION

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 hath sworn, I on His oath depend;
5. Though nature’s strength decay, And earth and hell withstand;
6. The goodly land I see, With peace and plenty blessed;

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’s wings upborne, To heaven ascend;
To Canaan’s bounds I urge my way At His command.
A land of sacred liberty, And endless rest.

Jehovah, Great I Am! By earth and heav’n confessed;
I all on earth for sake, Its wisdom, fame, and power;
He calls a worm His friend! He calls Himself my God!
I shall behold His face, I shall His power adore,
The wat’ry deep I pass, With Jesus in my view;
There milk and honey flow, And oil and wine abound,

I bow and bless the sacred Name, Forever bless’d.
And Him my only Portion make, My Shield and Tower.
And He shall save me to the end Through Jesus’ blood.
And through the wonders of His grace Forevermore.
And through the howling wilderness My way pursue.
And trees of life forever grow With mercy crowned.

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ADORATION

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7. There dwells the Lord our King, The Lord our Righteousness,
8. He keeps His own secure, He guards them by His side,
9. Before the great Three-One They all existing stand,
10. The God Who reigns on high The great archangels sing,
11. Before the Savior’s face The ransomed nations bow,
12. The whole triumphant host Give thanks to God on high:

Triumphant o’er the world and sin, The Prince of Peace;
Arrays in garments white and pure His spotless bride;
And tell the wonders He hath done Through all their land:
And “Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly!” cry, “Al-might-y King!
O’erwhelmed at His almighty grace, Forever new:
“Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,” They ever cry.

On Zion’s sacred height His kingdom He maintains,
With streams of sacred bliss, With groves of living joys,
The listningspheres attend And swell the growing fame;
Who was, and is, the same, And ever-more shall be;
He shows His prints of love—They kindle to a flame!
Hail, Abraham’s God, and mine! I join the heav’ly lays:

And glorious with His saints in light Forever reigns.
With all the fruits of paradise, He still supplies.
And sing, in songs which never end, The wondrous Name.
Jebovah—Father—Great I Am! We worship Thee.
And sound through all the world above The slaught’red Lamb.
All might and majesty are Thine, And endless praise.