



2. With a price thy love has bought us:
(Saviour, what a love is thine!)
hitherto thy pow'r has brought us;
(pow'r and love in thee combine;)
Lord of glory,
ever on thine Israel shine.

5. When we hunger, thou wilt feed us, manna shall our camp surround; faint and thirsty, thou wilt heed us; streams shall from the rock abound: happy Israel!
What a Saviour thou hast found!

3. Through a desert waste and cheerless, though our destined journey lie, rendered by thy presence fearless, we may every foe defy; nought shall move us, while we see our Saviour nigh.

6. When our foes in arms assemble, ready to obstruct our way, suddenly their hearts shall tremble, thou wilt strike them with dismay; and thy people, led by thee, shall win the day.

4. When we halt (no track discov'ring), fearful lest we go astray, o'er our path thy pillar hov'ring, fire by night, and cloud by day, shall direct us; thus we shall not miss our way.

7. Then lead on, almighty victor, scatter every hostile band; be our guide, and our protector, till on Canaan's shores we stand: shouts of vict'ry then shall fill the promised land.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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