

We Come Unto Our Fathers' God

General

1. We come un - to our fa - thers' God: their
 2. The fire di - vine their steps that led still
 3. Their joy un - to their Lord we bring, their
 4. Ye saints to come, take up the strain, the

Rock is our sal - va - tion; th'e - ter - nal
 go - eth bright be - fore - us, the heav'n - ly
 song to us de - scend - eth; the Spir - it
 same sweet theme en - dea - vor; un - bro - ken

arms, their dear a - bode, we make our hab - i -
 shield, a - round them spread, is still high hold - en
 who in them did sing to us his mu - sic
 be the gold - en chain! keep on the song for

ta - tion; we bring thee, Lord, the praise they
 o'er us; the grace those sin - ners that sub -
 lend - eth: his song in them, in us, is
 ev - er! Safe in the same dear dwell - ing

brought, we seek thee as thy saints have sought in
 dued, the strength those weak - lings that re - newed, doth
 one; we raise it high, we send it on, the
 place, rich with the same e - ter - nal grace, bless

ev - 'ry gen - er - a - tion.
 van - quish, doth re - store us.
 song that ne - ver end eth.
 the same bound - less giv - er. A - men.

Text: Thomas H. Gill, 1868
 Tune: Allein Gott, adapted from plainsong, 1524
 Harmonized by H. Praetorius, 1604
 87.87.887

The God of Abraham Praise

1. The God of A - braham praise, who reigns en - throned a -
 2. He by him - self hath sworn: I on his oath de -
 3. There dwells the Lord, our King, the Lord, our Right - eous -
 4. The God who reigns on high the great arch - an - gels
 5. The whole tri - um - phant host give thanks to God on

bove; an - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, and
 pend; I shall, on ea - gle wings up - borne, to
 ness, tri - umph - ant o'er the world and sin, the
 sing, and "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly," cry, "Al -
 high; "Hail, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!" they

God of love; to him up - lift your
 heaven as - cend: I shall be - hold his
 Prince of Peace; on Si - on's sa - cred
 might - y King! Who was, and is, the
 ev - er cry; hail A - braham's God and

voice, at whose su - preme com -
 face, I shall his power a -
 height his king - dom he main -
 same, and ev - er - more shall
 mine! I join the heav'n - ly

mandore, from earth we rise, and seek the
 dore, and sing the won - ders of his
 tains, and, glo - rious with his saints in
 be: E - ter - nal Fa - ther, great I
 lays; all might and maj - es - ty are

joys at his right hand.
 grace for ev - er - more.
 light, for ev - er reigns.
 AM, we wor - ship thee."
 thine, and end - less praise. A - men.

*Text: Yigdal, Daniel ben Judah, 14th c.
 paraphrase Thomas Olivers, circa 1770
 Tune: Leoni, traditional Jewish melody, arr. Meyer Lyon, circa 1770
 66.84D*