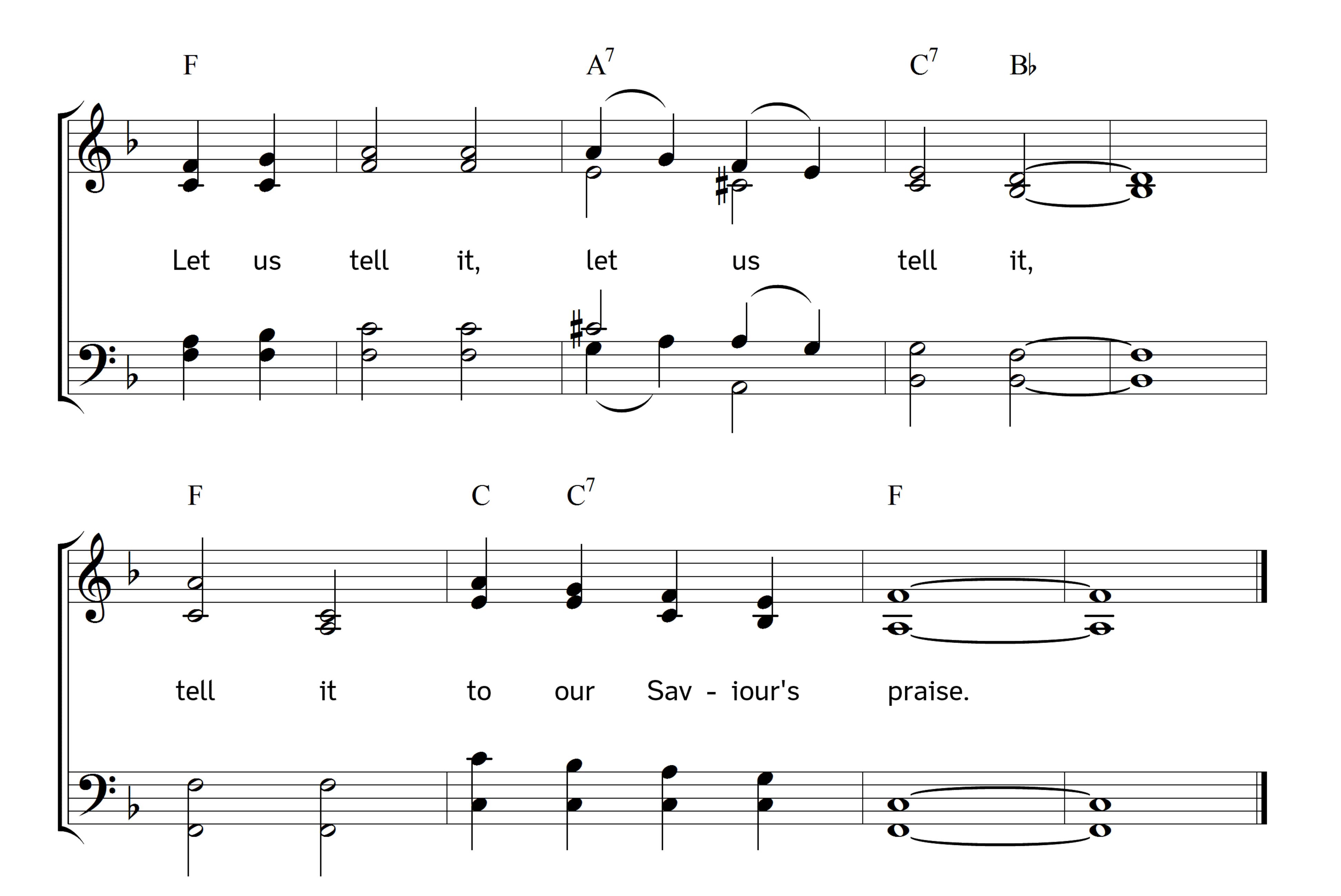
YES, THE LORD HAS THUS FAR LED US





- 2. In the land of slaves he found us; grievous was the tyrant's yoke, galling were the chains that bound us, but the Lord our fetters broke; strong his arm is, strong his arm is, and the tyrant felt his stroke.
- 3. He whose arm has thus far brought us, will be with us all our way; with his blood the Lord has bought us; trust him, then, for well we may.

 What we owe him, what we owe him, who in heav'n or earth can say?
- 4. Bright and blessed regions are there, where we hope one day to be;
 we shall never hear of war there, and no foe shall ever see.
 Blessed regions, blessed regions, free from sin, from trouble free.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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