## TO ISRAEL'S GOD LET PRAISE BE GIVEN



2. Our God – what sweetness in the sound!
Our God – let thankful songs abound:
the eternal God our Father is;
we trust in him, and we are his.

3. The God who sits on yonder throne, in dread magnificence alone, our Father, and our God, we style; his frown is death, and heaven his smile.

4. Redeemed by blood, and heirs by grace, we hope to see our Father's face; the prospect cheers us on our way, the prospect of that glorious day.

5. A day that human thought transcends, a glorious day that never ends; the prospect of a day like this, new strength in every conflict is.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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