To the land we shall possess
Over Jordan?
Yes, by night the wondrous ray,
Cloudy pillar by the day,
They shall guide us on our way
Over Jordan.

8 With His strong and mighty hand, Will the Saviour lead us on, To that good and pleasant land Over Jordan?
Yes, where vine and olive grow, And the brooks and fountains flow, Thirst nor hunger shall we know Over Jordan.

4 In the Promised Land to be,
Will the Saviour lead us on,
Till fair Canaan's shore we see
Over Jordan?
Yes! to dwell with thee, at last,
Guide and lead us, as Thou hast,
Till the parted wave be passed
Over Jordan.

Tune—G. H., No. 4, page 19.

By faith I view my Saviour dying
On the tree, on the tree;
To every nation He is crying,
Look to Me! Look to Me!
He bids the guilty now draw near,
Repent, believe, dismiss their fear:
Hark! hark! what precious words I hear!"
"Mercy's free!" "Mercy's free!"

Did Christ, when I was sin pursuing
Pity me? Pity me?
And did He snatch my soul from ruin?
Can it be? Can it be?
Oh, yes! He did salvation bring;
He is my Prophet, Priest, and King:

An 3 Jes

An

No Al

4 Lo

A

ľΊ

18. When Heard

2 Oh, Hov Hov Mal

3 Oh, Fait Hoj In t