

Now we prasu the Lord on high
For our glorious, glorious victory.

Cho.—Let us sing, etc.

|| When the clouds were dark above us, ||
And the storm came on apace,
|| He who cares for us and loves us, ||
Was our shield and hiding place ;
Under his protecting wing,
Now rejoicing gladly we will sing.

Cho.—Let us sing, etc.

WATER IS FREE. (127)

Children, come, while onward pressing,
Sing cheerily,
Thanks for bounteous nature's blessing
To you and me,
No money is required to buy ;
Enough to cheer and satisfy,
The clouds distil, the springs supply—
Water is free.

Cho.—Water, pure water, yes, water is free, is free,
Water, pure water, yes water is free.

Where the rainbow arch is gleaming,
Fair 'tis to see,
Where the mountain rills are streaming
So pleasantly ;
Where lakes in placid beauty lie ;
Where fleecy clouds go sailing by ;
Where ocean rolls we hear the cry,
Water is free.

Cho.—Water, pure water, etc.