

In the desert, God will teach thee
What the God that thou hast found ;
Patient, gracious, powerful, holy,
All His grace shall there abound !

On to Canaan's rest still wending,
E'en thy wants and woes shall bring
Suited grace, from high descending ;
Thou shalt taste of mercy's spring.

Though thy way be long and dreary,
Eagle strength He'll still renew :
Garments fresh and foot unwearied
Tell how God hath brought thee through.

When to Canaan's long-loved dwelling
Love Divine thy foot shall bring,
There, with shouts of triumph swelling,
Zion's songs, in rest, to sing—

There, no stranger-God shall meet thee,
Stranger thou in courts above !
He, Who to His rest shall greet thee,
Greet thee with a well-known love.
