

## Rise, my soul, thy God directs thee

(BEECHER. 8.7.8.7.D.)

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. Rise, my soul, thy God di - rects thee ;  
 2. Light di - vine sur - rounds thy go - ing,  
 3. Art thou weaned from E - gypt's plea - sures ?

Stran - gerhands no more im - pede ; Pass thou on, His  
 God Him - self shall mark thy way ; Se - cret bless - ings,  
 God in se - cret thee shall keep, There un - fold His

hand pro - tects thee, Strength that has the cap - tive freed.  
 rich - ly flow - ing, Lead to ev - er - last - ing day.  
 hid - den trea - sures, There His love's ex - haust - less deep.

Is the wil - der - ness be - fore thee,  
 God, thine e - ver - last - ing por - tion,  
 In the de - sert God will teach thee

De - sert lands where drought a - bides ?  
 Feeds thee with the migh - ty's meat ;  
 What the God that thou hast found,

Heaven - ly springs shall there re - store thee,  
 Price of E - gypt's hard ex - tor - tion,  
 Pa - tient, gra - cious, power - ful, ho - ly ;

Fresh from God's ex - haust - less tides.  
 E - gypt's food no more to eat.  
 All His grace shall there a - bound.

4. 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.

5. When to Canaan's longloved 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.

Alternate Tunes : Hyfrydol, 18 ; Hymnd to Joy, 191.

Alternate Tune suited to the word edition : Rhineland, 16.