

WHEN forth from Egypt's trembling hand,
The tribes of Israel sped,
And Jacob in that foreign land
Triumphant ensigns spread . . .

- 2 The One, amidst their tent array,
His royal dwelling made,
And all along their desert way
His guiding power displayed.
- 3 The sea beheld, and moved to obey,
She rolled her waters back;
And Jordan swift to make a way,
Revealed their destined track.
- 4 What caused thee, O thou mighty sea,
Why moved thy waves in dread?
What bade thy tide, O Jordan, flee,
To bare thy river bed?
- 5 O earth, before the God of grace,
Be moved and tremble still;
He makes the waste a watered place,
The rocks, a gushing rill.
- 6 O Lord, amidst our churches stand,
Thy royal presence show;
And all along this desert land
Thy guiding presence go.

George Burgess, 1809-66†