Like Israel's Hosts to Exile Driven

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: MELITA

| d - | m - - m s - s - | l - l - s - s - |
Like Israel's hosts to exile driven, A-

| d' - r' - t - s - | s - fe - s - r - |
cross the flood the pilgrims fled; Their

| f - - f m - m - | s - - s fe - t - |
hands bore up th'ark of Heaven, And

| s - fe - m - l - | s - fe - m - m - |
Heaven their trusting footsteps led, Till

| m - - m f - f - | fe - - fe s - s - |
on these savage shores they trod, And

| s - l - s - m - | r - - d d - |
won the wilder- ness for God.

The other verses

2 Then, where their weary ark found rest,
Another Zion proudly grew;
In more than Judah's glory dressed,
With light that Israel never knew.
From sea to sea her empire spread,
Her temple Heaven, and Christ her head.

3 Then let the grateful church, to-day
Its ancient rite with gladness keep;
And still our fathers' God display
His kindness, though the fathers sleep.
O, bless, as thou hast blessed the past,
While earth, and time, and heaven shall last.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune MELITA by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by Henry Ware Jr. (1794–1843). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.