



1. When Is - rael, by di - vine com - mand, The path - less des - ert trod,
 2. A cloud - y pil - lar marked the road, And screened them from the heat;
 3. Like them, we have a rest in view, Se - cure from hos - tile pow'rs;
 4. His word a light be - fore us spreads, By which our path we see;



They found, thro'-out the bar - ren land, A sure re - source in God.
 From the hard rock the wa - ter flowed, And man - na was their meat.
 Like them, we pass a des - ert, too, But Is - rael's God is ours.
 His love, a ban - ner o'er our heads, From harm pre - serves us free.



5 Jesus, the bread of life, is given
 To be our daily food;
 Within us dwells that well from heaven,
 The Spirit of our God.

6 Lord, 'tis enough, we ask no more;
 Thy grace around us pours
 Its rich and unexhausted store,
 And all its joy is ours.

Alternate tune: No. 46.