



*Hymns*

*on*

*Israel*

by

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Bonar

## GOD'S ISRAEL

*'Jerusalem which is above is free, which is the mother of us all.'*

*Galatians 4:26*

- 1 Happy sons of Israel,  
That in pleasant Canaan dwell;  
Happy they, but happier we,  
If Jehovah's own we be.
- 2 Happy citizens who wait  
Within Salem's hallowed gate;  
Happy they, but happier we  
Who the heavenly Salem see.
- 3 Happy sons of Levi there,  
Who within thy house of prayer  
Always stand; but happier we,  
Day and night still praising Thee.
- 4 For Jerusalem above  
Is the city that we love,—  
Jerusalem our home we call,—  
Heavenly mother of us all.

## AT LAST

- 1 At last!  
 The night is at an end,  
 The dawn comes softly up,  
 Clear as its own clear dew;  
 And weeping has gone out,  
 To let in only songs  
 And everlasting joy;  
 At last!—Amen!
- 2 At last!  
 The Prince of Life has come,  
 The Church is glorified,  
 The sleepers have awoke,  
 The living have been changed;  
 Death has at last been slain,  
 And the grave spoiled for ever!  
 At last!—Amen!
- 3 At Last!  
 The curse is swept away,  
 The serpent-trail effaced;  
 The desert smiles with green,  
 And blossoms like the rose.  
 'Tis more than Eden now,  
 Earth has become as heaven!  
 At last!—Amen!
- 4 At last!  
 Satan is bound in chains;  
 The Church's ancient foe,  
 Old enemy of Christ,  
 Has fallen, with all his hosts  
 And Babylon the Great  
 Has sunk to rise no more!  
 At last!—Amen!
- 5 At last!  
 Israel sits down in peace;  
 Jerusalem awakes,  
 Her King at length has come,  
 Messiah reigns in power;  
 The heavens rejoice and sing,  
 And earth once more is free!  
 At last!—Amen!

## UNCHANGING LOVE

*'In a little wrath I hid my face from thee for a moment;  
but with everlasting kindness will I have mercy on thee,  
saith the LORD thy Redeemer'*

*Isaiah 54:8*

- 1 In a little wrath I hid  
My face from thee;  
For a moment wast thou hid  
Israel, from Me.
- 2 But My mercy still remains  
Unchanged, unmoved;  
Still the Israel I love  
That once I loved.
- 3 Yes, the mountains may depart,  
The hills be gone,  
But My love departeth not,  
Israel, Mine own.
- 4 This covenant of My peace  
Remaineth sure;  
Through the ages yet to come  
It shall endure.
- 5 See, it cometh, see the end  
Of long dark years;  
See at last the drying up  
Of all thy tears!
- 6 Then above thee, Salem, shall  
My glory rest;  
Then: I bless thee Zion, then  
Shalt thou be blest.

## 'THOUGH IT TARRY, WAIT FOR IT' HABAKKUK 2:3

1 LORD God of Israel,  
Stretch forth Thy mighty hand,  
For Thine own Israel,  
And for Thy Israel's land.

2 How long shall Zion mourn?  
How long shall Salem sigh?  
How long wilt Thou delay  
The answer to her cry?

3 How long shall Israel roam  
Without a home or name,  
Without a land or King,  
In weariness and shame?

4 And must the Gentile heel  
Still tread their city down,  
While from afar, they see  
Its bulwarks overthrown?

5 How long shall that dear land  
Lie lone and desolate,  
Its cities in the dust,  
Silence in every gate?

6 No voice of holy song;  
No silver trumpet calls;  
No priest within her courts;  
No watchman on her walls!

7 God of salvation, come  
To Thine own sons at length;  
Arm of the Lord, awake,  
Put on almighty strength!

8 To Thine own chosen flock  
The great deliverance bring;  
Show this astonished earth  
That Thou art Israel's King!

## ISRAEL'S RETURN

- 1 LIFT up thine eyes, Jerusalem;  
Look round about and see  
How from afar thy children come,  
And gather unto thee.  
No more in childless widowhood,  
But mother of a multitude.
- 2 From every land afar  
Thy sons and daughters come,  
The promised land their heritage,  
Jerusalem their home.  
No more an exiled, scattered race;  
Zion at last their dwelling-place.
- 3 With incense lo, they come, they come  
With silver and with gold;  
To worship, on His holy hill,  
Jehovah, as of old;  
To sing in their own wondrous tongue  
The songs that once their fathers sung.
- 4 The stranger shall build up thy walls,  
His sons thy bulwarks fair;  
Salem, thou city of the blest,  
Their kings do service there.  
And there for ever shalt thou dwell  
In peace, beloved Israel.
- 5 Upon the holy mountains then  
Shall thy foundations be,  
The ancient glory overhead,  
Thy King in midst of thee.  
Thrice beautiful Jerusalem,  
Of cities thou the peerless gem!
- 6 Lo, in the dust sits Babylon!  
But thou art on the throne,  
Thy foes dishonored, desolate,  
Thou the beloved one;  
All they that hated thee laid low,  
Thou with the crown upon thy brow.

## TIDINGS FOR ISRAEL

- 1 BELOVED sons of Abraham,  
First of the nations yet to be,  
To you we bring the blessed news,  
Salvation, great, and glad, and free;  
The everlasting peace and love,  
The mighty fullness from above!
- 2 Beloved sons of Abraham,  
The years of darkness now are past:  
The woman's promised Seed has come,  
The Virgin's Son is born at last.  
Israel, thine own Messiah see;  
The Christ, the Word made flesh, is He!
- 3 Beloved sons of Abraham,  
Behold, upon thine altar now  
The great burnt-sacrifice of old  
Thy fathers have refused to know:  
The Lamb upon the altar see;  
Thine own Messiah, that is He!
- 4 Beloved sons of Abraham,  
So long beneath the chastening rod,  
Lift up your eyes to that sad cross;  
Behold, behold the Lamb of God!  
There, Israel, to thee is given  
The everlasting love of Heaven!
- 5 Beloved sons of Abraham,  
That Gentile cross was reared for you;  
For you the prayer went up from it,  
'Forgive; they know not what they do.'  
Dying the death of shame for thee,  
Israel, thine own Messiah see!
- 6 Beloved sons of Abraham,  
The Bearer of thy sin and shame  
Is Abraham's and David's Son,  
Jesus of Nazareth His name.  
In Him thine own Messiah see;  
God manifest in flesh is He!

## EVERLASTING REMEMBRANCE

'O Israel, thou shalt not be forgotten of Me.'—Isaiah 44:21.

- 1 Forgotten! no; that cannot be:  
All other names may pass away,  
But thine, My Israel, shall remain  
In everlasting memory.
- 2 Forgotten! no; that cannot be:  
Inscribed upon My palms thou art;  
The name I gave in days of old  
Is graven still upon My heart.
- 3 Forgotten! no; that cannot be:  
Beloved of thy God art thou,  
His crown for ever on thy head,  
His name for ever on thy brow.
- 4 Forgotten! no; that cannot be:  
He who upon thee named His name  
Assures thee of eternal love,  
A love for evermore the same.
- 5 Forgotten! no; that cannot be:  
The oath of Him that cannot lie  
Is on thy city and thy land,  
An oath to all eternity.
- 6 Forgotten! no; that cannot be:  
The grace of ages deep and broad  
Is grace without decay, the grace,  
O Israel, of the Lord thy God.
- 7 Forgotten! no; that cannot be:  
Sun, moon, and stars may cease to shine,  
But thou shalt be remembered still,  
For thou art His, and He is thine.