Let the earth now praise the Lord





Let the earth now praise the Lord. Who hath truly kept His Word And the sinners' Help and Friend Now at last to us doth send.

What the fathers most desired, What the prophet's heart inspired, What they longed for many a year, Stands fulfilled in glory here.

Abram's promised great Reward, Zion's Helper, Jacob's Lord, Him of twofold race behold, Truly came, as long foretold. As Thy coming was in peace, Quiet, full of gentleness, Let the same mind dwell in me That was ever found in Thee.

Bruise for me the Serpent's head, That, set free from doubt and dread, I may cleave to Thee in faith, Safely kept through life and death.

Then when Thou dost come again As a glorious King to reign, I with joy may see Thy face, Freely ransomed by Thy grace.

Heinrich Held