When Israel out of Egypt went, From the sea he held and fled away, The all-thou, O troubled sea? Thou people of a speech unknown, The Lord among His Jordan's waters back-ward turned, The lofty mountains Jordan, why thy riven tide? Ye mountains and ye people dwell, And there He set His royal throne, and the hills With trembling awe our God discerned. little hills, Why thus dismayed on every side?

O tremble, earth, before the Lord, In presence of Jehovah fear, Beneath whose touch the flinty rock Became a fount of waters clear.

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