

Once I served as slave in Egypt, troubles faced unceasing

Assurance and Joy of Salvation — Satisfied with Christ

8252

1. Once I served as slave in Egypt, troubles faced unceasing,
 By sin burdened oft in conscience, with no rest at hand,
 How I yearned less bricks to burn, but burdens kept increasing— Sad, I'd never heard of the beautiful
Chorus
 land. (C) I've scaled the lofty mountain, as the sun shines bright on
 me; I'm drinking at the fountain that flows unceasingly.
 ly. What joy! What riches! Milk and honey, grace as oil abundantly! What joy! I'm
 dwelling in God's Good Land.

2. Praise to the Passover Lamb; praise for His blood's redemption!
 Baptized, freed from Egypt, in the wilderness to stand;
 Wand'ring oft in circles, sometimes tempted, sometimes strengthened,
 I lacked faith to enter the glorious land.
3. Christ my Lord has raised me to the heavens, with Him seated;
 Pow'rs in air He's vanquished; Satan has no rest or stand!
 In the name of Jesus, Hades and its pow'rs retreated;
 There is total vict'ry in God's Good Land!
4. Here is joy none can exceed, and peace beyond all measure,
 Glad communion, love most sweet, and hymns on every hand!
 No more sorrow, lonely feeling—only rest and pleasure,
 Hallelujah! This is the glorious land!