

Caleb And Joshua

Slowly

1. O thanks, O thanks, a thou - sand times re - peat - ed, We know your
2. When thru the camp there rings the cry for E - gypt, And all the
3. We pray you, friends, walk clos - er still be - side us, Talk with us
4. When doubts, like gloom - y birds fly on be - fore us And clouds ob -

names, ye val - iant, faith - ful two; Your low - est words are
tribes sway back - ward in de - spair, We turn to you, who
of - ten of the way ye took; When ye be - held the
scure the path which must be trod, Speak low to us of

like a song from heav - en; Ye searched the land out bet - ter than ye knew.
bear the pur - ple clus - ters, For still ye say, "Sure - ly the land is fair."
figs and pom - e - gran - ates, And plucked the grapes that grew by Es - chol's brook.
Si - nai and its glo - ry, Re - peat the name of Is - rael's might - y God.