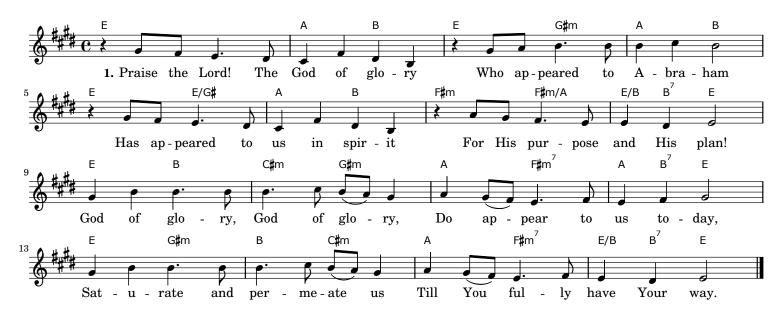
## Praise the Lord! The God of glory

Hope of Glory — Blessed Hope



- 2. Once we were in old Chaldea,
  Worshipping the idols there;
  But the God of glory called us,
  Saved us all from Satan's snare.
  Get out, get out, from Chaldea,
  From that evil foreign land.
  Come in, come in, to the good land,
  Christ, the church, the one new man.
- 3. With the calling comes the promise
  Of the kingdom life on earth.
  This becomes our strength and motive
  To get out of all the dearth!
  Lord, we're crossing every river—
  For this You must call us on,
  Till Your kingdom and expression
  On this earth are fully come.
- 4. This is now the highest gospel
  To those still in Chaldee's land—
  Leave the fallen situation,
  You've been chosen for God's plan.
  God of glory, God of glory,
  Do appear to us each day,
  Call us out into Your building,
  Your desire on earth today.