There's A Rod Above The Ocean

Words by H. S. Taylor
Music by J. B. Herbert

There's a rod above the ocean, And a wind across the
wave, And a pathway thru the sea, And a pathway thru the sea.
And a nation is in motion For a land without a
Up, O Jacob! heed the token, When the fiery pillar
slave! Oh, sound the jubilee! Oh, sound the jubilee!

1. There's a rod above the ocean, And a wind across the
2. Oh, the mighty God has spoken, For the children whom He

3. We will stand aside like Moses, When Jehovah passes
loves! He has said they shall be free, He has said they shall be free!
by, And His glory we will see, And His glory we will see.

And a nation is in motion For a land without a
For He opens and He closes With a power great and

And a nation is in motion For a land without a
For He opens and He closes With a power great and

slave! Oh, sound the jubilee! Oh, sound the jubilee!

moves! Oh, sound the jubilee! Oh, sound the jubilee!

high, Oh, sound the jubilee! Oh, sound the jubilee!

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Chorus

Jubilee! Jubilee! Jubilee! come! Sound the silver trumpet,

Call the children home! For the yoke of Rum is broken, And the people shall be free!

Oh, sound the jubilee!

Oh, sound the jubilee!