As Jacob with travel was weary one day, At night on a stone for a pillow he lay; He saw in a vision a ladder so high, That its foot was on earth, and its top in the sky: Hal-le-lu-jah to Jesus, who died on the Tree, And hath raised up a ladder of mercy for me, And hath raised up a ladder of mercy for me.

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2. This ladder is long, it is strong and well made,
   Has stood hundreds of years and is not yet decayed;
   Many millions have climbed it and reached Sion's hill,
   And thousands by faith are climbing it still:
   
   *Hallelujah to Jesus, who died on the Tree,*
   *And hath raised up a ladder of mercy for me.*

3. Come let us ascend: all may climb who will;
   For the Angels of Jacob are guarding it still:
   And remember each step, that by faith we pass o'er,
   Some prophet or martyr hath trod it before:
   
   *Hallelujah to Jesus, who died on the Tree,*
   *And hath raised up a ladder of mercy for me.*

4. And when we arrive at the haven of rest
   We shall hear the glad words "Come up hither, ye blest
   Here are regions of light, here are mansions of bliss:
   O who would not climb such a ladder as this?
   
   *Hallelujah to Jesus, who died on the Tree,*
   *And hath raised up a ladder of mercy for me.*