S. M.

79

## Divine goodness a ground of trust.

O IVE to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismay'd:
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,
And shall lift up thy head.

2 Through waves and clouds and storms,
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou his time, so shall this night

Soon end in joyous day.

3 What though thou rulest not?
Yet heav'n, and earth, and hell
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well.

4 Thine everlasting truth,
Father, thy ceaseless love,
Sees all thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove.

5 And whatsoe'er thou will'st,
Thou dost, O King of kings;
What thine unerring wisdom chose.
Thy pow'r to being brings.

6 Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare;
And publish with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care.

## God our Shepherd.

P. M. 68s

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care:
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noon-day walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.
When on the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary wand'ring steps be leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.