

attone ;
 white as snow,
 cleanse me so.
 breaks my peace,
 rest or ease ;
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 ones rejoice.

XXIV.

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PSALMS.

68

5. To spend one sacred day
 Where God and saints abide,
 Affords diviner's joy
 Than thousand days beside ;
 Where God resorts,
 I love it more
 To keep the door,
 Than shine in courts.

PSALM XC.—1st Part.

MAN FRAIL, AND GOD ETERNAL.

1. OUR God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Our shelter from the stormy blast,
 And our eternal home.
2. Under the shadow of thy throne
 Thy saints have dwelt secure
 Sufficient is thine arm alone,
 And our defence is sure.
3. Before the hills in order stood,
 Or earth receiv'd her frame,
 From everlasting thou art God,
 To endless years the same.
4. Thy word commands our flesh to dust,
 "Return, ye sons of men ;"
 All nations rose from earth at first,
 And turn to earth again.
5. A thousand ages in thy sight
 Are like an evening gone ;
 Short as the watch which ends the night
 Before the rising sun.
6. [The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
 With all their lives and cares,
 Are carry'd downwards by the flood,
 And lost in foll'wing years.
7. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away ;
 They fly, forgotten as a dream
 Dies at the op'ning day.