

- 8 His hand is my perpetual guard,
He keeps me with his eye :
Why should I then forget the Lord,
Who is for ever nigh ?

8 PRAISE TO GOD FOR OUR REDEMPTION.

- 1 BLEST be the wisdom and the pow'r,
The justice and the grace,
That join'd in council to restore
And save our ruin'd race.
- 2 Our father ate forbidden fruit,
And from his glory fell ;
And we, his children, thus were brought
To death, and near to hell.
- 3 Blest be the Lord, that sent his Son
To take our flesh and blood ;
He for our lives gave up his own,
To make our peace with God.
- 4 He honour'd all his Father's laws,
Which we have disobey'd ;
He bore our sins upon the cross,
And our full ransom paid.
- 5 Behold him rising from the grave !
Behold him raised on high !
He pleads his merits there to save
Transgressors doom'd to die.
- 6 There on a glorious throne he reigns
And, by his pow'r divine,
Redeems us from the slavish chains
Of Satan and of sin.