

82 *Extraordinary Sufferings of*

Then free from doubtful cares, my soul
Resume thy wonted rest ;
For God has wondrously to thee
His bounteous love exprest.

When death alarm'd me, he remov'd
My dangers and my fears :
My feet from falling he secur'd,
And dry'd my eyes from tears.

Therefore my life's remaining years,
Which God to me shall lend,
Will I in praises to his name,
And in his service spend.

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