

- We, whom he chooses for his own,  
The flock which he vouchsafes to feed.
- 3 O enter then his temple-gate,  
Thence to his courts devoutly press,  
And still your grateful hymns repeat,  
And still his name with praises bless.
- 4 For he's the Lord supremely good,  
His mercy is for ever sure ;  
His truth, which always firmly stood,  
To endless ages shall endure.
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### Psalm 103.

- M**Y soul, inspir'd with sacred love,  
God's holy name for ever bless ;  
Of all his favours mindful prove,  
And still thy grateful thanks express.
- 3, 4 'Tis he that all thy sins forgives,  
And after sickness makes thee sound ;  
From danger he thy life retrieves,  
By him with grace and mercy crown'd.
- 5, 6 He with good things thy mouth supplies  
Thy vigour, eagle-like, renews ;  
He, when the guiltless sufferer cries,  
His foe with just revenge pursues.
- 7 God made of old his right'ous ways  
To Moses and our fathers known ;  
His works, to his eternal praise  
Were to the sons of Jacob shown.