

He helps the stranger in distress,
 The widow and the fatherless,
 And grants the pris'ner sweet release.
 4 I'll praise him while he lends me breath,
 And, when my voice is lost in death,
 Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs;
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
 Whilst life and thought and being last,
 Or immortality endures.

52 *Praise in time and in eternity.*

C. M.

LONG as I live I'll bless thy name,
 God of eternal love!
 My work and joy shall be the same
 In the bright world above.
 2 Great is the Lord, his pow'r unknown,
 And let his praise be great:
 I'll sing the honours of thy throne
 Thy works of grace repeat.
 3 Thy grace shall dwell upon my tongue;
 And, while my lips rejoice,
 The men that hear my sacred song
 Shall join their cheerful voice.
 4 Fathers to sons shall teach thy name,
 And children learn thy ways;
 Ages to come thy truth proclaim,
 And nations sound thy praise.
 5 Thy glorious deeds of ancient date,
 Shall through the world be known;
 Thine arm of pow'r, thy heav'nly state,
 With public splendor shown.
 6 The world is manag'd by thy hands,
 Thy saints are rul'd by love;
 And thine eternal kingdom stands,
 Though rocks and hills remove.

69 *God's ways incomprehensible.*

C. M.

GOD moves in a mysterious way,
 His wonders to perform,
 He plants his footsteps in the sea,
 And rides upon the storm.