

On this occasion, well might he adopt  
the language of holy David—in whose  
words we shall now close the Narrative :

MY soul with grateful thoughts of love  
Intirely is possess'd,  
Because the Lord was pleas'd to hear  
The voice of my request.

Since he has now his ear inclin'd,  
I never will despair ;  
But still in all the straits of life  
To him address my prayer.

With deadly sorrows compass'd round,  
with painful fears oppress'd ;  
When troubles seiz'd my aking heart,  
And anguish rack'd my breast :

On God's almighty name I call'd  
And thus to him I pray'd—  
“ Lord, I beseech thee save my soul,  
“ With sorrows quite dismay'd.”

How just and merciful is God,  
How gracious is the Lord !  
Who saves the feeble, and to me  
Does timely help afford.