

*As the following Pastoral Hymn, wrote by the excellent ADDISON, seems adapted to the foregoing remarkable Providence, it was thought it would not be amiss to add it to fill a vacant page.*

I.

**T**HE Lord my Pasture doth prepare,  
And feed me with a Shepherd's Care :  
His Presence doth my Wants supply,  
And guard me with a watchful Eye ;  
My Noon-day Walks he doth attend,  
And all my Mid-night Hours defend.

II.

When in the sultry Glebe I faint,  
Or on the thirsty Mountain pant ;  
To fertile Vales, and dewy Meads,  
My weary wand'ring Steps he leads ;  
Where peaceful Rivers, soft and slow,  
Amidst the verdant Land-skip flow.

III.

Tho' in the Paths of Death I tread,  
With gloomy Horrors overspread,  
My steadfast Heart doth fear no Ill,  
For thou, O Lord, art with me still ;  
Thy friendly Crook doth give me Aid,  
And guide me thro' the dreadful Shade.

IV.

Tho' in a bare and rugged Way,  
Thro' devious lonely Wilds I stray,  
Thy Bounty doth my pains beguile :  
The barren Wilderness doth smile,  
With sudden Greens, and Herbage crown'd,  
And Streams doth murmur all around.

F I N I S.