

GOD IN PROVIDENCE.

Angels in the height adore him !
Ye behold him face to face ;
Saints triumphant bow before him !
Gathered in from every race ;
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Praise with us the God of grace.

HYMN 33.

FROM PSALM XXXIV.

C. M.

Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name ;
When in distress to him I called,
He to my rescue came.

The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just ;
Deliverance he affords to all
Who on his succour trust.

O make but trial of his love ;
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.