

The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.

- 5 Look unto him, ye nations; own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look, and be saved through faith alone,
Be justified by grace.

C. M.

2

WATTS.

- 1 I SING th' Almighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise;
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies!

- 2 I sing the wisdom that ordain'd
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.

- 3 I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That fill'd the earth with food;
He form'd the creatures with his word,
And then pronounced them "good."

- 4 Lord, how thy wonders are display'd,
Where'er I turn my eye!
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky!