- 4 God is our strength and song,
 And His salvation ours;
 Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
 With all our ransomed powers.
- 5 Arise, and bless the Lord;
 The Lord your God adore,
 Arise, and bless His glorious name,
 Henceforth, for evermore.

J. MONTGOMERY.

3

C. M.

- I Arise, my soul, my joyful powers, And triumph in my God; Awake, my voice, and loud proclaim His glorious grace abroad.
- 2 The arms of everlasting love Beneath my soul He placed, And on the Rock of Ages set My slippery footsteps fast.
- 3 The city of my blest abode
 Is walled around with grace;
 Salvation for a bulwark stands
 To shield the sacred place.
- 4 Arise, my soul! awake, my voice, And hymns of pleasure sing; Loud hallelujahs shall address My Saviour and my King.

I. WATTS.

4

- L. M.
- AWAKE, my soul; awake, my tongue; My God demands the grateful song; Let all my inmost powers record The wondrous mercy of the Lord.
- 2 Divinely free His mercy flows, Forgives my sins, allays my woes, And bids approaching death remove, And crowns me with indulgent love.
- 3 His mercy, with unchanging rays, For ever shines, while time decays; And children's children shall record The truth and goodness of the Lord.