

- 6 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
 And then, whate'er may come,
 We'll taste, e'en here, the hallow'd bliss
 Of an eternal home.

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The loving-kindness of the Lord.

L. M.

- A** WAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,
 And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
 He justly claims a song from me,
 His loving-kindness, O how free!
 2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
 Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;
 He saved me from my lost estate,
 His loving-kindness, O how great!
 3 Though num'rous hosts of mighty foes,
 Though earth and hell my way oppose,
 He safely leads my soul along,
 His loving-kindness, O how strong!
 4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
 Has gathered thick and thunder'd loud,
 He near my soul has always stood,
 His loving-kindness, O how good!
 5 Often I feel my sinful heart
 Prone from my Saviour to depart;
 But though I have him oft forgot,
 His loving-kindness changes not.
 6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
 Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
 O may my last expiring breath
 His loving-kindness sing in death.
 7 Then let me mount and soar away
 To the bright world of endless day;
 And sing with raptures and surprise,
 His loving-kindness in the skies.

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Christ precious.

P. M. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

- L** ET earth and heaven agree,
 Angels and men be join'd,
 To celebrate with me
 The Saviour of mankind;