

Where pleasures dwell without allay,  
And joys that never fade.

## PSALM XVIII. L. M.

**N**O change of times shall ever shock  
My firm affection, Lord, to thee ;  
For thou hast always been my rock,  
A fortress and defence to me.

- 2 Thou my deliv'rer art, my God,  
My trust is in thy mighty power ;  
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,  
At home my safeguard and my tower.
- 3 Who then deserves to be ador'd,  
But God, on whom my hopes depend ?  
Or who, except the mighty Lord,  
Can with resistless power defend ?
- 4 Therefore to celebrate his fame  
My grateful voice to heaven I'll raise ;  
And nations, strangers to his Name,  
Shall thus be taught to sing his praise.
- 5 Let the eternal Lord be prais'd,  
The rock on whose defence I rest ;  
O'er highest heav'ns his Name be rais'd,  
Who me with his salvation blest.

## PSALM XVIII. (O. V.) C. M.

**O** God, my strength and fortitude,  
Of force I must love thee ;