

GOD IN PROVIDENCE.

The apostles join the glorious throng;
The prophets swell the immortal song;
The martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to thy praise.

Thee, holy, holy, holy King!
Thee, O Lord God of hosts! they sing:
Thus earth below and heaven above
Resound thy glory and thy love.

HYMN 31.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us come before
his presence with thanksgiving.—Psalm xcv. 1, 2.

6a.

Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.