

2. My feet shall never slide,
And fall in fatal snares,
Since God, my guard and guide,
Defends me from my fears.

Those wakeful eyes
Which never sleep,
Shall Isr'el keep.
When dangers rise.

3. No burning heats by day,
Nor blasts of ev'ning air,
Shall take my health away,
If God be with me there :

Thou art my sun,
And thou my shade,
To guard my head
By night or noon.

4. Hast thou not giv'n thy word,
To save my soul from death ?
And I can trust my Lord,
To keep my mortal breath ;
I'll go and come,
Nor fear to die,
'Till from on high,
Thou call me home.

PSALM CXXII.

1. How did my heart rejoice to hear
My friends devoutly say,
" In Zion let us all appear,
" And keep the solemn day !"

2. I love her gates, I love the road ;
The church adorn'd with grace,
Stands like a palace, built for God,
To shew his milder face.

3. Up to her courts, with joy unknown,
The holy tribes repair ;
The Son of David holds his throne,
And sits in judgment there.

4. He hears our praises and complaints ;
And, while his awful voice
Divides the sinners from the saints,
We tremble and rejoice.

5. Peace be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest ;
With holy gifts, and heav'nly grace,
Be her attendants blest.

6. My soul shall pray for Zion still,
While life or breath remains,
There my best friends, my hundred dwell.
There God my Saviour reigns.