

8. Like flow'ry fields the nations stand,  
Pleas'd with the morning light :  
The flow'rs beneath the mower's hand,  
Lie with'ring ere 'tis night.]
9. Our God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come ;  
Be thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

## PSALM CXII.

THE BLESSINGS OF THE PIOUS AND CHARITABLE.

1. THRICE happy man who fears the Lord,  
Loves his commands, and trusts his word ;  
Honour and peace his days attend,  
And blessings to his seed descend.
2. Compassion dwells upon his mind,  
To works of mercy still inclin'd :  
He lends the poor some present aid,  
Or gives them not to be repaid.
3. When times grow dark, and tidings spread,  
Which fill his neighbours round with dread,  
His heart is arm'd against the fear,  
For God with all his pow'r is there.
4. His soul, well fix'd upon the Lord,  
Draws heav'nly courage from his word ;  
Amidst the darkness, light shall rise,  
To cheer his heart, and bless his eyes.
5. He hath dispers'd his alms abroad,  
His works are still before his God ;  
His name on earth shall long remain,  
While envious sinners fret in vain.

## PSALM CXXI.

GOD OUR PRESERVER.

UPWARD I lift mine eyes ;	God is the tow'r
From God is all my aid ;	To which I fly ;
The God who built the skies,	His grace is nigh.
And earth and nature made ;	In ev'ry hour.