

## SPIRIT OF

- 2 The least, the feeblest there may hide  
Uninjured and unawed ;  
While thousands fall on every side,  
He rests secure in God.
- 3 The angels watch him on his way,  
And aid with friendly arm ;  
And Satan, roaring for his prey,  
May hate, but cannot harm.
- 4 He feeds in pastures large and fair,  
Of love and truth divine,  
O child of God, O Glory's heir,  
How rich a lot is thine !
- 5 A hand almighty to defend,  
An ear for every call,  
An honour'd life, a peaceful end,  
And heaven to crown it all !

*Henry Francis Lyte, 1834.*

**335**

PSALM 93.

L.M.

- 1 Jehovah reigns ; He dwells in light,  
Girded with majesty and might ;  
The world created by His hands,  
Still on its first foundations stands.
- 2 But ere this spacious world was made,  
Or had its first foundation laid,  
Thy throne eternal ages stood,  
Thyself the ever-living God.