





- 2. O how short is his displeasure!
  As a moment it appears;
  but his love is without measure,
  still the same through endless years:
  weeping may the night employ,
  but the morning beams with joy.
- Jesus smiles, and from his favour, life and joy are found to flow;O for faith that does not waver!Lord, on me this faith bestow: since thy promise changes not, grant that I may never doubt.
- 4. Help me now, ye saints, to praise him; join, ye angels, while we sing; though our effort cannot raise him, (what can raise our glorious King?) praise should never cease to flow; 'tis the tribute that we owe.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2015, 2021 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/1177/