GRACE AND PROVIDENCE



2. Thy providence supplies my food, and 'tis thy blessing makes it good; my soul is nourished by thy word, let soul and body praise the Lord.

3. My streams of outward comfort came from him who built this earthly frame: whate'er I want his bounty gives, by whom my soul for ever lives.

4. Either his hand preserves from pain, or, if I feel it, heals again; from Satan's malice shields my breast, or overrules it for the best.

5. Forgive the song that falls so low beneath the gratitude I owe!
It means thy praise, however poor; an angel's song can do no more.

Words: William Cowper. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2012, 2017 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/290/