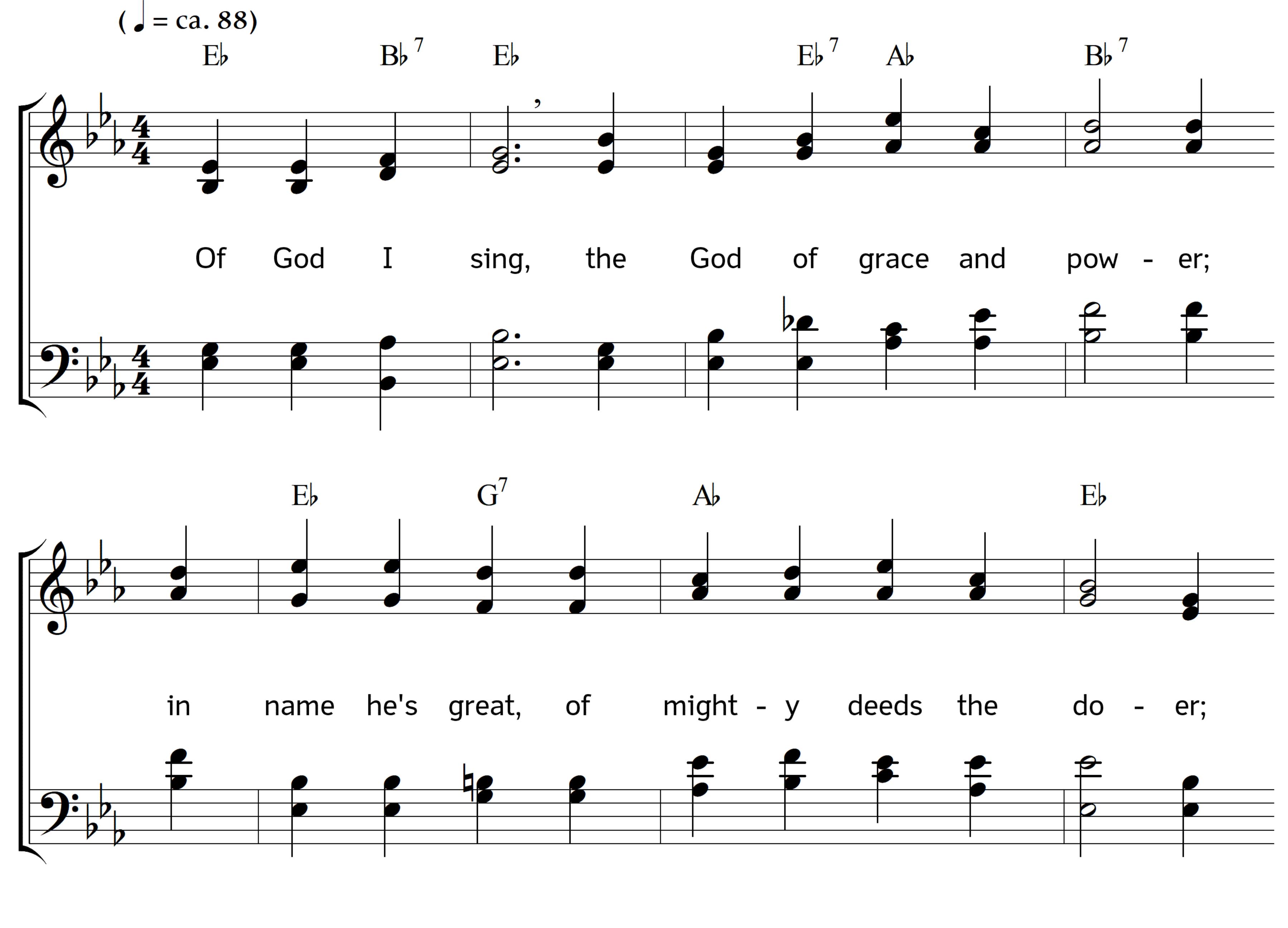
PRAISE TO GOD





2. If he but speak, new worlds would start to being; and, at his frown, to non-existence fleeing, would worlds like empty bubbles break.

4. His watchful care
is over all extended, –
he was – of old, will be – when time is ended,
none else can with our God compare.

3. His robe, – the light;the best, – what he proposes;he reigns, as God, – the drapery, that incloses his throne, – is spotless truth and right.

5. What is – has been – in sky, and earth, and ocean, – before him lies. To us what's blind commotion, is all by him distinctly seen.

11. No one can reach thy works with worthy praises.The floating down, wherever borne, bears traces its Maker's power and skill to teach.

6. He guards me round, –
my rest for me arranges:
discerns my plans, foresees their hidden changes, –
with him there is no darkness found.

12. Each blade that springs with perfect wisdom tallies: ye winds, and waves, ye brooks, and hills, and valleys, – ye are the hymns that Nature sings.

7. He's ever near: at home, abroad with strangers, – where land, and sea, and sky disclose their dangers, he still upholds me safely there.

13. Who cheers the land, us to green pastures guiding; and night, and day, and corn, and oil providing?

Our comforts flow at his command.

8. My wish he knows, all that I fear – he knows it: the good I would – he sees what ills oppose it, and evermore his mercy shows.

14. The sparrow's fall awaits the Lord's direction: then shall not I confide in his protection, and trust his grace to hear my call?

9. For me he weighed the portion here assigned me of joy and grief; what length of days should find me he fixed, – before the world was made.

15. Let God be nigh, from ills my sole defender, – what would I more that Heaven or earth could render? Yea, Hell itself I might defy.

10. There's nothing mine, –all, all – to God I owe it.Love to thy name – Lord, give me grace to show it!Be all the praise and glory thine!