




Benevolent Street


Tr.  5 10

1. Up to the Lord, that reigns on high, And views the na - tions from a - far, Let ev - er -
2. He that can shake the worlds he made, Or with his word, or with his rod, His good - ness,
3. He o - ver - rules all mor - tal things, And man - a - ges our mean af - fairs; On hum - ble

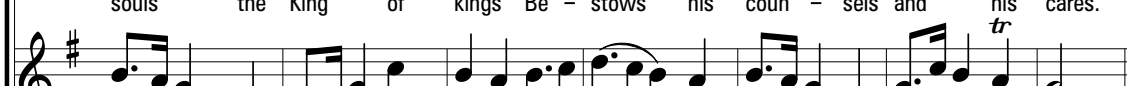
T.  8

4. Our sor - rows and our tears we pour in - to the bo - som of our God; He hears us
5. In vain might lof - ty prin - ces try Such con - de - scen - sion to per - form; For worms were
6. O could our thank - ful hearts de - vise A tri - bute e - qual to thy grace, To the third

B. 

Tr.  15

las - ting prai - ses fly, And tell how large his boun - ties are.
how a - ma - zing great! And what a con - de - scen - ding God!
souls the King of kings Be - stows his coun - sels and his cares.

T.  8 *tr*

in the mourn - ful hour, And helps us bear the hea - vy load.
ne - ver raised so high, A - bove their mean - est fel - low worm.
heaven our songs should rise. And teach the gol - den harps thy praise.

B. 