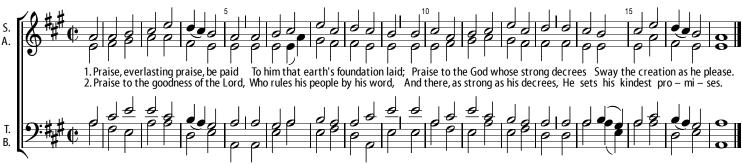
Transcribed from Music in Miniature, 1779.



3. Firm are the words his prophets give, Sweet words on which his children live; Each of them is the voice of God, Who spoke, and spread the skies abroad. 4. Each of them powerful as that sound That bid the new-made world go round; And stronger than the solid poles On which the wheel of na-ture rolls.

5. Whence then should doubts and fears arise? Why trickling sorrows drown our eyes? Slowly, alas! our mind receives The comfort that our Maker gives.

6. O for a strong, a lasting faith, To credit what th' Almighty saith! T' embrace the message of his Son, And call the joys of heav'n our own. 7. Then should the earth's old pillars shake, And all the wheels of nature break, Our steady souls should fear no more Than solid rocks when billows roar.

8. Our everlasting hopes arise Above the ruinable skies, Where the eternal Builder reigns, And his own courts his power sustains.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016

1. Converted to "European" harmony: *Soprano* is original *Tenor*, up an octave. *Alto* is original *Counter*. *Tenor* is original *Treble*, down an octave. *Bass* is unchanged.

2. Words supplied; original (1779) had none.