

Our du-ty is, our hap - pi - ness. When our songs a-rise in cho - rus His And fear and anguish meet their doom. Ten-der-ly their wounds He bind-eth And What man can grasp His won-drous might? He, our sure De-fense and Tow-er, In

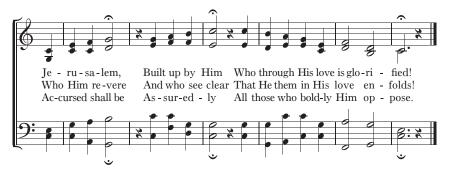


grace is then ex-tend-ed o'er us, balm for broken-hearted find - eth; all the great-ness of His pow - er With lov-ing-kindness He doth bless. For sorrows, flow'rs of glad-ness bloom. Up-holds what He has brought to light.



Do ye not see His might Bring wonders in-to light? Lo, stand-eth there What - ev - er He may do Is wise and right and true! Bless - ed peo - ple Whoe'er hath come bowed down He hath for him o'erthrown Ev - ery bur - den;





4. Not in strength or might delight ye, And not on works of men now build ye—The creature is but vanity, That alone can give God pleasure When we walk in His ways, and treasure His goodness and His clemency. Whatever He may do Is good and right and true. Blessèd people, Who Him revere And who see clear That He them in His love enfolds!

5. Zion, rise! God's praises sing thou! Jerusalem, the proof now bring thou That all thy folk are God's by grace. He who hath redeemed thee surely, And who hath built thy walls securely, To children's children thee doth bless. He gives thy borders peace, And He grants thee increase—Blessèd people, Who Him revere And who see clear That He them in His love enfolds!

6. His true Word, His testimony, God gave to thee, His servant, only—O Israel, His love behold!
Lo, to such exalted station
He lifted not another nation,
But let them wander from the fold.
Thou, Jacob, shalt alone
The Father's blessing own!
Hallelujah!
O praise the Lord
With glad accord;
His service is thy blessedness!