

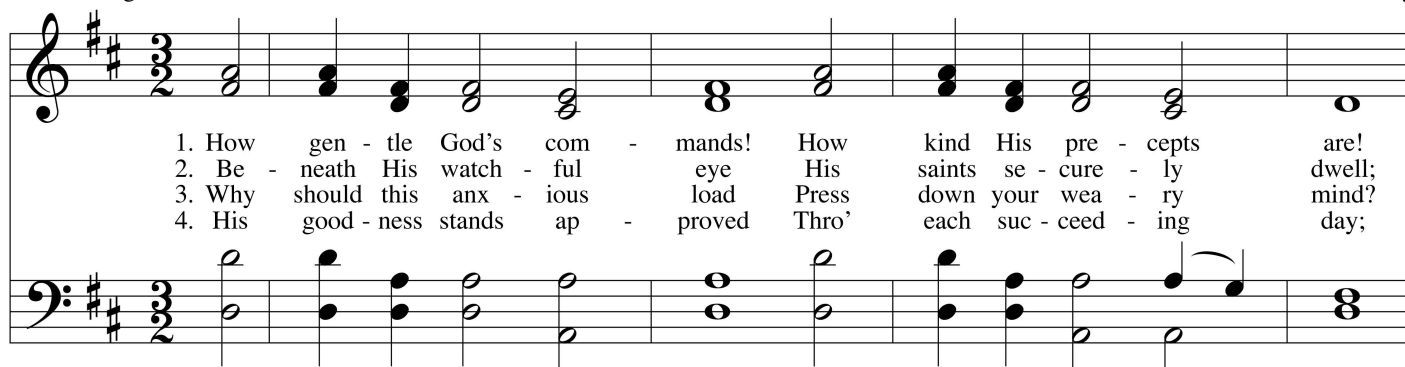
837

## TRUST HIS CARE

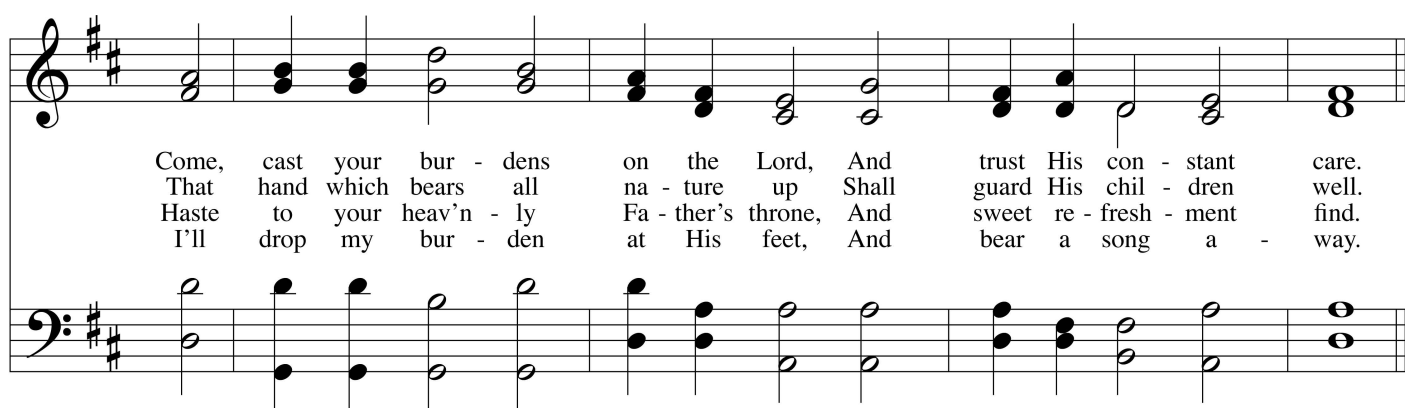
(Dove. S. M.)

P. Doddridge

W. B. Bradbury



1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!  
 2. Be - neath His watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;  
 3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?  
 4. His good - ness stands ap - proved Thro' each suc - ceed - ing day;



Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.  
 That hand which bears all na - ture up Shall guard His chil - dren well.  
 Haste to your heav'n - ly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.  
 I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way.

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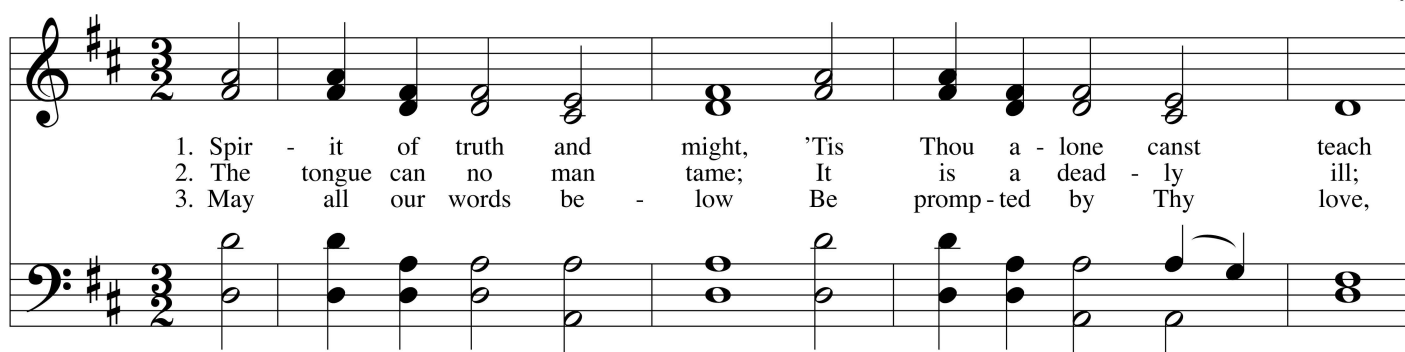
## SPIRIT OF TRUTH

(Dove. S. M.)

(Or sing to No. 750.)

Henry Twells

W. B. Bradbury



1. Spir - it of truth and might, 'Tis Thou a - lone canst teach  
 2. The tongue can no man tame; It is a dead - ly ill;  
 3. May all our words be - low Be promp - ted by Thy love,



Both young and old to use a - right The won - drous power of speech.  
 And hence Thy gra - cious use aid we claim, To bend it to Thy will.  
 Till we are called to hear and know The speech of saints a - bove.