**Through all the changing scenes of life**

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| 1. | Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy, The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ. |
| 2. | Oh, magnify the Lord with me,  With me exalt His name; When in distress to Him I called,  He to my rescue came. |
| 3. | The hosts of God encamp around The dwellings of the just; Deliverance He affords to all Who on His succor trust. |
|  | 4. Oh, make but trial of His love,    Experience will decide  How blest they are, and only they,    Who in His truth confide. |
| 5. | Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then, Have nothing else to fear; Make you His service your delight, Your wants shall be His care. |