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HOW long hast Thou bestowed Thy care On our ungrateful, rebel land?

For of the nations far and near Few know such blessings from Thy hand.

- Here peace and liberty have dwelt,
   The glorious Gospel brightly shone;
   And oft our enemies have felt
   That God has made our cause His own.
- 3 But Heaven and earth have clearly heard Our vile rejection of that love. We, though like children kindly reared, Rebels against Thy goodness prove.
- 4 Thy grace despised, Thy power defied, And legions of the foulest crimes, Profanest sins of lust and pride All greatly mark the present times.
- 5 Lord, hear Thy people everywhere, Who meet to mourn, confess, and pray: The nation and Thy churches spare, And let Thy wrath be turned away.

John Newton, 1725-1807