

277 With All My Powers of Heart and Tongue

From Psalm 138 portions

1. ¹With all my pow'rs of heart and tongue I'll praise my Mak-er in my song,
 2. ²An - gels that make Thy church their care Shall wit-ness my de - vo - tion there,
 3. *I'll sing Thy truth and mer - cy, Lord. I'll sing the won-ders of Thy Word;*
 4. ³To God I cried when trou-bles rose; He heard me, and sub-dued my foes,
 5. *The God of Heav'n main-tains His state, Frowns on the proud, and scorns the great;*
 6. ⁷A - mid a thou-sand snares I stand, Up - held and guard-ed by Thy hand;
 7. ⁸Grace will com-plete what grace be - gins To save from sor-rows or from sins;

6
 An - gels shall hear the notes I raise, Ap - prove the song, and join the praise.
 While ho - ly zeal di - rects my eyes To Thy fair tem - ple in the skies.
Not all Thy works and names be - low So much Thy pow'r and glo - ry show.
 He did my ris - ing fears con-trol, And strength diffused through all my soul.
But from His throne de-scends to see The sons of hum - ble pov - er - ty.
 Thy words my faint-ing soul re - vive, And keep my dy - ing faith a - live.
 The work that wis-dom un-der-takes, E - ter - nal mer - cy ne'er for-sakes.