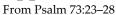
GOD, My Supporter and My Hope





- 2. Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet
 Through this dark wilderness;
 The band and dark many area. The cont
- Thy hand conduct me near Thy seat,
 To dwell before Thy face.
- Were I in Heav'n without my God, 'Twould be no joy to me;
 And whilst this earth is my abode, I long for none but Thee.
- 4. What if the springs of life were broke, And flesh and heart should faint, God is my soul's eternal rock, The strength of ev'ry saint.
- 5. Behold the sinners that remove Far from Thy presence die; Not all the idol gods they love Can save them when they cry.
- But to draw near to Thee, my God, Shall be my sweet employ;
 My tongue shall sound Thy works abroad, And tell the world my joy.

Music: P. Sherman, 1808 Text: Isaac Watts, 1719 PROTECTION (FIRST) 8 6. 8 6. w/ repeat