

# 277 With All My Powers of Heart and Tongue

From Psalm 138 portions

1. <sup>1</sup>With all my pow'rs of heart and tongue I'll praise my Mak-er in my song,  
 2. <sup>2</sup>An - 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. <sup>3</sup>To God I cried when trou-bles rose; He heard me, and sub-dued my foes,  
 5. <sup>6</sup>*The God of Heav'n main-tains His state, Frowns on the proud, and scorns the great;*  
 6. <sup>7</sup>A - mid a thou-sand snares I stand, Up - held and guard-ed by Thy hand;  
 7. <sup>8</sup>Grace 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.

Music: Swiss melody

Text: Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

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