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A Meditation on Providence



- 2 Before the Lord's might earth trembles and quakes, The mountains are rent, and smoke from them breaks; The Lord I will worship through all of my days, Yea, while I have being my God I will praise.
- 3 Rejoicing in God, my thought shall be sweet, While sinners depart in ruin complete; My soul, bless Jehovah, His Name be adored, Come, praise Him, ye people, and worship the Lord.