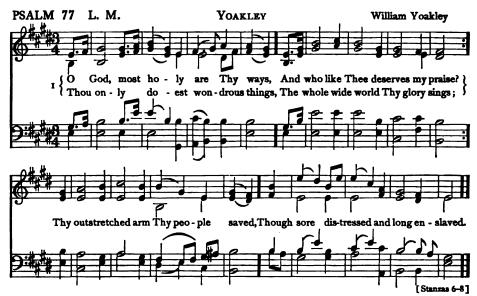
The Wonderful Deeds of God



2 O God, from Thee the waters fled, The depths were moved with mighty dread,

The swelling clouds their torrents poured, And o'er the earth the tempest roared; 'Mid lightning's flash and thunder's sound Great trembling shook the solid ground.

3 Thy way was in the sea, O God, Through mighty waters, deep and broad;

None understood but God alone, To man Thy footsteps were unknown; But safe Thy people Thou didst keep, Almighty Shepherd of Thy sheep.

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Hallowed Memories

- 2 My heart inquired with anxious care, 4 These doubts are my infirmity, Will God forever spurn? Shall we no more His favor see? Will mercy ne'er return?
- 3 Forever shall His promise fail? Has God forgotten grace? Has He withdrawn His tender love, In anger hid His face?
- My thoughts at once reply; I call back years of God's right hand, The years of God Most High.
- 5 I will commemorate, O Lord, Thy wondrous deeds of old, And meditate upon Thy works Of power and grace untold.
- 6 O God, most holy is Thy way, Most perfect, good, and right; Thou art the only living God, The God of wondrous might.

