

Through all the changing scenes of life,  
in trouble and in joy,  
the praises of my God shall still  
my heart and tongue employ.

Of His deliverance I will boast,  
till all that are distressed,  
when learning this, will comfort take  
and charm their griefs to rest.

O magnify the Lord with me,  
with me exalt His name;  
when in distress to Him I called  
He to my rescue came.

The hosts of God encamp around  
the dwellings of the just;  
deliverance He affords to all  
who on His succour trust.

O make but trial of His love;  
experience will decide  
how blest are they, and only they,  
who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then  
having nothing else to fear;  
make you His service your delight,  
your wants shall be His care.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God Whom we adore,  
be glory, as it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.