

196 HYMNS and SACRED POEMS.

III.

O King of Glory, thy rich Grace
Our short Desires surpasses far!
Yea, ev'n our Crimes, tho' numberless,
Lefs num'rous than thy Mercies are.
Still on Thee, Father, may we rest!
Still may we pant thy Son to know!
Thy Spirit still breathe into our Breast,
Fountain of Peace and Joy below!

IV.

Oft have we seen thy mighty Pow'r,
Since from the World Thou mad'st us free:
Still may we praise Thee more and more,
Our Heart more firmly knit to Thee!
Still, LORD, thy saving Health display,
And arm our Souls with heav'nly Zeal:
So, fearless shall we urge our Way
Thro' all the Pow'rs of Earth and Hell!

God our Portion. From the Spanish.

I.

O God, my GOD, my All Thou art;
Ere shines the Dawn of rising Day,
Thy sov'reign Light within my Heart,
Thy all-enthiv'ning Pow'r display.

II.

For Thee my thirsty Soul does pant,
While in this desert Land I live:
And hungry as I am and faint,
Thy Love alone can Comfort give.

In

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IX.

In all I do I feel thy Aid;
Therefore thy Greatness will I sing,
O GOD, who bid'st my Heart be glad
Beneath the Shadow of thy Wing.

X.

My Soul draws nigh, and cleaves to Thee;
Then let or Earth or Hell assail,
Thy mighty Hand shall set me free,
For whom Thou sav'st, He ne'er shall fail.

GRATITUDE for our CONVERSION.
From the German.

I.

THEE will I love, my Strength, my Tower,
Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown,
Thee will I love with all my Power,
In all my Works, and Thee alone!
Thee will I love, till the pure Fire
Fill my whole Soul with chaste Desire.

II.

Ah! why did I so late Thee know,
Thee, lovelier than the Sons of Men!
Ah! why did I no sooner go
To Thee, the only Ease in Pain!
Asham'd I sigh, and inly mourn
That I so late to Thee did turn.

In