VI.
The Rich have pin'd amidst their Store, "H'od.T"
Not e'er the Way of Peace have trod;"hW
Mean while the hungry Souls thy Pow'r sup; on
Fill'd with the Fulness of their God."hO

VII.
Come, Saviour, come, of old decreed in anoth'Faithful and true be Thou confest : niev'nH
By all Earth's Tribes in Abraham's Seed 101 H
Henceforth thro' endless Ages blest.nA

PSALM XLVI.

I.
ON God supreme our Hope depends,
Whose Omnipresent Sight
Ev'n to the pathless Realms extends
Of uncreated Night.

II.
Plung'd in th'Abyss of deep Distress,
To Him we rais'd our Cry : metinA
His Mercy bad our Sorrows cease, as storm ill?
And fill'd our Tongue with JoyingW.

III.
Tho' Earth her ancient Seat forsake
By Pangs convulsive torn,
Tho' her self-balanced Fabrick shallLiao3
And ruin'd Nature mourn;"nA

Tho'
Th' Hills be in the Ocean lost
With all their trembling Load,
Or shake his Truman in God.

No fear shall ever disturb the fift,
For lo! Yhovah's Voice is shewn,
And Earth shall melt away.

Nations remote and Realms unknown
In vain, refit his Sway;
And swell on every Side;
And Earth shall melt away.

Let War's devouring Surges arise
And swell on every Side;
The Lord of Hosts our Safeguard is,
And Jacob's God our Guide.

Psalm CXIII.

I.
YE Priests of God, whose happy Days
Are spent in your Creator's Praise,
Ye pioue Worshippers proclaim
With Shouts of Joy his holy Name;
Nor saty'd with railing, blest.

II.
Let God's high Praises still redound
Beyond old Time's too scanty Bound,
And