PEACE, dwelling Heart—my God's I am.
Who formed me Man forbids my Fear.
The Lord hath called me by my Name.
The Lord protects for ever near.
His Blood for me did once alone.
And still he loves, and guards his own.

When passing thro' the watery Deep
I ask in Faith his promised Aid.
And shrink from my devoted Head.
Fears their Violence I dare.
They cannot harm, for God is there.

To Him my Eye of Faith I turn,
And thro' the Fire purge my Way.
The Fire forgets its Pow'r to burn,
The lambent Flames around me play.
I own his Pow'r, accept the Sign,
And shun to prove the Saviour Mine.

Hymns and Sacred Poems. 153

Isaiah xliii. 1, 2, 3.
V.

Since Thou hast bid me come to Thee,
   (Good, as Thou art, and strong to save)
I'll walk o'er Life's tempestuous Sea,
   Upborn by the unyielding Wave;
Dauntless, tho' Rocks of Pride be near,
   And yawning Whirlpools of Despair.

VI.

When Darkness intercepts the Skies,
   And Sorrow's Waves around me roll;
When high the Storms of Passion rise,
   And half o'erwhelm my sinking Soul;
My Soul a sudden Calm shall feel,
   And hear a Whisper "Peace, be still."

VII.

Tho' in Affliction's Furnace tried,
   Unhurt on Snares, and Deaths I'll tread;
Tho' Sin assail, and Hell thrown wide
   Pour all its Flames upon my Head,
Like Moses' Bush I'll mount the higher,
   And flourish unconsum'd in Fire.

The Believer's Support.
From the German.

I.

O Thou, to whose all-searching Sight
   The Darkness shineth as the Light,
Search, prove my Heart; it pants for Thee:
   O burst these Bands, and set it free.