

BLEST be the Lord, our strength, our tower,
Our Saviour full of saving power,
And source of wondrous love;
A shield and hiding-place for all
Who, needing life and pardon, call
For blessing from above.

2 Lord, what is man to gain Thine eye?
That Thou dost follow from on high
His moments and his ways?
To Thee our lives are but a breath,
A shadow fleeting fast to death,
Of brief and sinful days.

3 O bow the heavens and descend;
In mercy save us and defend
Against eternal foes;
From Satan's strong and subtle lies,
And hell's alluring, sinful ties—
An endless tide of woes!

4 May needy sinners turn to Thee,
A rising generation see
The saving love of God.
Our garners fill with wheat divine,
And blessedness upon us shine,
Our ever-living God.

Evangelical Psalter