

O LORD, the steps of all Thy saints
Are ordered by Thy will;
Though they should fall, they rise again;
Thy hand supports them still.

- 2 A heavenly heritage is theirs,
Their portion and their home;
Fed here below, and made the heirs
Of blessings yet to come.
- 3 Those haughty sinners, we have seen,
Not fearing man nor God,
Just like the bay tree, fair and green,
They spread themselves abroad.
- 4 But, lo! they vanish from the ground,
Destroyed by hand unseen;
No root, nor branch, nor leaf was found,
Where all that pride had been.
- 5 But mark the people of God's grace,
Their steps of life attend:
True pleasure runs through all their ways,
And peaceful is their end.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748