

WHEN dangers press and fears invade,  
O let us not rely  
On man, who in the balance weighed,  
Is light as vanity!

- 2 Riches have wings and fly away;  
Health's glow must soon grow pale;  
All strength and vigour shall decay,  
And worldly wisdom fail.
- 3 But God, our God, is still the same  
As at that solemn hour  
When thunders spoke His awful name,  
His majesty and power.
- 4 And still sweet mercy's voice is heard,  
Proclaiming from above  
That good and gracious is the Lord,  
And all His works are love.
- 5 Then trust in God, and God alone,  
On Him by faith rely;  
For man, and all his works, are known  
To be but vanity.

*Harriet Auber, 1773-1862*