

MY song shall be of mercy;
Come all who love the Lord,
Who know that He is gracious,
Who trust His faithful Word:
Tell out His works with gladness,
With me exalt His name,
Whose love endures for ever,
To endless years the same.

2 My song shall be of judgement;
All who His chastenings feel,
O faint not, nor be weary:
He wounds that He may heal.
Come, bless the hand that smites you,
And in your grief confess
That all His ways are wisdom
And truth and righteousness.

3 Of mercy and of judgement
To Thee, O Lord, we sing;
O Father, Son, and Spirit,
Our great, eternal King;
For only Thou art holy,
For Thou art God alone;
And mercy still and judgement
Are pillars of Thy throne.

Henry Downton, 1818-85