

FROM age to age exalt His name,  
God and His grace are still the same,  
The hungry soul He loves to bless,  
And lifts the fainting from distress.

2 But when our hearts rebel, and rise  
Against the God that rules the skies,  
When we reject His heavenly Word,  
And slight the counsels of the Lord . . .

3 Then will He surely bring us down,  
To suffer loss beneath His frown,  
Wander through life with grief and tears,  
Approaching death through wasted years.

4 But if to God we raise our cries,  
He'll make the dawning light arise,  
Scatter the ignorance of night,  
Reveal His love and saving might.

5 He cuts the bars of brass in two,  
And lets rejoicing prisoners through,  
Removes the pall of guilt and grief  
And gives the seeking soul relief.

6 O may the people now record  
The lasting goodness of the Lord;  
How great His works, how kind His ways!  
Let every tongue proclaim His praise.

*Evangelical Psalter*