

- O** PRAISE the Lord, for He is good,
His mercies ne'er decay:
That His kind favours ever last,
Let thankful Zion say.
- 2 Their sense of His eternal love
Let ransomed souls express:
And that it never fails let all
Who fear the Lord confess.
- 3 'Tis better far to trust in God,
And have the Lord our Friend,
Than on the greatest human power
For safety to depend.
- 4 Joy fills the dwellings of the just,
Whom God will save from harm:
For wonders great are brought to pass
By His almighty arm.
- 5 God will not suffer such to fall,
But still prolongs their days,
That by declaring all His works,
They shall advance His praise.