

FOR ever, Lord, Thy Word shall stand,
Unchanging Word of Thine!
Sealed in the Heavens by Thy hand;
Unfailing law divine!

2 Had not Thy Word been my delight
When earthly joys were fled,
My soul, oppressed with sorrow's weight,
Had sunk amongst the dead.

3 Thus I shall love Thy Gospel more,
And not forget Thy Word,
For I have felt its quickening power
To draw me near the Lord.

4 Now I am Thine, for ever Thine,
O keep Thy servant, Lord:
Thou art my shield, my hiding-place,
My hope is in Thy Word.

Evangelical Psalter