

MY life was fashioned by Thy hand,
My service is Thy due;
O make Thy servant understand
The duties he must do.

- 2 Then those that love and fear the Lord,
Shall see me and rejoice,
For I have trusted in Thy Word,
And made it all my choice.
- 3 Thy judgements, Lord, are right and pure,
Though they may seem severe;
The sharpest sufferings we endure,
Flow from Thy faithful care.
- 4 Grant me sweet fellowship, I pray,
With those who love Thy name;
And seal my heart on Thee to stay,
And guard my soul from shame.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748†