

HAST thou not known, hast thou not heard,
That firm remains on high
The everlasting throne of Him
Who formed the earth and sky?

2 Art thou afraid His power shall fail
When comes thy evil day?
And can an all-creating arm
Grow weary or decay?

3 Supreme in wisdom as in power
The Rock of Ages stands;
Though Him thou canst not see, nor trace
The working of His hands.

4 He gives the conquest to the weak,
Supports the fainting heart;
And courage in the evil hour
From Heaven He doth impart.

5 Mere human power shall fast decay,
And youthful vigour cease;
But they who wait upon the Lord
In strength shall still increase.

6 They with unwearied feet shall tread
The path of life divine,
With growing ardour onward move,
With growing brightness shine.

*Isaac Watts, 1674-1748,
in Scottish Paraphrases, 1781*