

**T**HE Lord my Saviour is my light,  
What power against my soul shall fight?  
While God, my strength, to me is near,  
What foe can harm, whom shall I fear?

- 2 The greatest joy my heart desires,  
And for which all my soul aspires,  
Is in God's house to spend my days,  
My life devoted to His praise.
- 3 This do I seek with ceaseless care,  
And God attends my earnest prayer;  
Here may my soul His beauties trace,  
And know the wonders of His grace.
- 4 When troubles rise, my guardian God  
Will hide me safe in His abode!  
Firm as a rock my hope shall stand,  
Sustained by His almighty hand.
- 5 Should every earthly friend depart,  
Or should I lose my parents' heart,  
Then God on Whom my hopes depend,  
Will still be Father, Guide and Friend.

*Anne Steele, 1717-78‡*