

LET me but hear my Saviour say,
‘Strength shall be equal to the day,’
Then I rejoice in all distress,
Leaning on His sufficient grace.

- 2 I glory in infirmity,
That Christ’s own power may rest on me;
When I am weak, then am I strong,
Grace is my shield, and Christ my song.
- 3 But if the Lord be once withdrawn,
And we attempt the work alone,
When new temptations spring and rise,
We find how great our weakness is.
- 4 I can do all things, or can bear
All sufferings, if my Lord be there:
Sweet pleasures mingle with the pains,
While His kind hand my soul sustains.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748