

**K**EEP us, Lord, O keep us ever,  
Vain our hope if left by Thee;  
We are Thine, O leave us never,  
Till Thy face in Heaven we see;  
There to praise Thee  
Through a vast eternity.

2 All our strength at once would fail us,  
If deserted, Lord, by Thee;  
Nothing then could help or save us,  
Certain our defeat would be:  
Those against us  
Then their base desire would see.

3 But we look to Thee as able,  
Grace to give in time of need:  
Heaven for us is sure and stable,  
Like the promise which we plead:  
'I will keep thee!'  
This is all our hope indeed.

*Thomas Kelly, 1769-1855*