

MY God, in Whom are all the springs
Of boundless love and grace unknown,
Hide me beneath Thy spreading wings,
Till these calamities are gone.

- 2 Up to the heavens I send my cry;
The Lord will my desires perform;
He sends His mercy from the sky,
And saves me from the threatening storm.
- 3 Be Thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens, where angels dwell;
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land Thy wonders tell.
- 4 My heart is fixed, my song shall raise
Immortal honours to Thy name;
Awake my tongue, send forth my praise,
With all the fervour of my frame.
- 5 High o'er the earth His mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmost sky;
His Truth to endless years remains,
When lower worlds dissolve and die.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748