

**B**LEST be the everlasting God,  
The Father of our Lord!  
Be His abounding mercy praised,  
His majesty adored!

2 When from the dead He raised His Son,  
And called Him to the sky,  
He gave our souls a lively hope  
That they should never die.

3 What though our inbred sins require  
Our flesh to see the dust;  
Yet as the Lord our Saviour rose,  
So all His followers must.

4 There's an inheritance divine  
Reserved against that Day;  
'Tis uncorrupted, undefiled,  
And cannot fade away.

5 Saints by the power of God are kept  
Till their salvation come;  
We walk by faith, as strangers here,  
Till Christ shall call us home.

*Isaac Watts, 1674-1748*