

HAS God cast off for ever?
Can time His Truth impair?
His tender mercy never
Shall I presume to share?
Has He His lovingkindness
Shut up in endless wrath?
No; this is my own blindness,
That cannot see His path.

- 2 I call to recollection
The years of His right hand;
And, strong in His protection,
Again through faith I stand:
Thy deeds declare Thy wonder;
Holy are all Thy ways;
The mighty voice of thunder
Shall utter forth Thy praise.
- 3 Thy way is in great waters,
Thy footsteps are not known;
Let Adam's sons and daughters
Confide in Thee alone:
Through the wild sea Thou leddest
Thy chosen flock of yore;
Still on the waves Thou treadest,
And Thy redeemed pass o'er.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854