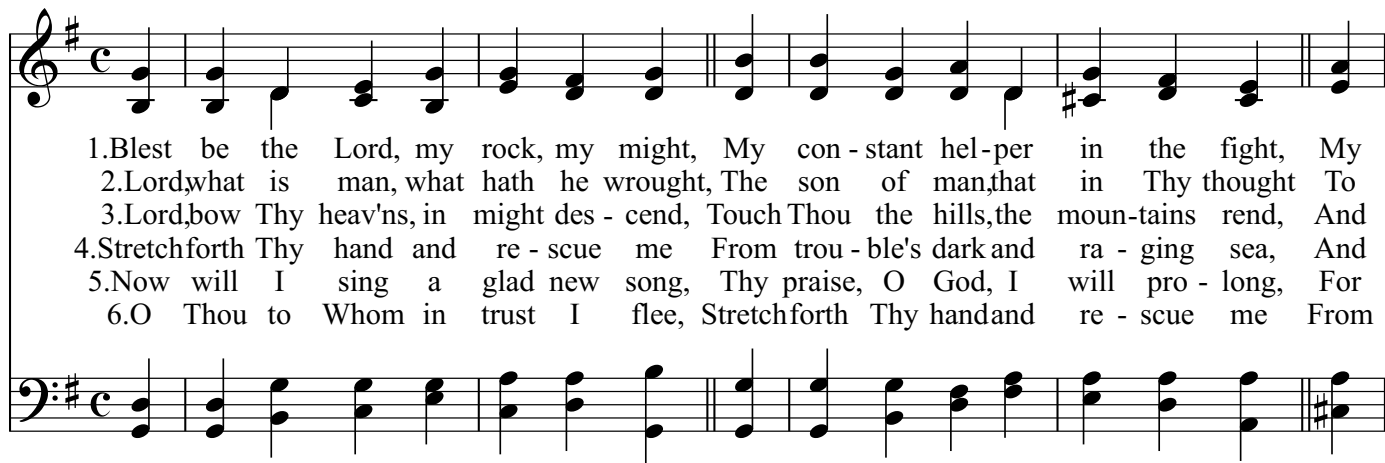
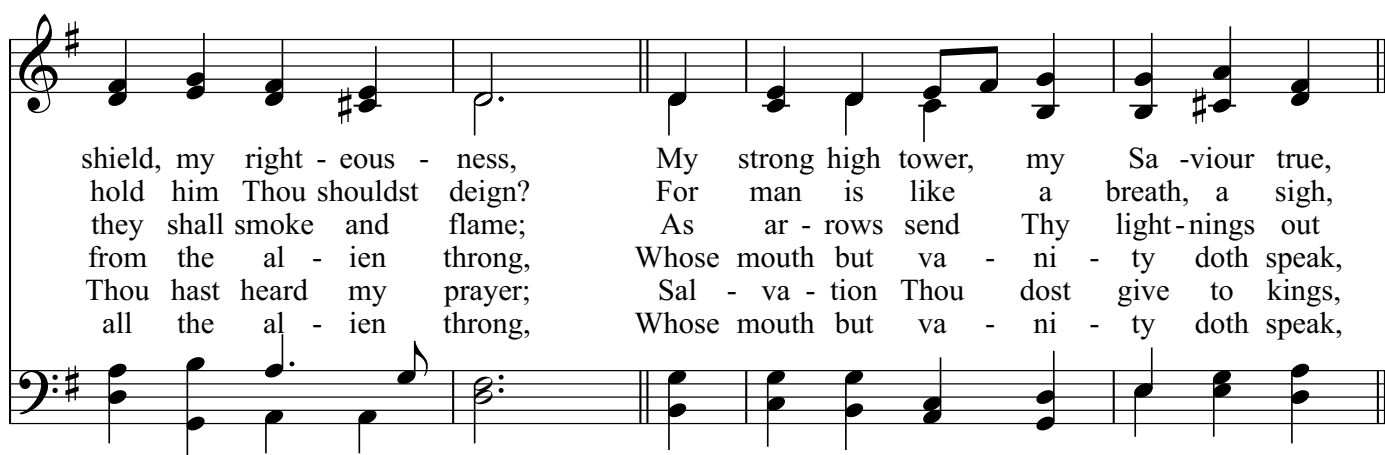


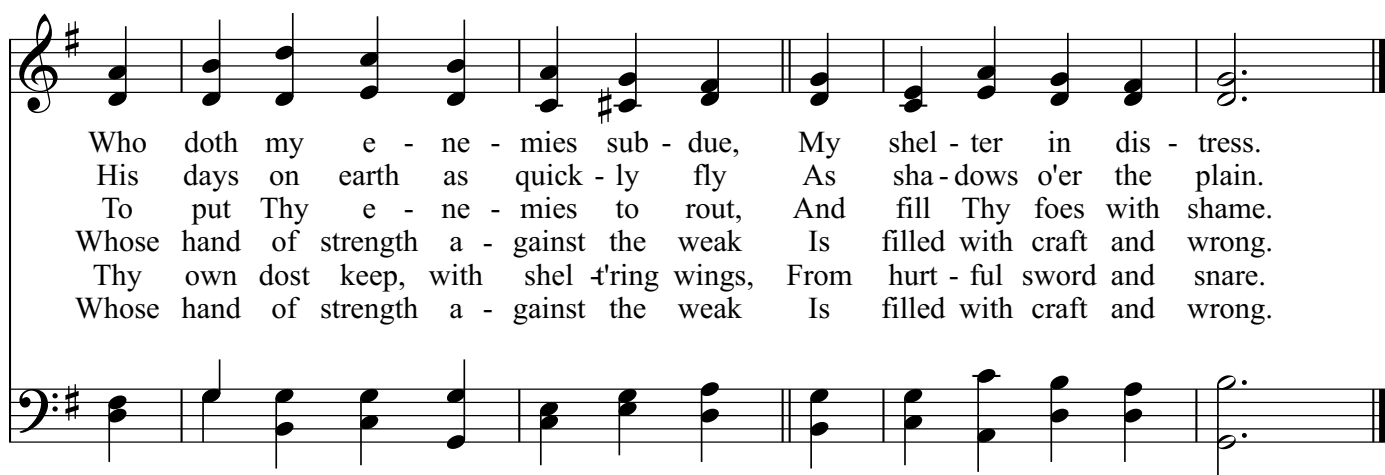
392. Trustful Praise and Prayer



1. Blest be the Lord, my rock, my might, My con - stant hel - per in the fight, My
 2. Lord, what is man, what hath he wrought, The son of man, that in Thy thought To
 3. Lord, bow Thy heav'ns, in might des - cend, Touch Thou the hills, the moun - tains rend, And
 4. Stretch forth Thy hand and re - scue me From trou - ble's dark and ra - ging sea, And
 5. Now will I sing a glad new song, Thy praise, O God, I will pro - long, For
 6. O Thou to Whom in trust I flee, Stretch forth Thy hand and re - scue me From



shield, my right - eous - ness, My strong high tower, my Sa - viour true,
 hold him Thou shouldst deign? For man is like a breath, a sigh,
 they shall smoke and flame; As ar - rows send Thy light - nings out
 from the al - ien throng, Whose mouth but va - ni - ty doth speak,
 Thou hast heard my prayer; Sal - va - tion Thou dost give to kings,
 all the al - ien throng, Whose mouth but va - ni - ty doth speak,



Who doth my e - ne - mies sub - due, My shel - ter in dis - tress.
 His days on earth as quick - ly fly As sha - dows o'er the plain.
 To put Thy e - ne - mies to rout, And fill Thy foes with shame.
 Whose hand of strength a - gainst the weak Is filled with craft and wrong.
 Thy own dost keep, with shel - tering wings, From hurt - ful sword and snare.
 Whose hand of strength a - gainst the weak Is filled with craft and wrong.