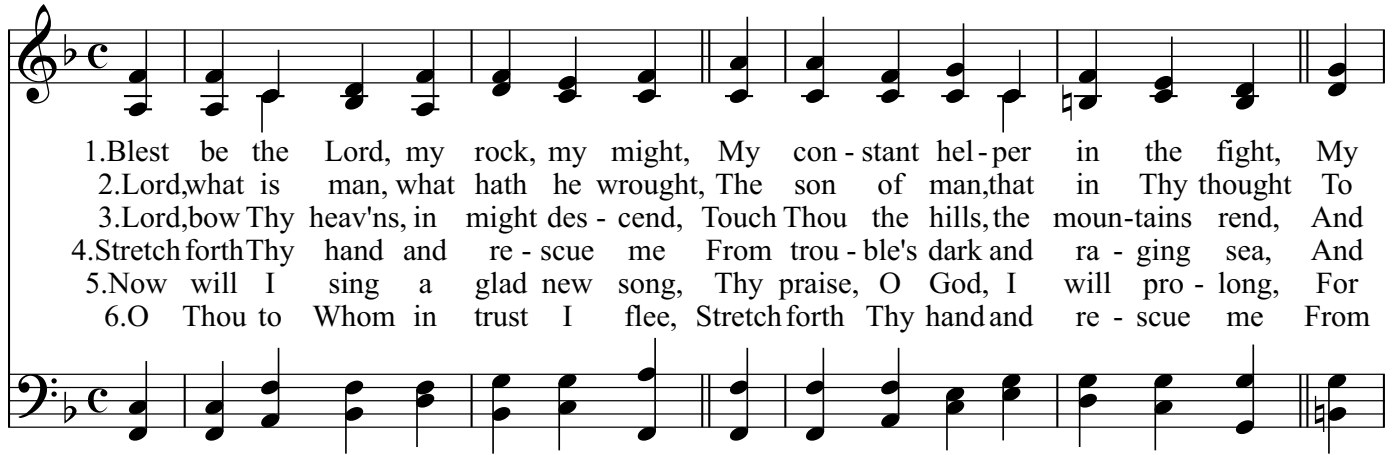
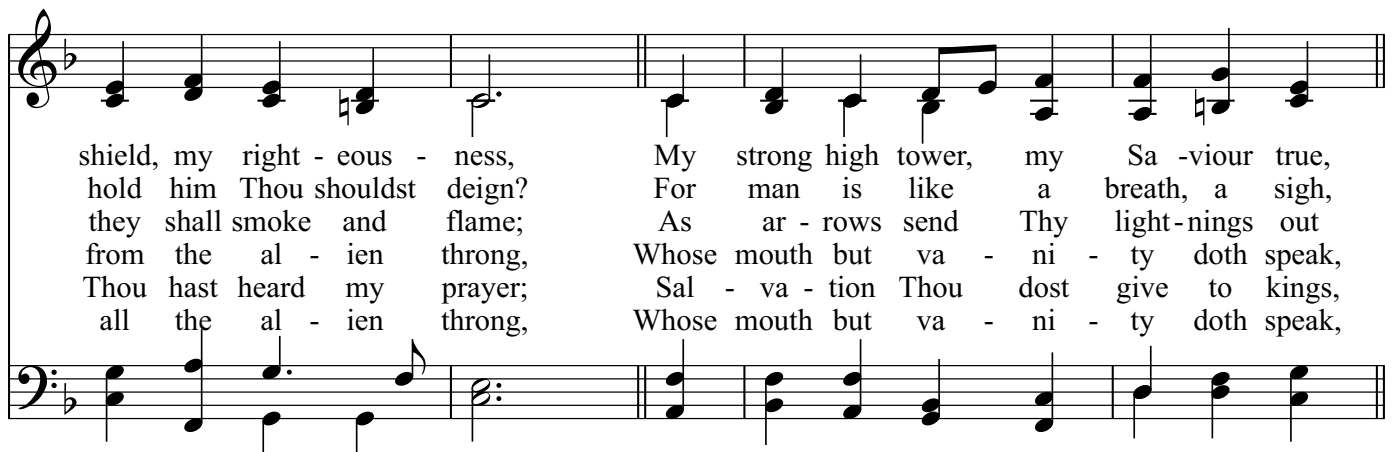


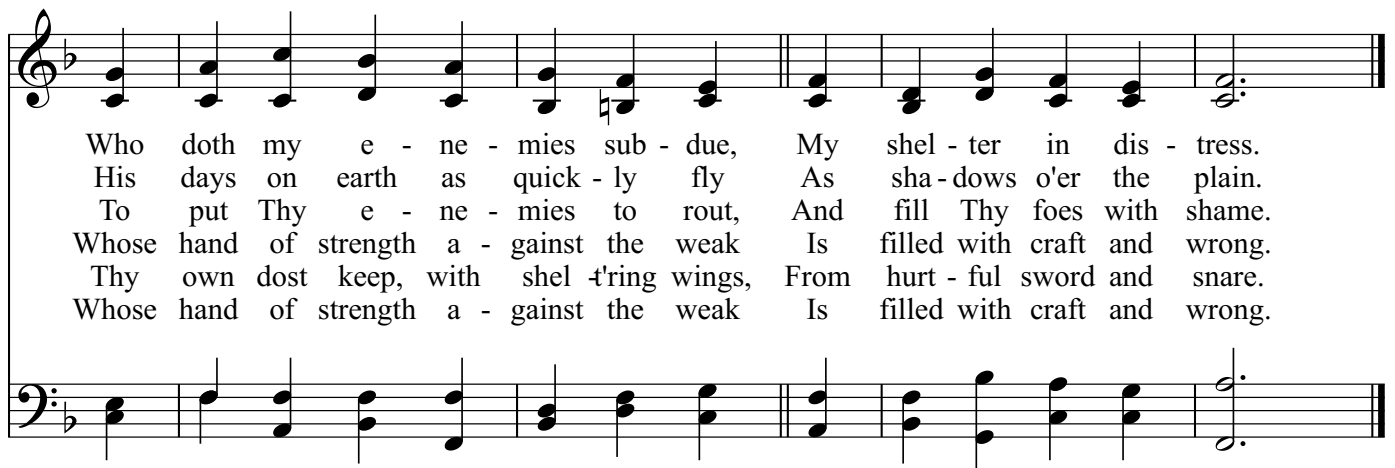
392.Trustful Praise and Prayer



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 t'ring wings, From hurt - ful sword and snare.
 Whose hand of strength a - gainst the weak Is filled with craft and wrong.