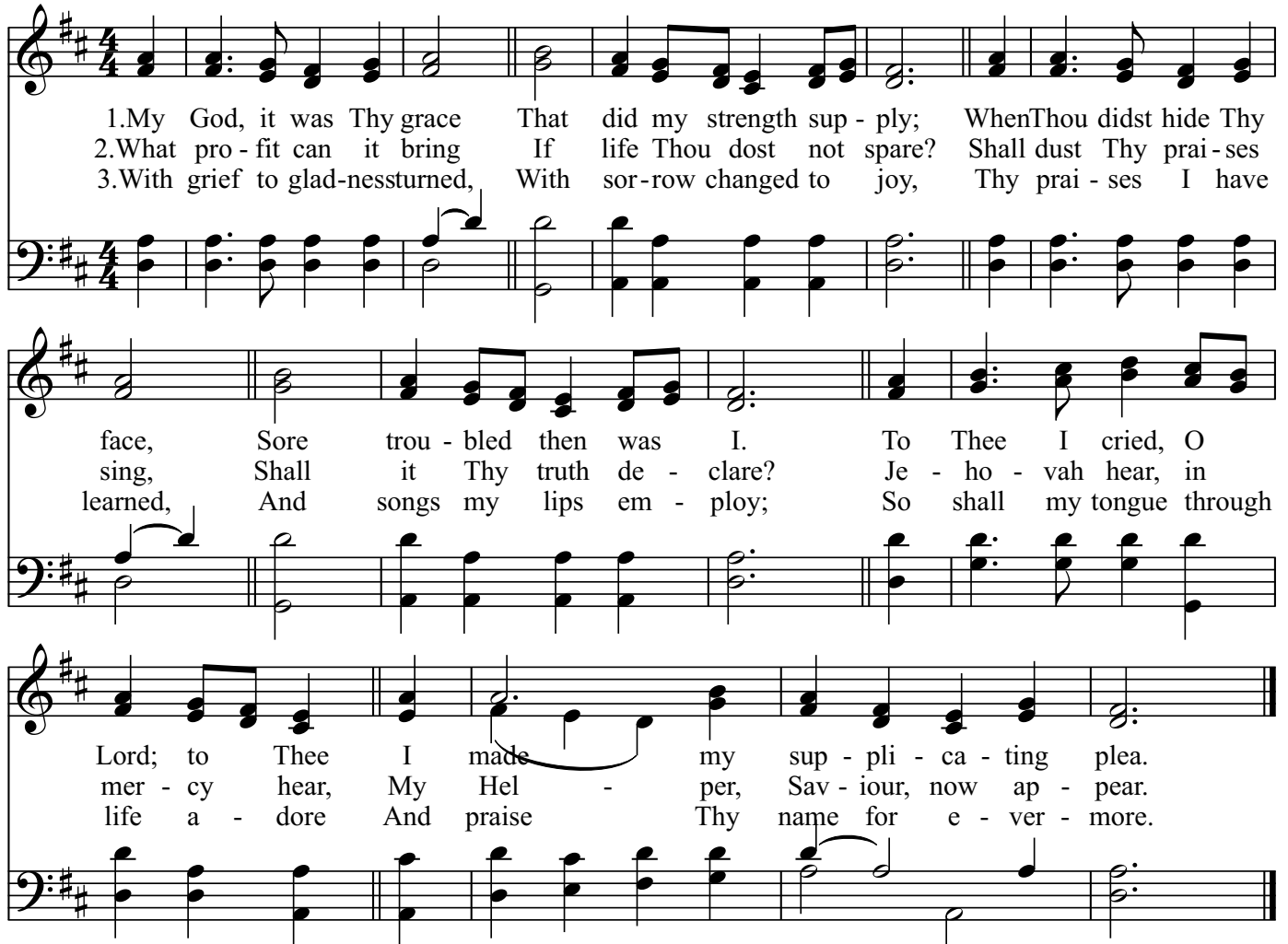


79. Thoughts on God's Loving-Kindness



1. My God, it was Thy grace That did my strength sup - ply; When Thou didst hide Thy
 2. What pro - fit can it bring If life Thou dost not spare? Shall dust Thy prai - ses
 3. With grief to glad - nessturned, With sor - row changed to joy, Thy prai - ses I have

face, Sore trou - bled then was I. To Thee I cried, O
 sing, Shall it Thy truth de - clare? Je - ho - vah hear, in
 learned, And songs my lips em - ploy; So shall my tongue through

Lord; to Thee I made my sup - pli - ca - ting plea.
 mer - cy hear, My Hel - per, Sav - iour, now ap - pear.
 life a - dore And praise Thy name for e - ver - more.