

My rock and refuge is his throne; In all my fears, in all my straits, My soul on his salvation waits.

2. Trust him, ye saints, in all your ways, Pour out your hearts before his face: When helpers fail, and foes invade, God is our all-sufficient aid. 4. Make not increasing gold your trust, Nor set your hearts on glitt'ring dust Why will you grasp the fleeting smoke, And not believe what God has spoke?

5. Once has his awful voice declared, Once and again my ears have heard, "All power is his eternal due; He must be feared and trusted too." 6. For sovereign power reigns not alone Grace is a partner of the throne: Thy grace and justice, mighty Lord, Shall well divide our last reward.