

O God of Bethel

Dundee (French). C.M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1737, recast by JOHN LOGAN, 1781

Scottish Psalter, 1615

1. O God of Beth-el, by whose hand Thy peo-ple still are fed,  
 2. Our vows, our prayers, we now pre-sent Be-fore Thy throne of grace;  
 3. Through each per-plex-ing path of life Our wandering foot-steps guide;  
 4. O spread Thy cov-ering wings a-round Till all our wanderings cease,

Who through this wea-ry pil-grim-age Hast all our fa-ters led,  
 God of our fa-ters, be the God Of their suc-ceed-ing race.  
 Give us each day our dai-ly bread, And rai-ment fit pro-vide.  
 And at our Fa-ther's loved a-bode We find at last Thy peace.

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God Is the Refuge

ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748)

Rockingham Old. L.M.

EDWARD MILLER, 1790

1. God is the ref-uge of His saints, When storms of sharp dis-tress in-vade;  
 2. Loud may the trou-bled o-cean roar; In sa-cred peace our souls a-bide;  
 3. There is a stream whose gen-tle flow Sup-plies the cit-y of our God,  
 4. That sa-cred stream, Thy ho-ly word, Our grief al-lays, our fear con-trols;  
 5. Zi-on en-joys her Mon-arch's love, Se-secure a-gainst a threatening hour;

Ere we can of-fer our complaints, Be-hold Him pres-ent with His aid!  
 While ev-ery na-tion, ev-ery shore, Trembles, and dreads the swell-ing tide.  
 Life, love, and joy, still gliding through, And wa-tering our di-vine a-bode.  
 Sweet peace Thy prom-i-ses af-ford, And give new strength to faint-ing souls.  
 Nor can her firm foun-da-tion move, Built on His truth, and armed with power.