Through all the changing scenes



Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy, The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ.

Of His deliverance I will boast, Till all that are distressed From my example courage take And soothe their griefs to rest.

The hosts of God encamp around The dwellings of the just; Deliverance He affords to all Who on His succor trust. O magnify the Lord with me, With me exalt His Name; When in distress to Him I called, He to my rescue came.

O make but trial of His love; Experience will decide How blest are they, and only they, Who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then Have nothing else to fear; Make you His service your delight; Your wants shall be His care.

Nahum Tate

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