

The nations thou hast made shall bring Their off'rings round thy throne; For thou alone dost wondrous things, For thou art God alone.

Lord, I would walk with holy feet; Teach me thine heav'nly ways, And my poor scattered thoughts unite How by thy grace my sinking soul In God my Father's praise.

Great is thy mercy, and my tongu-Shall those sweet wonders tell, Rose from the deeps of hell.