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Sym. MCB 7/17

Me bless'd of God, the God of pow'r,
All ages shall confess;
Whose Name is holy, and whose love
His saints shall ever bless.

The proud, and all their vain designs,
He quickly did confound;
He cast the mighty from their seat,
The meek and humble crown'd.

The hungry with good things were fill'd,
The rich with hunger pin'd;
He sent his servant Israel help,
And call'd his love to mind;

Which to our fathers heretofore
By oath he did ensure,
To Abr'am and his chosen seed
For ever to endure.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

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My soul and spi - rit, fill'd with joy, My God and Sa - viour praise, Whose

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