

Isaac Watts, 1719 (Psalm 33)
88. 88. 88.

Oxford

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F Major
William Billings, 1779

1. O happy nation, where the Lord Reveals the treasure of His word, And builds His church, His earthly throne!

2. Let kings rely upon their host, And of his strength the champion boast; In vain they boast, in vain rely;

3. The eye of Thy compassion, Lord, Doth more secure defense afford When death or dangers threat'ning stand:

4. In sickness, or the bloody field, Thou our physician, Thou our shield, Send us salvation from Thy throne:

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1. His eye the heathen world surveys, He formed their hearts, He knows their ways; But God their Maker is unknown.

2. In vain we trust the brutal force, Or speed, or courage, of a horse, To guard his rider or to fly.

3. Thy watchful eye preserves the just, Who make Thy name their fear and trust, When wars or famine waste the land.

4. We wait to see Thy goodness shine; Let us re-joice in help di-vine, For all our hope is God a-lone.