

William Cowper, 1779
88. 88. (L. M.)

Cowper

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G minor
Oliver Holden, 1803

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Forgive the song that falls so low Beneath the gratitude I owe! It means Thy praise, however poor, An angel's song can do no more.

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

do no more.

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do no more.

2. Almighty King! whose wondrous hand,
Supports the weight of sea and land;
Whose grace is such a boundless store,
No heart shall break that sighs for more.

3. Thy Providence supplies my food,
And 'tis thy blessing makes it good;
My soul is nourished by thy word,
Let soul and body praise the Lord.

4. My streams of outward comfort came
From him, who built this earthly frame;
Whate'er I want his bounty gives,
By whom my soul forever lives.

5. Either his hand preserves from pain,
Or, if I feel it, heals again;
From Satan's malice shields my breast,
Or overrules it for the best.