

PLEYEL'S HYMN (First). C.M.

143

"Power belongeth unto God; also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work." -- Ps. 62:11, 12.

F Major Helen Maria Williams, 1790.

Ignaz Joseph Pleyel.

1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish - es stilled, And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.

2. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see! Each bless - ing to my soul more dear, Be - cause con - ferred by Thee.

3. When glad - ness wings my fa - vored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Re - signed when storms of sor - row lower, My soul shall meet Thy will.

Thy love the pow'r of tho't be - stowed, To Thee my tho'ts would soar; Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed, That mer - cy I a - dore. dore.

In ev - 'ry joy that crowns my days, In ev - 'ry pain I bear, My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer. prayer.

My lift - ed eye, with - out a tear, The gath - ring storm shall see: My stead - fast heart shall know no fear; That heart shall rest on Thee. Thee.