

Divine Providence. Deut. 33. 27; Ps. 73. 24 C. Wesley

$\text{♩} = 80$

1. Thrice com - for - ta - ble hope That calms my storm - y breast;
 2. My fear - ful heart he reads; Se - cures my soul from harms;
 3. His skill in - fall - i - ble, His prov - i - den - tial grace,
 4. [The fic - tious pow'r of chance And for - tune I de - fy;
 5. O might I doubt no more, But in his plea - sure rest;

My Fa - ther's hand pre - pares the cup, And what he wills is best.
 While un - der - neath his merc - y spreads Its e - ver - last - ing arms.
 His pow'r and truth, that ne - ver fail, Shall or - der all my ways.
 My life's min - u - test cir - cum - stance Is sub - ject to his eye.]
 Whose wis - dom, love, and truth, and pow'r, En - gage to make me blest!