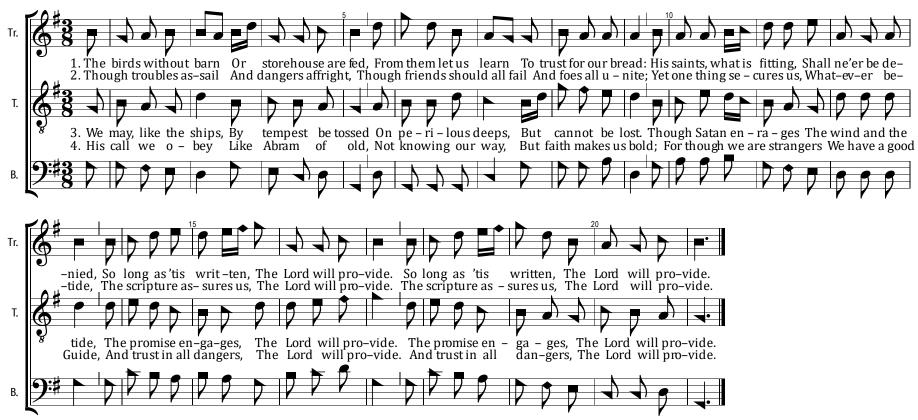
Transcribed from *The Middlesex Harmony*, 1795.



5. When Satan appears
To stop up our path,
And fill us with fears,
We triumph by faith;
He cannot take from us,
Though oft he has tried,
This heart-cheering promise,
The Lord will provide.

6. He tells us we're weak,
Our hope is in vain,
The good that we seek
We ne'er shall obtain,
But when such suggestions
Our spirits have plied,
This answers all questions,
The Lord will provide.

7.No strength of our own, Or goodness we claim, Yet since we have known The Savior's great name; In this our strong tower For safety we hide, The Lord is our power, The Lord will provide. 8. When life sinks apace And death is in view, This word of his grace Shall comfort us through: No fearing or doubting With Christ on our side, We hope to die shouting, The Lord will provide.