Isaac Watts Kathryn Rose



- 1. Would you behold the works of God,His wonders in the world abroad,Go with the mariners, and traceThe unknown regions of the seas.
- 2. They leave their native shores behind,And seize the favour of the wind;'Till God command, and tempests riseThat heave the ocean to the skies.
- 3. Now to the heav'ns they mount amain,Now sink to dreadful deeps again;What strange affrights young sailors feel,And like a stagg'ring drunkard reel!

- 4. When land is far, and death is nigh,Lost to all hope, to God they cry;His mercy hears the loud address,And sends salvation in distress.
- 5. He bids the wind their wrath assuage,The furious waves forget their rage;'Tis calm, and sailors smile to seeThe haven where they wished to be.
- 6. O may the sons of men recordThe wondrous goodnesss of the Lord!Let them their private off rings bring,And in the church his glory sing.

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