

New Dedham

Transcribed from Jenks' *The Delights of Harmony*, 1805.

E minor
 Stephen Jenks, 1805

1. Since God is all my trust, A re-fuge al-ways nigh,
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2. The wicked bend their bow,
 And ready fix their dart;
 Lurking in ambush to destroy
 The man of upright heart.

4. He hath a temple here,
 And righteous throne above,
 Whence he surveys the sons of men,
 And how their counsels move.

6. Snares and fire and brimstone
 Shall in one tempest show'r;
 This dreadful mixture his revenge
 Into their cup shall pour.

3. When once assurance fails
 Which public faith imparts,
 'Tis time for innocence to fly
 From such deceitful arts.

5. The righteous whom God loves,
 For trial does correct;
 What must the sons of violence,
 Whom he abhors, expect?

7. The Lord will righteous deeds
 With signal favour grace;
 And to the upright man disclose
 The brightness of his face.