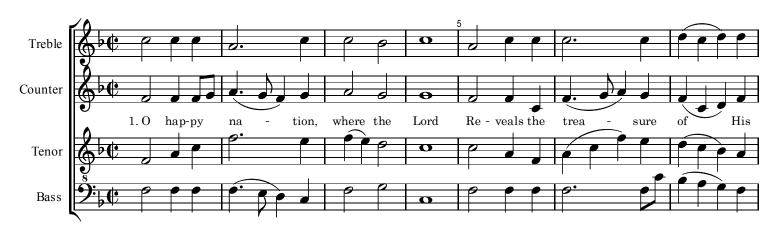
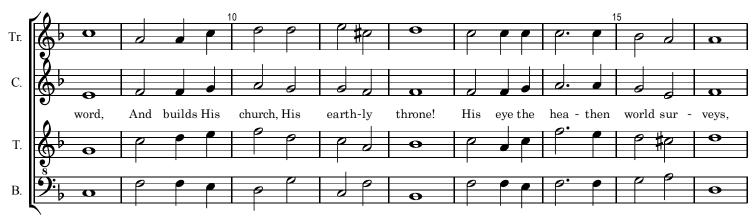
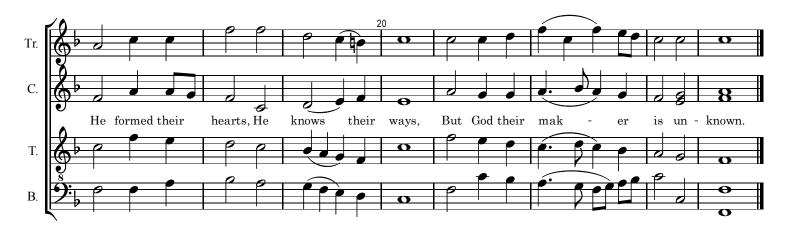
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F Major William Billings, 1779







- 2. Let kings rely upon their host, And of his strength the champion boast; In vain they boast, in vain rely; In vain we trust the brutal force, Or speed, or courage, of a horse, To guard his rider or to fly.
- 3. The eye of thy compassion, Lord,
 Doth more secure defence afford
 When death or dangers threat'ning stand:
 Thy watchful eye preserves the just,
 Who make thy name their fear and trust,
 When wars or famine waste the land.
- 4. In sickness, or the bloody field, Thou our physician, thou our shield, Send us salvation from thy throne: We wait to see thy goodness shine; Let us rejoice in help divine, For all our hope is God alone.