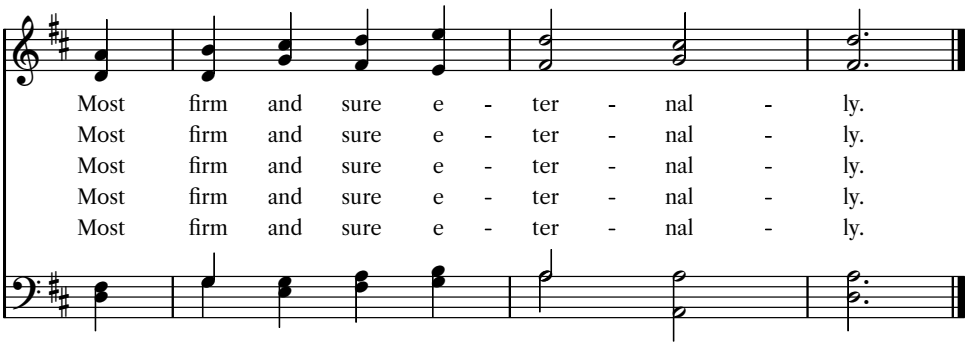
Praise God, for He Is Kind (Second Version)





6. Also the moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight;
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

7. To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his message scorn;
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

8. Thence Isr'el out he brought;
For his grace lasteth ever.
With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretched-out arm deliver:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

9. The sea he cut in two;
For his grace lasteth still.
And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

10. But overwhelmed and lost
Was proud king Pharaoh,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

11. To him who pow'rfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

12. To him great kings who smote;
For his grace hath no bound.
Who slew, and spared not
Kings famous and renowned:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

13. Sihon the Am'rites' king;
For his grace lasteth ever:
Og also, who did reign
The land of Bashan over:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

14. Their land by lot he gave;
For his grace faileth never,
That Isr'el might it have
In heritage for ever:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

15. Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate;
And us delivered
From foes which did us hate:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

16. Who to all flesh gives food;
For his grace faileth never.
Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heav'n, for ever:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

DARWALL'S 148TH 6.6.6.6.8.8
John Darwall, 1770