

THE COVENANT GOD AND HIS CHURCH

PSALM 102 7s

BLUMENTHAL

Arranged from Blumenthal

1 Thou, O Lord, art God a - lone; Ev - er - last - ing is Thy throne;

Through the a - ges men shall sing Praise to heaven's e - ter - nal King.

Thou, en - throned a - bove the skies, Wilt for Zi - on's help a - rise;

Let Thy grace to her ap - pear, For the prom - ised time is near.

[Selected Stanzas]

2 If with love compassionate
We, Thy servants, mourn her state,
Wilt not Thou, O gracious Lord,
Help in Zion's need afford?
Lord, Thy glory shall appear,
Kings and nations then shall fear;
And Thy Name shall be adored
When Thy Zion is restored.

3 This all ages shall record
For the glory of the Lord;
Thou dost hear the humble prayer,
For the helpless Thou dost care.
Thou eternal art, and great,
Heaven and earth Thou didst create,
Heaven and earth shall pass away,
Changeless Thou shalt live for aye.

4 As one lays a garment by,
Thou wilt change the starry sky
Like a vesture worn and old,
But Thy years shall ne'er be told.
Thou wilt make Thy servants' race
Ever live before Thy face,
And forever at Thy side
Children's children shall abide.