

How Great the Goodness Kept in Store
The Psalter, 1912.
From Mozart.

How great the goodness kept in store
For those who fear Thee and adore
In meek humility.
How great the deeds with mercy fraught
Which openly Thy hand has wrought
For those who trust in Thee,
For those who trust in Thee.

Secured by Thine unfailing grace,
In Thee they find a hiding place
When foes their plots devise;
A sure retreat Thou will prepare,
And keep them safely sheltered there,
When strife of tongues shall rise,
When strife of tongues shall rise.

Blest be the Lord, for He has showed,
While giving me a safe abode,
His love beyond compare;
Although His face He seemed to hide,
He ever heard me when I cried;
And made my wants His care,
And made my wants His care.

Ye saints, Jehovah love and serve,
For He the faithful will preserve,
And shield from men of pride;
Be strong, and let your hearts be brave,
All ye that wait for Him to save,
In God the Lord confide,
In God the Lord confide