

I Love the Lord, He Heard My Voice  
Joseph Proud(1745-1826)  
From Handel.

I Love the Lord; He heard my voice,  
And owned my humble prayer:  
He makes my broken heart rejoice:  
He makes my soul His care.

When hosts of foes beset me round,  
And threatened to destroy,  
In Him the wished relief I found;  
My heart revived with joy.

The pains of hell, and fears of death,  
Encompassed me around;  
To Him I cried with faltering breath,  
And full deliverance found.

Long as I live, I'll bless His name,  
And triumph in His Word;  
By Him alone salvation came,  
Who is the mighty Lord.

Trust ye the Lord, nor yield to fear;  
On His rich love depend:  
He will preserve you while you're here,  
And save you to the end.