

In Vain the Powers of Darkness Try
Henry Lyte, 1833.
Isaac Smith, 1770.

In vain the powers of darkness try
To work the Church's ill,
The Friend of sinners reigns on high,
And checks them at His will.

Though mischief in their hearts may dwell,
And on their tongues deceit,
A word of His their pride can quell,
And all their aims defeat.

My trust is in His grace alone;
His house shall be my home.
How sweet His mercies past to own,
And hope for more to come.