

Yet, Saith the Lord
Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.
Music: William Jones, 1789.

Yet, saith the Lord, if David's race,
The children of My Son,
Should break My laws, abuse My grace,
And tempt Mine anger down;

Their sins I'll visit with the rod
And make their folly smart;
But I'll not cease to be their God,
Nor from My truth depart.

My cov'nant I will ne'er revoke,
But keep My grace in mind
And what eternal love hath spoke
Eternal truth shall bind.

Once have I sworn (I need no more)
And pledged My holiness,
To seal the sacred promise sure
To David and his race.

The sun shall see his offspring rise
And spread from sea to sea,
Long as he travels round the skies
To give the nations day.

Sure as the moon that rules the night
His kingdom shall endure,
Till the fixed laws of shade and light
Shall be observed no more.