

# Restoring and Preserving Grace

Isaac Watts; Psalm 138  
(With All the Power of Heart and Tongue)

With all my powers of heart and tongue  
I'll praise my Maker in my song:  
Angels shall hear the notes I raise,  
Approve the song, and join the praise.

Angels that make thy church their care  
Shall witness my devotions there,  
While holy zeal directs my eyes  
To thy fair temple in the skies.

I'll sing thy truth and mercy, Lord,  
I'll sing the wonders of thy word;  
Not all thy works and names below  
So much thy power and glory show.

To God I cried when troubles rose;  
He heard me, and subdued my foes;  
He did my rising fears control,  
And strength diffused through all my soul.

The God of heav'n maintains his state,  
Frowns on the proud, and scorns the great;  
But from his throne descends to see  
The sons of humble poverty.

Amidst a thousand snares I stand,  
Upheld and guarded by thy hand;  
Thy words my fainting soul revive,  
And keep my dying faith alive.

Grace will complete what grace begins,  
To save from sorrows or from sins  
The work that wisdom undertakes  
Eternal mercy ne'er forsakes.