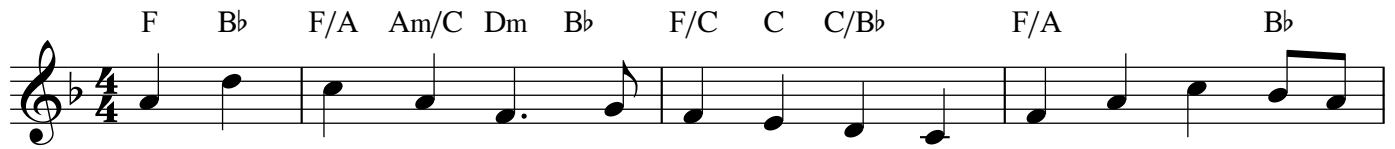


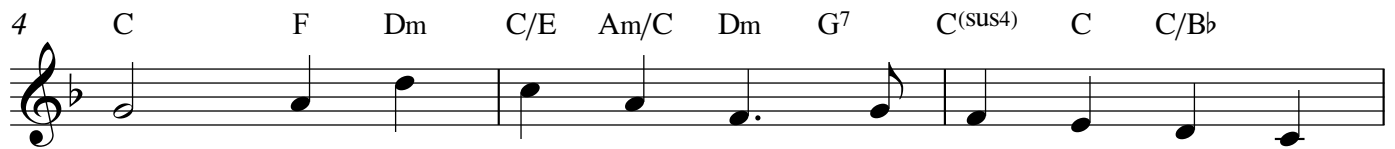
# Hear What God The Lord Hath Spoken

William Cowper (1731-1800)

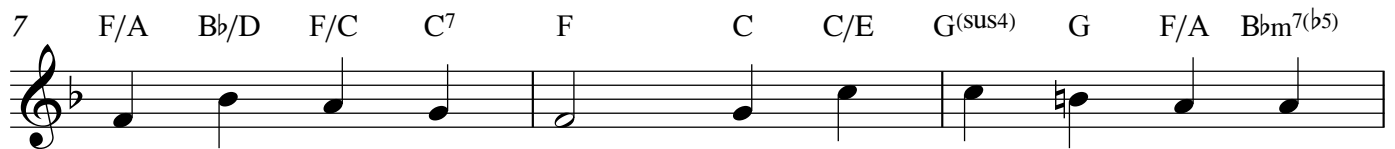
Henry Smart (1813-1879)



Hear what God the Lord hath spo - ken: O my peo - ple, faith and  
There, like streams that feed the gar - den, Pleas - ure with - out end shall  
Ye no more your suns de - scend - ing, Wan - ing moons no more shall



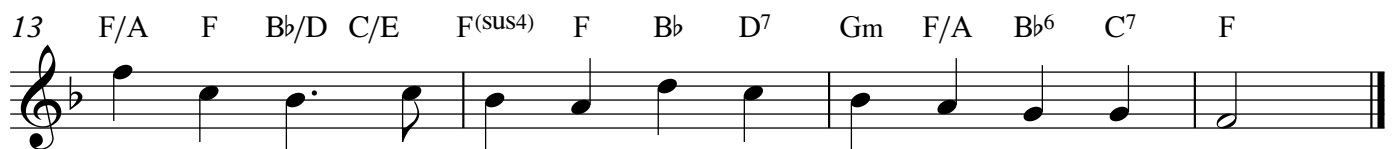
few, Com - fort - less, af - flict - ed, bro - ken, Fair a -  
flow; For the Lord, your faith re - ward - ing, All His  
see; But, your griefs for - ev - er end - ing, Find e -



bodes I build for you; Scenes of heart - felt trib - u -  
boun - ty shall be - stow. Still in un - dis - turbed por -  
ter - nal moon in me: God shall rise and shin - ing



la - tion Shall no more per - plex your ways; You shall  
ses - sion, Peace and right - eous - ness shall reing; Nev - er  
o'er you, Change to day the gloom of night; He, the



name your walls "Sal - va - tion," And your gates shall all be "Praise."  
shall you feel op - pres - sion, Hear the voice of war a - gain.  
Lord, shall be your glo - ru, God your ev - er - last - ing light.