London Gallery Quire 311



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To God your grateful voices raise 311



- Let those give thanks, whom he from bands Of proud oppressing foes released; And brought them back from distant lands, From north and south, and west and east.
- Through lonely desert ways they went, Nor could a peopled city find; Till, quite with thirst and hunger spent, Their fainting souls within them pined.
- 4. O then that all the earth with me Would God for this his goodness praise; And for the mighty works which he Throughout the wond'ring world displays!
- To Father Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom heaven and earth adore, Be glory; as it was of old, Is now and shall be ever more.

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text;

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