

He That Hath God His Guardian Made

Hymn 99-100 by Susan Mack

He that hath God his guardian made,
Shall underneath th' Almighty's shade
Fearless and undisturbed abide;
Thus to myself of Him I'll say,
He is my fortress, shield and stay,
My God; in Him I will confide.

His tender love and watchful care
Shall free thee from the fowler's snare,
From every harm and pestilence.
He over thee His wings shall spread
To cover thy unguarded head.
His truth shall be thy strong defense.

He gives His angels charge o'er thee,
No evil therefore shalt thou see;
Thy refuge shall be God most high;
Dwelling within His secret place,
Thou shalt behold His power and grace,
See His salvation ever nigh.