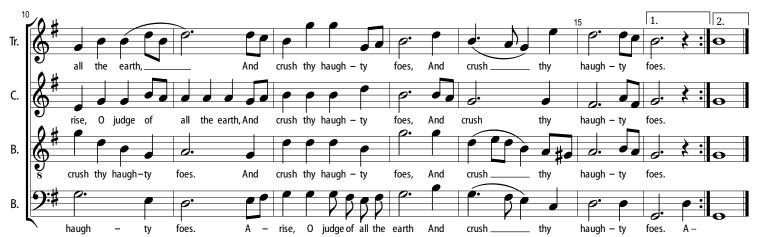
Norwalk





2. Howlong, O Lord, shall sinful men Their solemn triumphs make? Howlong their wicked actions boast? And insolently speak?

3. Not only they thy saints oppress, But uprovoked, they spill The widow's and the stranger's blood, and helpless orphans kill.

4.At length ye stupid fools, your wants Endeavor to discern, In folly will you still proceed, And wisdom never learn?

5.He fathoms all the thoughts of men, To him their hearts lie bare. His eye surveys them all, and sees how vain their counsels are. 6.Blest is the man whom thou, O Lord, In kindness dost chastise.
And by thy sacred rules to walk Dost lovingly advise.

7.The world shall then confess thee just In all that thou hast done; And those that choose thy upright ways, Shall in those paths go on.

8. Who will appear in my behalf, When wicked men invade? Or who, when sinners would oppress, My righteous cause shall plead?

9.But my defense is firmly placed In God the Lord most high, He is my Rock,to which I may For refuge always fly.