

Psalm 138

4. ⁸The Lord his work,
 which he in me began,
Will it perform,
 I am thereof resolved.
Thy mercies, Lord,
 express with pen who can,
They are so great,
 they cannot be revolved.
Forsake not, Lord,
 the work which thou hast framed,
But let me be
 by thee always reclaimed.