

# Lord, For the Just Thou Dost Provide

Joseph Addison

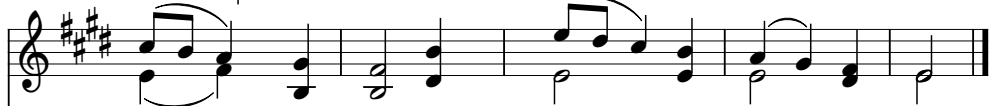
Irish



1. Lord, for the just Thou dost pro - vide, Thou  
2. Though they through for - eign lands should roam, And  
3. Thy good - ness sweet - ens ev - 'ry soil, makes  
4. When waves on waves, to heav - en up - rear'd, De -  
5. To Thee I raised my hum - ble prayer, To  
6. Thou gav'st the word, the winds did cease, The  
7. For this, my life, in ev - 'ry state, A



art their sure de - fence; E - ter - nal Wis - dom  
breathe the taint - ed air In burn - ing cli - mates,  
ev - 'ry coun - try please; Thou on the snow - y  
fied the pi - lots' art; When ter - ror in each  
snatch me from the grave: I found Thine ear not  
storms o - beyed Thy will, The rag - ing sea was  
life of praise shall be; And death, when death shall



is their guide, Their help, Om - nip - o - tence.  
far from home, Yet Thou, their God, art there.  
hills dost smile, And smooth'st the rug - ged seas.  
face ap - pear'd, And sor - row in each heart;  
slow to hear, Nor short Thine arm to save.  
hush'd in peace, And ev - 'ry wave was still.  
be my fate. Shall join my soul to Thee.

