

T. Kelly

(Segur. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.)

J. P. Holbrook, 1822 -



1. Hap - py they who trust in Je - sus; Sweet their por - tion is and sure;
 2. Since His love and mer - cy found us, We are pre - cious in His sight;
 3. Lo! our Sav - iour nev - er slumbers, Ev - er watch - ful is His care;
 4. As the bird, be - neath her feath - ers, Guards the ob - jects of her care,



When the foe on oth - ers seiz - es, He will keep His own se - cure.
 Thousands now may fall a - round us, Thou - sands more be put to flight;
 Tho' we can - not boast of numbers, In His strength se - cure we are.
 So the Lord His chil - dren gath - ers, Spreads His wings and hides them there.



Hap - py peo - ple, hap - py peo - ple; Hap - py, tho' de - spised and poor.
 But His presence, but His presence, Keeps us safe by day and night.
 Sweet their por - tion, sweet their por - tion, Who our Sav - iour's kind - ness share!
 Thus pro - tect - ed, thus pro - tect - ed, All their foes they bold - ly dare.

