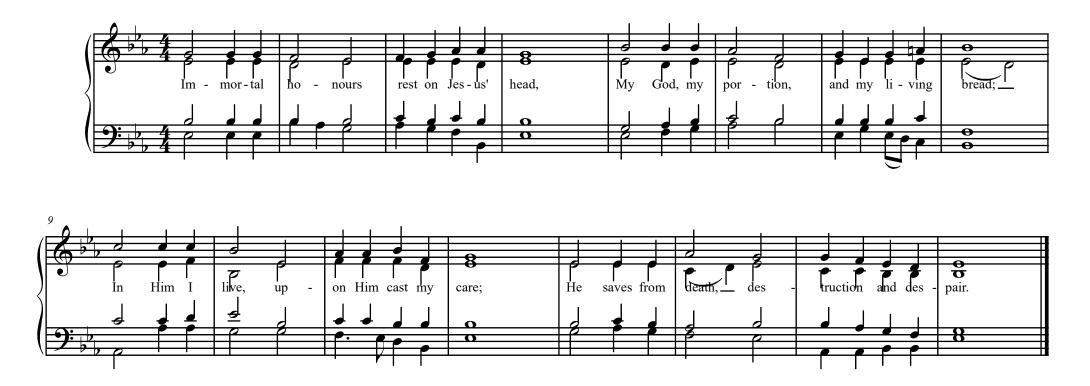
## Huntingdon

**S** Wellens



He is my refuge in each deep distress, The Lord my strength and glorious righteousness, Through floods and flames he leads me safely on, And daily makes His sovereign goodness known.

My every need he richly will supply, Nor will His mercy ever let me die; In Him there dwells a treasure all divine, And matchless grace has made that treasure mine. O that my sould could love and praise Him more, His beauties trace, His majesty adore, Live near His heart, upon his bosom lean, Obey His voice and all his will esteem.