God Loves All the Righteous



Text: Psalm 73; vers. *Psalter*, 1912, alt. Tune: Ira D. Sankey, 1877



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 $www.hymnary.org/text/god_loveth_the_righteous_his_goodenss_is$

5 Forgetting God's children, I cried out in pain that clean hands are worthless and pure hearts are vain. But then in God's temple my doubts were dispelled; the end of their journey I clearly beheld.

6 In doubt and temptation, I rest, LORD, in you; my hand is in your hand, whatever I do. You always are with me; you guide with your word, and soon into glory will take me, O LORD.

7 Whom have I, O Savior, in heaven but you? On earth for none other I long but for you. My flesh and my heart may be weakened and sore, but God is the strength of my heart evermore.

8 All those who forsake you will perish and die, but, near to my Savior, most blessed am I. I make you my refuge, my LORD and my God; your grace and your glory I publish abroad.