## #40: God Is Our Refuge and Our Strength

- 1. God is our refuge and our strength, our ever-present aid, and therefore though the earth remove, we will not be afraid; though hills amidst the seas be cast, though foaming waters roar, yea, though the mighty billows shake the mountains on the shore.
- 2. A river flows whose streams make glad the city of our God, the holy place wherein the Lord Most High has his abode. Since God is in the midst of her, unmoved her walls shall stand, for God will be her early help, when trouble is at hand.
- 3. The nations raged, the kingdoms moved, but when his voice was heard, the troubled earth was stilled to peace before his mighty word.

  The Lord of Hosts is on our side, our safety to secure; the God of Jacob is for us a refuge strong and sure.
- 4. O come, behold what wondrous works Jehovah's hand has wrought; come, see what desolation great he on the earth has brought.

  To utmost ends of all the earth he causes war to cease; the weapons of the strong destroyed, he makes abiding peace.
- 5. "Be still and know that I am God, o'er all exalted high; the subject nations of the earth my name shall magnify."
  The Lord of Hosts is on our side, our safety to secure, the God of Jacob is for us a refuge strong and sure.

## #165: Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

- 1. Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, and publish abroad his wonderful name; the name, all victorious, of Jesus extol; his kingdom is glorious and rules over all.
- 2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save; and still he is nigh—his presence we have. The great congregation his triumph shall sing, ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.
- 3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne! Let all cry aloud and honor the Son. The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim, fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.
- 4 Then let us adore, and give him his right, all glory and pow'r, and wisdom and might, all honor and blessing, with angels above, and thanks never ceasing for infinite love.

# #92: A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

- 1. A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing; our helper he amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing. For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe; his craft and pow'r are great; and armed with cruel hate, on earth is not his equal.
- 2. Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing; were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing.

  Dost ask who that may be?

  Christ Jesus, it is he,

  Lord Sabaoth his name,
  from age to age the same,
  and he must win the battle.
- 3. And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us, we will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to triumph through us. The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him; his rage we can endure, for lo! his doom is sure; one little word shall fell him.
- 4. That Word above all earthly pow'rs, no thanks to them, abideth; the Spirit and the gifts are ours through him who with us sideth. Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also; the body they may kill: God's truth abideth still; his kingdom is forever.

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### #101: Come, Thou Almighty King

- 1. Come, thou Almighty King, help us thy name to sing, help us to praise. Father, all glorious, o'er all victorious, come and reign over us, Ancient of Days.
- 2. Come, thou Incarnate Word, gird on thy mighty sword, our prayer attend.
  Come, and thy people bless, and give thy Word success;
  Spirit of holiness, on us descend.
- 3. Come, Holy Comforter, thy sacred witness bear in this glad hour. Thou who almighty art, now rule in every heart, and ne'er from us depart, Spirit of pow'r.
- 4. To the great One in Three eternal praises be, hence evermore. His sovereign majesty may we in glory see, and to eternity love and adore.

#### #516: Jesus, I Live to Thee

- 1. Jesus, I live to thee, the loveliest and best; my life in thee, thy life in me, in thy blest love I rest.
- 2. Jesus, I die to thee, whenever death shall come; to die in thee is life to me in my eternal home.
- 3. Whether to live or die, I know not which is best; to live in thee is bliss to me, to die is endless rest.
- 4. Living or dying, Lord, I ask but to be thine; my life in thee, thy life in me, makes heav'n forever mine.

### #558: That Man Is Blest Who, Fearing God

- 1. That man is blest who, fearing God, from sin restrains his feet, who will not stand with wicked men, who shuns the scorners' seat.
- 2. Yea, blest is he who makes God's law his portion and delight, and meditates upon that law with gladness day and night.
- 3. That man is nourished like a tree set by the rivers' side; its leaf is green, its fruit is sure, and thus his works abide.
- 4. The wicked like the driven chaff are swept from off the land; they shall not gather with the just, nor in the judgment stand.
- 5. The Lord will guard the righteous well, their way to him is known; the way of sinners, far from God, shall surely be o'erthrown.

#### #358: For All the Saints

- 1. For all the saints who from their labors rest, who thee by faith before the world confessed, thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.

  Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might; thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight; thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light. Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 3. O may thy soldiers faithful, true, and bold, fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, and win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 4. The golden evening brightens in the west; soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest; sweet is the calm of paradise the blest. Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 5. But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day; the saints triumphant rise in bright array; the King of glory passes on his way.
  Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 6. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, through gates of pearl streams in the countless host, singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia! Alleluia!