#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.

#1: All People That on Earth Do Dwell

1. All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice; him serve with fear, his praise forth tell, come ye before him and rejoice.

2. The Lord ye know is God indeed; without our aid he did us make; we are his folk, he doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.

3. O enter then his gates with praise, approach with joy his courts unto; praise, laud, and bless his name always, for it is seemly so to do.

4. For why? The Lord our God is good, his mercy is forever sure; his truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure.

#522: My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

1. My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain: On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand.

2. When darkness veils his lovely face, I rest on his unchanging grace; in every high and stormy gale my anchor holds within the veil. [Refrain]

3. His oath, his covenant, his blood support me in the whelming flood; when all around my soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay. [Refrain]

4. When he shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in him be found; dressed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne. [Refrain]

#30: Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

1. Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home:

2. Under the shadow of your throne your saints have dwelt secure; sufficient is your arm alone, and our defense is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame, from everlasting you are God, to endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages in your sight are like an evening gone; short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

5. The busy tribes of flesh and blood, with all their lives and cares, are carried downward by your flood, and lost in foll'wing years.

6. Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all its sons away; they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the op'ning day.

7. Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come: O be our guard while troubles last, and our eternal home.

#34: The God of Abraham Praise (stanzas 1, 2, 3 & 6)

 The God of Abraham praise, who reigns enthroned above, Ancient of everlasting days and God of love.
Jehovah! Great I AM! by earth and heav'n confessed;
I bow and bless the sacred name, forever blest.

2. The God of Abraham praise, at whose supreme command from earth I rise, and seek the joys at his right hand. I all on earth forsake, its wisdom, fame, and pow'r, and him my only portion make, my shield and tow'r.

3. He by himself hath sworn, I on his oath depend; I shall, on eagles' wings upborne, to heav'n ascend, I shall behold his face, I shall his pow'r adore, and sing the wonders of his grace forevermore.

6. The whole triumphant host gives thanks to God on high; "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!" they ever cry. Hail Abraham's God and mine! I join the heav'nly lays; all might and majesty are thine, and endless praise.

#364: Let Children Hear the Mighty Deeds

1. Let children hear the mighty deeds which God performed of old; which in our younger years we saw, and which our fathers told.

2. He bids us make his glories know, his works of pow'r and grace; and we'll convey his wonders down through ev'ry rising race.

3. Our lips shall tell them to our sons, and they again to theirs; that generations yet unborn may teach them to their heirs.

4. Thus shall they learn in God alone their hope securely stands, that they may ne'er forget his works, but practice his commands.

#168: I Greet Thee, Who My Sure Redeemer Art

1. I greet thee, who my sure Redeemer art, my only trust and Savior of my heart, who pain didst undergo for my poor sake; I pray thee from our hearts all cares to take.

2. Thou art the King of mercy and of grace, reigning omnipotent in ev'ry place: so come, O King, and our whole being sway; shine on us with the light of thy pure day.

3. Thou art the Life, by which alone we live, and all our substance and our strength receive; O comfort us in death's approaching hour, strong-hearted then to face it by thy pow'r.

4. Thou hast the true and perfect gentleness, no harshness hast thou and no bitterness: make us to taste the sweet grace found in thee and ever stay in thy sweet unity.

5. Our hope is in no other save in thee; our faith is built upon thy promise free; O grant to us such stronger hope and sure that we can boldly conquer and endure.

#94: How Firm a Foundation (stanzas 1, 2, 4 & 5)

1. How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in his excellent Word! What more can he say than to you he has said, to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

2. "Fear not, I am with you, O be not dismayed; for I am your God, and will still give you aid; I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand, upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

4. "When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie, my grace, all-sufficient, shall be your supply; the flame shall not hurt you; I only design your dross to consume and your gold to refine.

5. "E'en down to old age all my people shall prove my sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love; and when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.