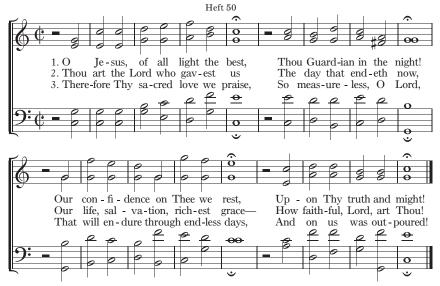


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4. When round us unbelief's dread might Doth threaten stormily, Be Thou our Helper in its night, Grant faith, strength, bravery.

- 5. While we as Zion's pilgrims go, Oh, do Thou hold us fast, Till we our journey here below Completed see at last.
- 6. Yea, bring us to the peaceful rest Within the Father's home; Where are prepared the mansions blest For all who overcome!

## 304 Who Overcometh Shall the Fruit Be Eating

