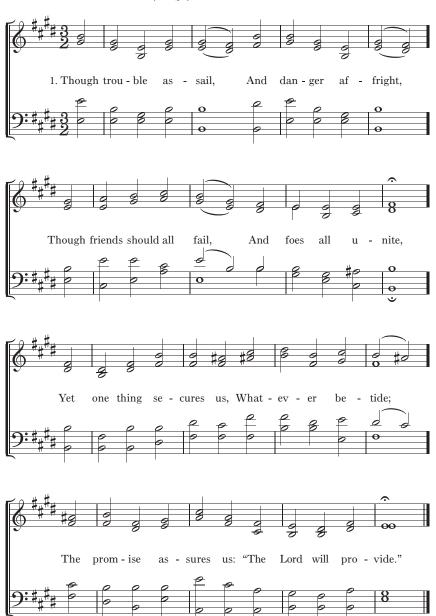
Though Trouble Assail



- 2. Though often a storm
 Our hearts may oppress,
 Though trouble alarm
 And Satan distress,
 Though "What shall befall us?"
 We often have sighed,
 Yet naught shall appall us:
 "The Lord will provide."
- 3. His call we obey,
 Like Abram of old;
 God's Word is our stay,
 And faith makes us bold;
 For, though we are strangers,
 We have a good Guide
 To trust in all dangers:
 "The Lord will provide."
- 4. When Satan appears,
 Obstructing our path,
 And fills us with fears,
 We triumph by faith;
 He cannot take from us,
 Though oft he has tried,
 The heart-cheering promise:
 "The Lord will provide."
- 5. He tells us we're weak,
 Our hope is in vain;
 The good that we seek
 We shall not obtain:
 But when in temptation
 We thus have been tried,
 We find affirmation:
 "The Lord will provide."
- 6. No strength of our own,
 Nor virtue we claim;
 Our trust is alone
 Upon the Lord's name.
 In this, our strong tower,
 For safety we hide;
 Therein lies our power:
 "The Lord will provide."