

Though Their Foes May Try Them

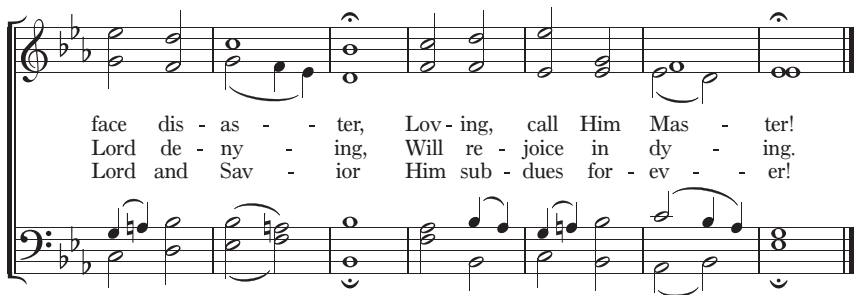
(167)

1. Though their foes may try them, Christ's true friends de-fy them
 2. So when Sa - tan rag - es, Might-y bat-tle wag - es,
 3. Sa - tan noth-ing gain - eth, When he saints' blood drain - eth;

And to Him ad - here; Though the arch-foe, Sa - - tan,
 Us - ing fire and sword; Though his schemes an - noy you,
 For where mar - tyrs bleed, An - gels will the rath - er

God's own chil-dren threat - en, They will have no fear:
 Though he would de - stroy you, Chil-dren of the Lord:
 Heav-en's har - vest gath - er! Sa - tan's pride in - deed,

God gives power, That they each hour, E - ven when they
 Be it known That we, Christ's own, Rath - er than our
 And his strength Shall end at length, When our might - y



4. For a season, Satan May our downfall threaten,
 But be not afraid! For the Lord of heaven
 Hath the promise given Of enduring aid:
 His right arm Will guard from harm
 All who, by His pow'r unending, Are for Him contending.

5. So stand fast, ye faithful, Though the foe seem dreadful,
 Help is on your side. Christ in triumph rising,
 Haughty foes despising, Will defeat their pride.
 Though, behold, A lion bold,
 Or a Nero should o'ertake you, God will not forsake you!

6. Though proud seas endeavor Our small bark to sever
 From its Faithful Guard, Though great storms are roaring;
 Though great billows soaring, May distress it hard,
 Christ, the Lord, Will help afford;
 In the very darkest hour He will show His power.

7. This our ship is riding, Though the foe be chiding,
 Safely on its course; It will reach the harbor,
 Spite of fire and torture, Spite of evil force—
 Wind and sea Obediently
 Heed our Brother, Christ the Savior, Mighty Pilot ever!

8. Should our vessel flounder, Peter nigh go under,
 Jonah near be lost; Should a Paul be drifting,
 Still God's arms are lifting All the tempest-tossed:
 Noah found A landing-ground;
 He and his by God were cherished, Though the whole world perished.

9. O be glad, my brothers, Brave the hate of others,
 And be not dismayed. Though vain men assail you
 Let your faith not fail you; Still be unafraid.
 God hath shown More pow'r alone
 Than great hosts in armor trusting, For your downfall lusting.

10. Let from every angle Storms our ships entangle,
 God is in command! It will not go under
 Or through weakness founder, But come safe to land;
 For at last, Storms overpast,
 Christ, our great and mighty Pilot, Will to heaven guide it!