

Though the Foes Would Harm You

(167)

1. Though the foes would harm you, Let them not a - larm you.

O be un - dis - mayed! Christ the Lord will guide you,

Will in safe - ty hide you, And give might-y aid.

Wa - ver not Nor fear their plot! Though the foes may



2. See ye others mocking
 Christ, your Lord, and walking
 Godless day by day;
 Who are slander heaping
 On those who are keeping
 In the narrow way?
 Do not fear, For He is near;
 He leads through the narrow portal
 Unto life immortal.

3. Give yourself to Jesus
 Who from sin to free us
 Left His high estate.
 Longer do not tarry,
 It is time to hurry;
 Soon it is too late!
 Once for all With mighty fall
 Babylon will crash in pieces—
 Then all favor ceases.

4. Let it not appall you
 What the foes may call you,
 Who exalt the beast.
 All who bow before it,
 Worship and adore it,
 God will judge at last.
 Shame and scorn Must here be borne!
 Who will here the cross not treasure,
 There can have no pleasure.

5. Therefore, friends, be wary;
 Haste, and do not tarry
 Here in Babylon.
 Shun her very portal
 That your crown immortal
 Surely will be won.
 Up, arise! Her judgment nighs!
 Do not fear the roaring lion,
 But press on to Zion!