

Triumph Thou, God's City Fair

(77, 181)

1. Tri - umph thou, God's cit-y fair, Built by Christ with lov - ing care!
 2. Though the foes may rage and mock, Trem-ble not, O lit - tle flock!
 3. Doth the na-tions' wrath in-crease? Let them rage—bear thou in peace!

Church of God, re - joice, for He From the heav-ens guard-eth thee.
 For the Lord thy bounds ex - tends To the earth's re-mot-est ends.
 Suf - fer in a pa-tient mood; Bleed! for fruit-ful is thy blood!

4. All thy foes the Lord pursues,
 Till at length He all subdues;
 Lays the world beneath His yoke
 That His vengeance did provoke.

5. All who Thee will not confess,
 Spurn Thee, mock Thee, and transgress—
 Dreadful shall their last end be,
 Never shall they God's face see.

6. O rejoice! Sing: Jesus lives!
 Jesus, who thee honor gives,
 Who, though hell may rage in shame,
 Keeps thee safe—O praise His name!

7. Worship, glory, honor bring
 Unto Jesus Christ our King!
 Peace He gives—e'en in the storm
 He protects His Church from harm!