

## GOD, OUR REFUGE

(Miller. L. M.)

Isaac Watts

Carl P. E. Bach

1. God is the ref - uge of His saints When storms of  
 2. Loud may the trou - bled o - cean roar; In sa - cred  
 3. Zi - on en - joys her Mon - arch's love, Se - cure a -

sharp dis - tress in - vade; Ere we can of - fer our com -  
 peace our souls a - bide; While ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry  
 against a threat - 'ning hour; Nor can her firm foun - da - tions

plaints, Be - hold Him pre - sent with His aid.  
 shore, Trem - bles, and dreads the and swell - ling tide.  
 move, Built on His truth, and armed with pow'r.