

## O Little Flock, Fear Not the Foe

1. O lit - tle flock, fear not the foe      Who mad - ly seeks your o - ver - throw;  
 2. Be of good cheer; your cause be - longs      To Him who can a - venge your wrongs;  
 3. As true as God's own Word is true,      Not earth nor Hell with all their crew  
 4. A - men, Lord Je - sus, grant our pray'r;      Great Captain, now Thine arm make bare,

Dread not his rage and pow'r.      What though your courage sometimes faints,  
 Leave it to Him, our Lord.      Though hid - den yet from mor - tal eyes,  
 A - gainst us shall pre - vail.      A jest and by - word are they grown;  
 Fight for us once a - gain!      So shall Thy saints and mar - tyrs raise

His seem - ing tri - umph o'er God's saints      Lasts but a lit - tle hour.  
 His Gid - eon shall for you a - rise,      Up - hold you and His Word.  
 God is with us, we are His own;      Our vic - t'ry can - not fail.  
 A might - y cho - rus to Thy praise,      World with - out end. A - men.