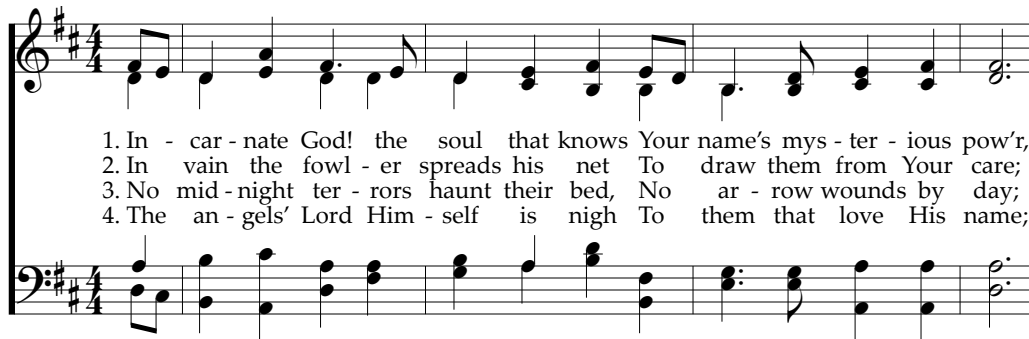
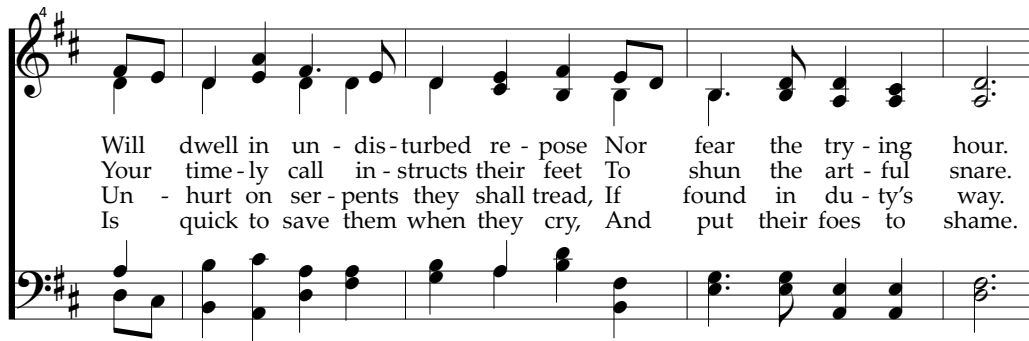


Incarnate God!

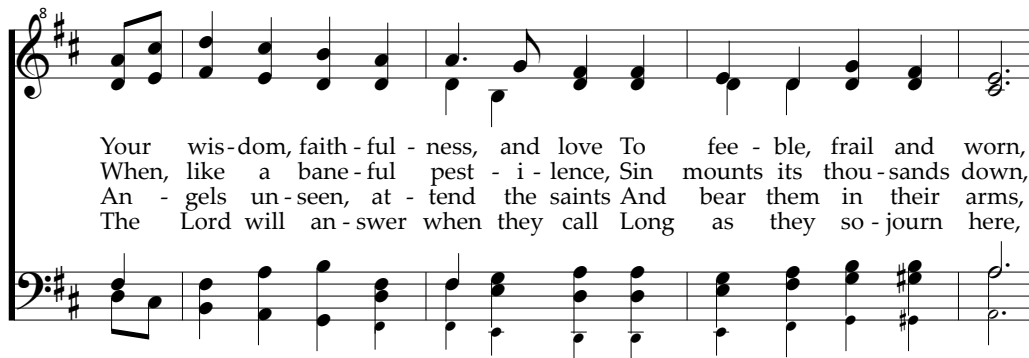
From Psalm 91 portions



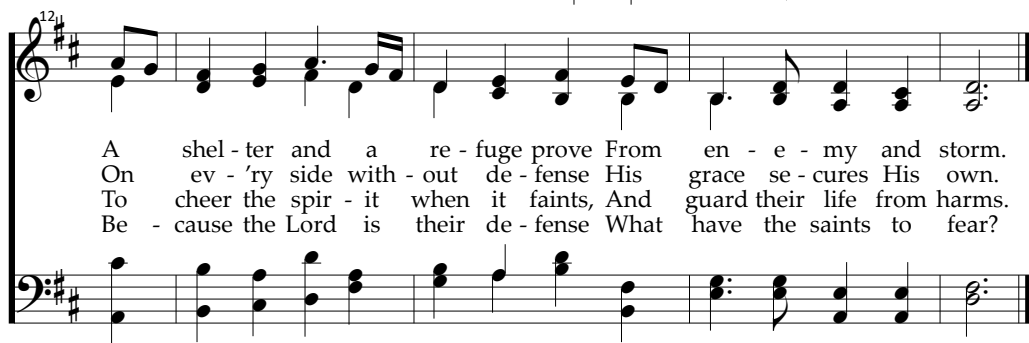
1. In - car - nate God! the soul that knows Your name's mys - ter - ious pow'r,
2. In vain the fowl - er spreads his net To draw them from Your care;
3. No mid - night ter - rors haunt their bed, No ar - row wounds by day;
4. The an - gels' Lord Him - self is nigh To them that love His name;



Will dwell in un - dis - turbed re - pose Nor fear the try - ing hour.
Your time - ly call in - structs their feet To shun the art - ful snare.
Un - hurt on ser - pents they shall tread, If found in du - ty's way.
Is quick to save them when they cry, And put their foes to shame.



Your wis - dom, faith - ful - ness, and love To fee - ble, frail and worn,
When, like a bane - ful pest - i - lence, Sin mounts its thou - sands down,
An - gels un - seen, at - tend the saints And bear them in their arms,
The Lord will an - swer when they call Long as they so - journ here,



A shel - ter and a re - fuge prove From en - e - my and storm.
On ev - 'ry side with - out de - fense His grace se - cures His own.
To cheer the spir - it when it faints, And guard their life from harms.
Be - cause the Lord is their de - fense What have the saints to fear?