

Sanctify them through thy truth: thy word is truth. John 17:17

Thomas Hughes, 1859

MIRFIELD C. M.
Arthur Cottman, 1872

1. O God of truth, whose liv-ing Word Up - holds what-e'er hath breath,
 2. Set up thy stan - dard, Lord, that we Who claim a heav'n-ly birth,
 3. Ah! would we join that blest ar - ray, And fol - low in the might
 4. Then, God of truth for whom we long, Thou who wilt hear our pray'r,
 Look down on thy cre - a-tion, Lord, En-slaved by sin and death.
 May march with thee to smite the lies That vex thy groan-ing earth.
 Of him, the Faith-ful and the True, In rai-ment clean and white!
 Do thine own bat-tle in our hearts, And slay the false-hood there. A - MEN.

*Lord, how are they increased that trouble me! Psalm 3:1*From PSALM 3
The Psalter, 1912EDEN C. M.
William Henry Havergal, 1798-1870

1. O Lord, how are my foes in-creased! A - gainst me ma - ny rise;
 2. Thou art my shield and glo - ry, Lord, My Sav - iour, O Most High.
 3. I laid me down and slept, I waked, Be-cause the Lord sus - tains;
 4. A - rise, O Lord; save me, my God; For thou hast owned my cause,
 5. Sal - va - tion to the Lord be - longs; In him his saints are blest;
 How ma - ny say, "In vain for help He on his God re - lies."
 The Lord from out his ho - ly hill Gives an-swer when I cry.
 Though ma - ny thou-sands com-pass me, Un-moved my soul re - mains.
 And oft hast beat - en down my foes, Who scorn thy right-eous laws.
 O let thy bless-ing ev - er-more Up - on thy peo-ple rest. A-MEN.