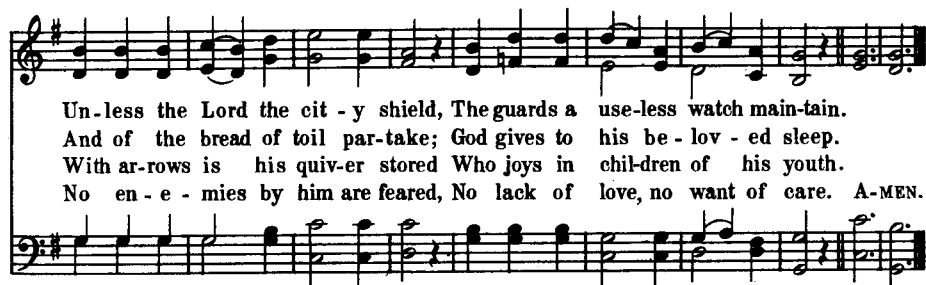


# THE COVENANT PEOPLE



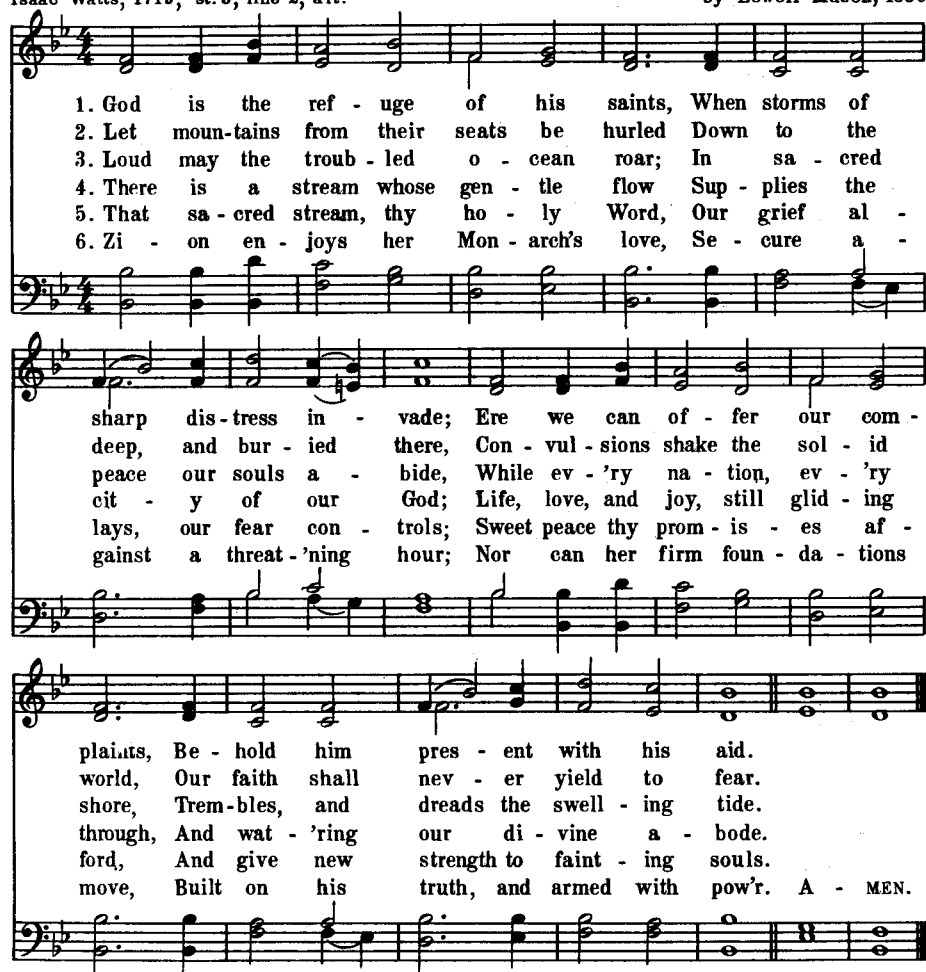
Un-less the Lord the cit - y shield, The guards a use-less watch main-tain.  
 And of the bread of toil par-take; God gives to his be - lov - ed sleep.  
 With ar-rows is his quiv-er stored Who joys in chil-dren of his youth.  
 No en - e - mies by him are feared, No lack of love, no want of care. A-MEN.

*God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Psalm 46:1*

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From PSALM 46  
 Isaac Watts, 1719; st. 5, line 2, alt.

WARD L.M.  
 Arr. from an old Scottish melody  
 by Lowell Mason, 1830



1. God is the ref - uge of his saints, When storms of  
 2. Let moun-tains from their seats be hurled Down to the  
 3. Loud may the troub - led o - cean roar; In sa - cred  
 4. There is a stream whose gen - tle flow Sup - plies the  
 5. That sa - cred stream, thy ho - ly Word, Our grief al -  
 6. Zi - on en - joys her Mon - arch's love, Se - cure a -

sharp dis-tress in - vade; Ere we can of - fer our com -  
 deep, and bur - ied there, Con - vul - sions shake the sol - id  
 peace our souls a - bide, While ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry  
 cit - y of our God; Life, love, and joy, still glid - ing  
 lays, our fear con - trols; Sweet peace thy prom - is - es af -  
 against a threat - 'ning hour; Nor can her firm foun - da - tions

plaints, Be - hold him pres - ent with his aid.  
 world, Our faith shall nev - er yield to fear.  
 shore, Trem - bles, and dreads the swell - ing tide.  
 through, And wat - 'ring our di - vine a - bode.  
 ford, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.  
 move, Built on his truth, and armed with pow'r. A - MEN.