

PERSEVERANCE



Loud to the praise of love di-vine Bid ev-'ry string a-wake.
 And near-er to our house a-bove We ev-'ry mo-ment come.
 Nor pres-ent things, nor things to come, Shall quench the grace di-vine.
 Then is the time to trust our God, And rest up-on his Name.
 His lov-ing-kind-ness shall break through The mid-night of the soul.
 Who wait for thy sal-va-tion, Lord, Shall thy sal-va-tion see. A-MEN.

St. 3, line 4, alt.

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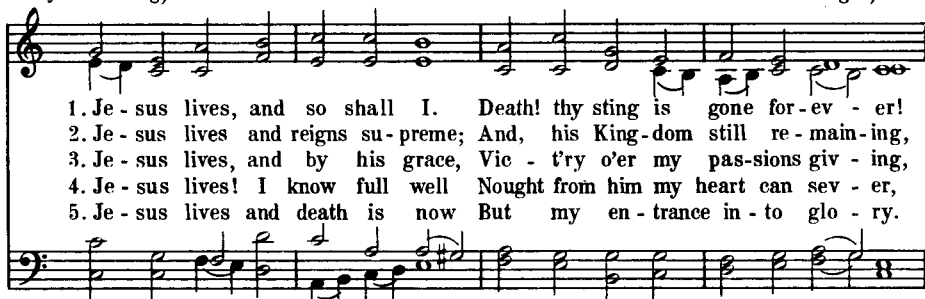
O death, where is thy sting? I Cor. 15:55

Christian F. Gellert, 1757

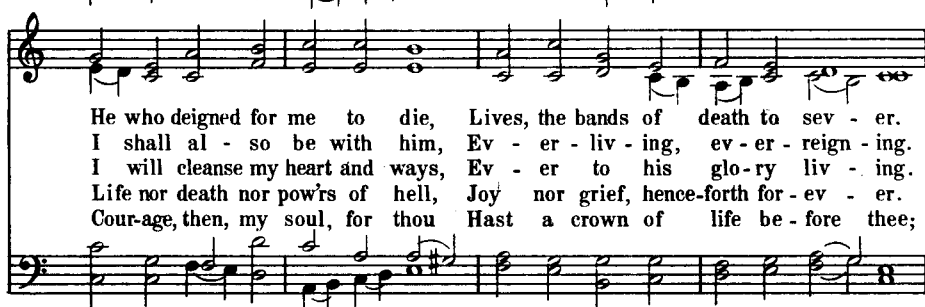
Tr. by J. D. Lang, 1826

JESUS, MEINE ZUVERSICHT 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7.

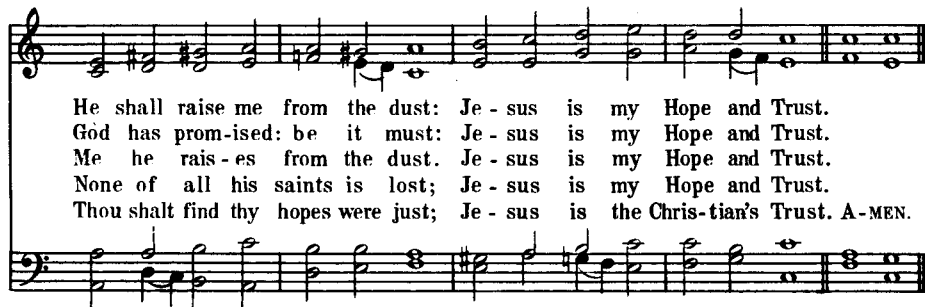
Johann Crüger, 1653



1. Je-sus lives, and so shall I. Death! thy sting is gone for-ev-er!
 2. Je-sus lives and reigns su-preme; And, his King-dom still re-main-ing,
 3. Je-sus lives, and by his grace, Vic-t'ry o'er my pas-sions giv-ing,
 4. Je-sus lives! I know full well Nought from him my heart can sev-er,
 5. Je-sus lives and death is now But my en-trance in-to glo-ry.



He who deigned for me to die, Lives, the bands of death to sev-er.
 I shall al-so be with him, Ev-er-liv-ing, ev-er-reign-ing.
 I will cleanse my heart and ways, Ev-er to his glo-ry liv-ing.
 Life nor death nor pow'rs of hell, Joy nor grief, hence-forth for-ev-er.
 Cour-age, then, my soul, for thou Hast a crown of life be-fore thee;



He shall raise me from the dust: Je-sus is my Hope and Trust.
 God has prom-ised: be it must: Je-sus is my Hope and Trust.
 Me he rais-es from the dust. Je-sus is my Hope and Trust.
 None of all his saints is lost; Je-sus is my Hope and Trust.
 Thou shalt find thy hopes were just; Je-sus is the Chris-tian's Trust. A-MEN.