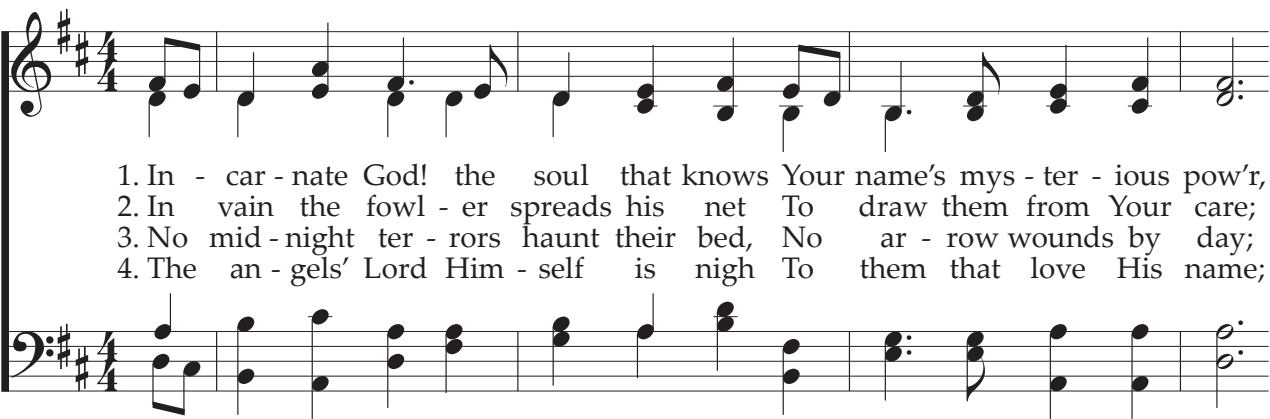
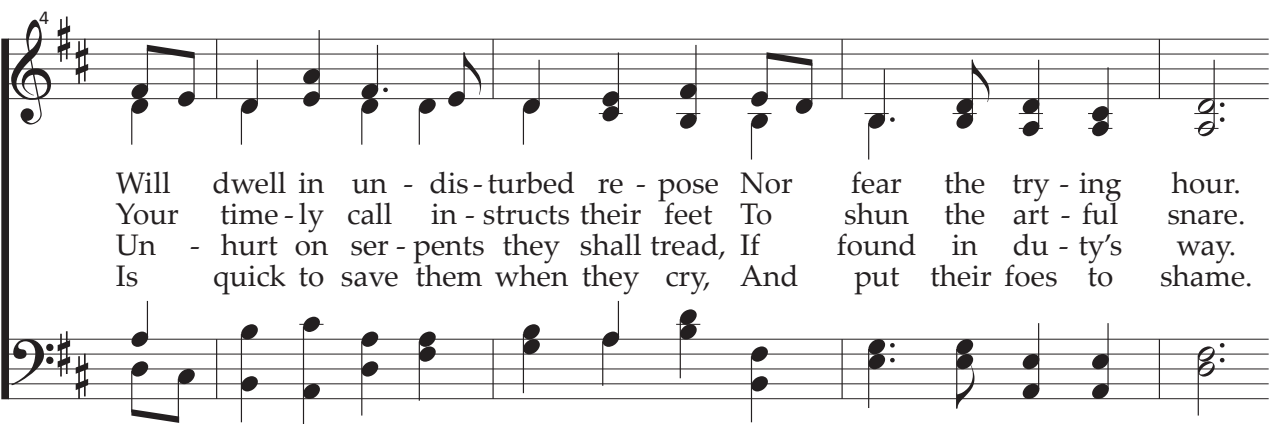


# Incarnate God!

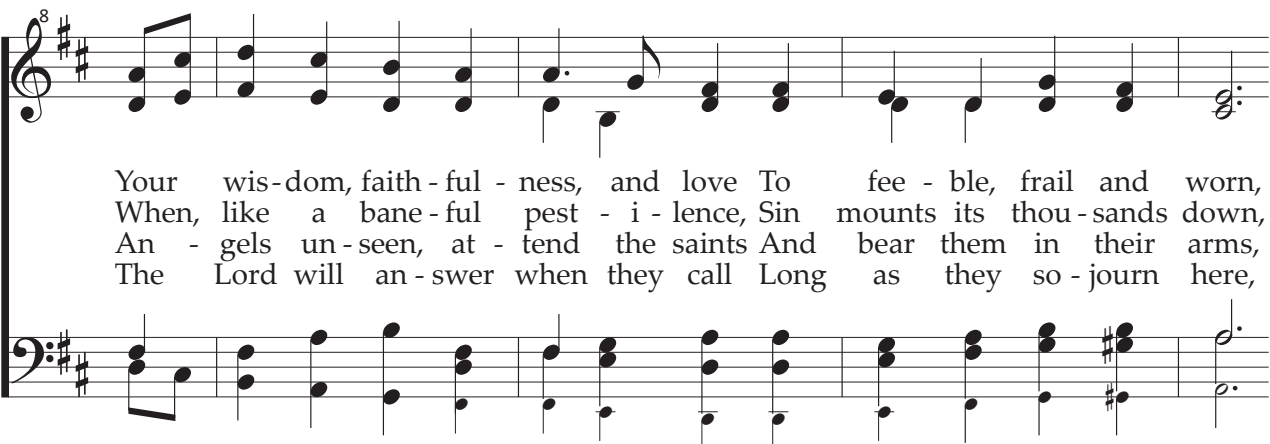
From Psalm 91 portions



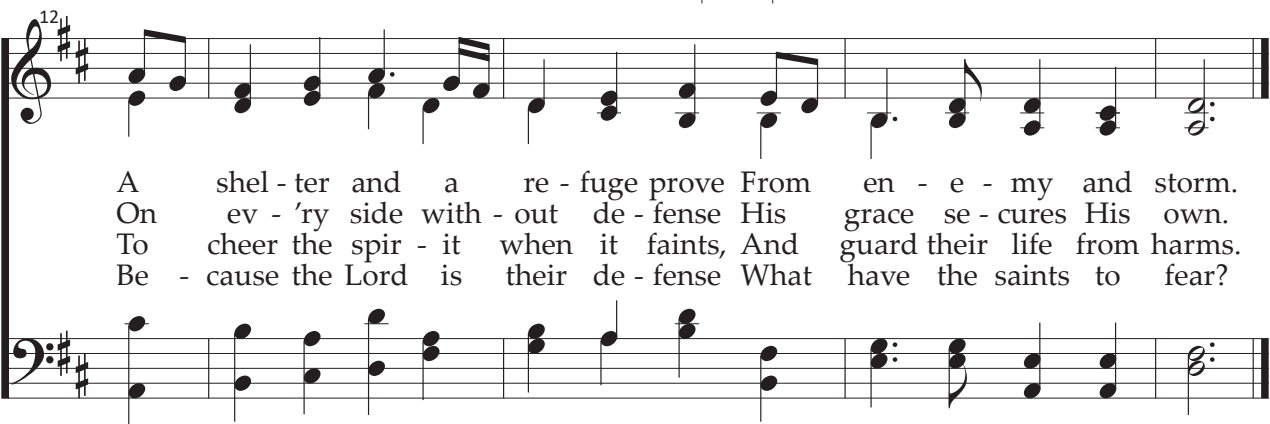
1. In - car - nate God! the soul that knows Your name's mys - ter - ious pow'r,  
 2. In vain the fowl - er spreads his net To draw them from Your care;  
 3. No mid - night ter - rors haunt their bed, No ar - row wounds by day;  
 4. The an - gels' Lord Him - self is nigh To them that love His name;



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?