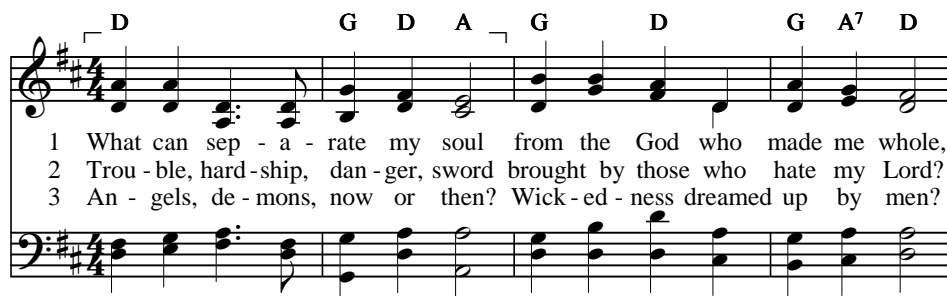


HYMN

#

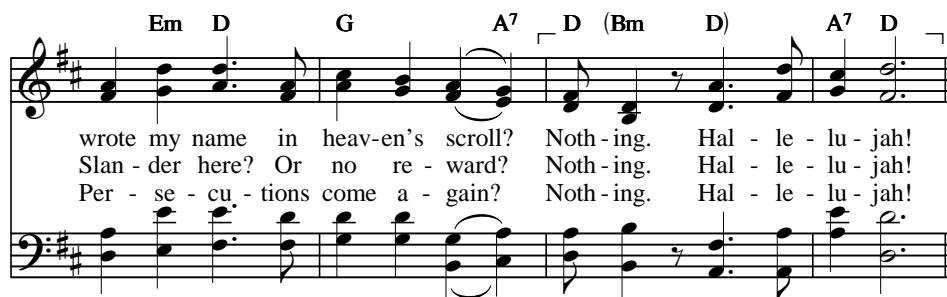
Hallelujah!

D G D A G D G A⁷ D



1 What can sep - a - rate my soul from the God who made me whole,
2 Trou - ble, hard - ship, dan - ger, sword brought by those who hate my Lord?
3 An - gels, de - mons, now or then? Wick - ed - ness dreamed up by men?

Em D G A⁷ D (Bm D) A⁷ D



wrote my name in heav-en's scroll? Noth-ing. Hal - le - lu - jah!
Slan - der here? Or no re - ward? Noth-ing. Hal - le - lu - jah!
Per - se - cu - tions come a - gain? Noth-ing. Hal - le - lu - jah!

4 Victors we're ordained to be
by the God who set us free;
what can therefore conquer me?
Nothing. Hallelujah!

5 We face death for God each day;
what can pluck us from his way?
Let God's people ever say,
"Nothing." Hallelujah!