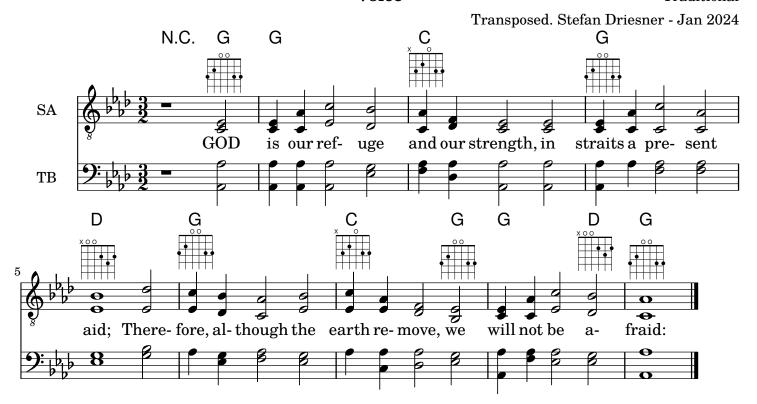
## Psalm 46

(tune: Evan - Capo 1)

## Voice

Traditional



Though hills a-midst the seas be cast; though wat-ers roar-ing make, And troub-led be; yea though the hills by swell-ing seas do shake.

4 A riv-er is, whose streams do glad the ci-ty of our God; The ho-ly place, where-in the Lord most high hath his a-bode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell; noth-ing shall her re-move: The Lord to her an help-er will, and that right ear-ly, prove.

6 The heath-en rag'd tum-ul-tuous-ly, the king-doms mov-ed were: The Lord God ut-ter-ed his voice, the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hosts up-on our side doth con-stant-ly re-main: The God of Ja-cob's our ref-uge, us safe-ly to main-tain.

8 Come and be-hold what won-drous works have by the Lord been wrought; Come, see what des-o-la-tions he on the earth hath brought.

9 Un-to the ends of all the earth wars in-to peace he turns: The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts, in fire the char-iot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God; a-mong the heath-en I Wil be ex-alt-ed; I on earth will be ex-alt-ed high.

11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts, is still upon our side; The God of Ja-cob our re-fuge for e-ver will a-bide.

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