

128

The Lord of Hosts

PSALM 46 8s, 7s, 6s

EIN' FESTE BURG

Martin Luther

1 { God is our ref - uge and our strength, A help - er ev - er near us; }
 { We will not fear though earth be moved, For God is nigh to cheer us. }

Al-though the mountains quake And earth's foun - da-tions shake, Though an - gry

bil-lows roar And break a-against the shore, Our might-y God will hear us.

2 God's city is forever blest
 With living waters welling;
 Since God is there she stands unmoved
 'Mid tumults round her swelling;
 God speaks and all is peace,
 From war the nations cease;
 The Lord of Hosts is nigh,
 Our fathers' God Most High
 Is our eternal dwelling.

3 Behold what God has done on earth;
 His wrath brings desolation,
 His grace, commanding wars to cease,
 Brings peace to every nation;
 Be still, for He is Lord,
 By all the earth adored;
 The Lord of Hosts is nigh,
 Our fathers' God Most High
 Is our strong habitation.

129 The Universal Sovereignty of Christ

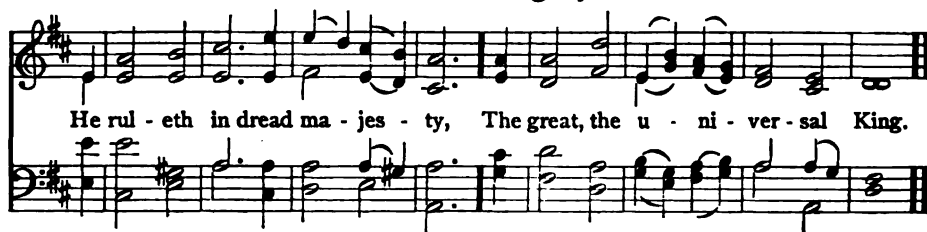
PSALM 47 L. M.

TRURO

Charles Burney

1 Re-joice, ye peo - ple, hom-age give, To God with voice of tri - umph sing;

The Universal Sovereignty of Christ



2 He putteth nations under us
And maketh us triumphant stand;
He giveth for our heritage
His promised rest, a goodly land.

4 Our God is King of all the earth,
With thoughtful heart His praise
make known;
O'er all the nations God doth reign,
Exalted on His holy throne.

3 God hath ascended with a shout,
Jehovah with the trumpet's sound;
Sing praise to God our King, sing
praise,
Yea, let His glorious praise abound.

5 To praise and serve our covenant God
The princes of the earth draw nigh;
All kingly powers belong to Him,
He is exalted, God Most High.

130

The Ascended King

PSALM 47 S. M.

SILVER STREET

Isaac Smith



2 Above our mighty foes
He gave us power to stand,
And as our heritage He chose
The goodly promised land.

4 O sing in joyful strains,
And make His glory known;
God over all the nations reigns,
And holy is His throne.

3 With shouts ascends our King,
With trumpet's stirring call;
Praise God, praise God, His praises sing,
For God is Lord of all.

5 Our fathers' God to own
The kings of earth draw nigh,
For none can save but God alone,
He is the Lord Most High.