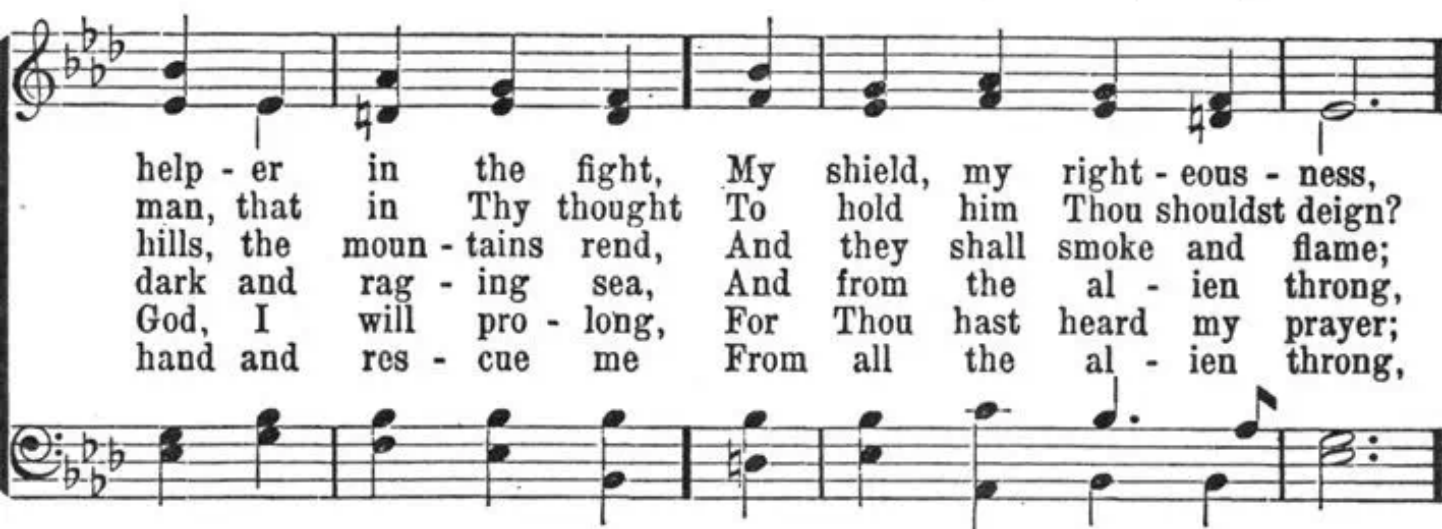




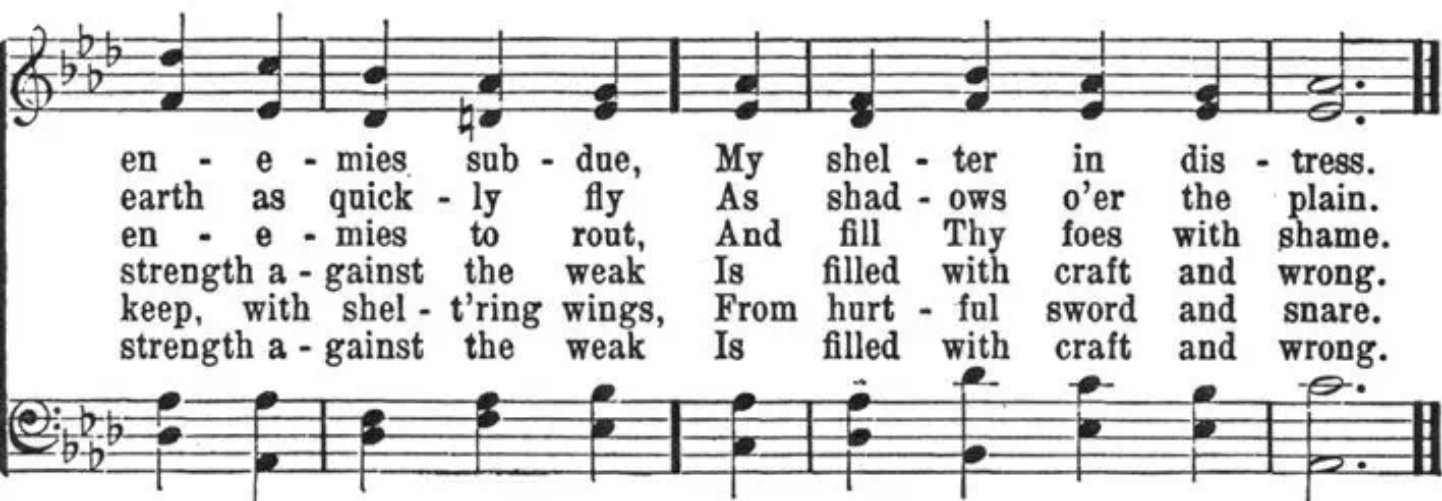
1. Blest be the Lord, my rock, my might, My con - stant  
 2. Lord, what is man, what hath he wrought, The son of  
 3. Lord, bow Thy heav'ns, in might de - scend, Touch Thou the  
 4. Stretch forth Thy hand and res - cue me From troub - le's  
 5. Now will I sing a glad new song, Thy praise, O  
 6. O Thou to Whom in trust I flee, Stretch forth Thy



help - er in the fight, My shield, my right - eous - ness,  
 man, that in Thy thought To hold him Thou shouldst deign?  
 hills, the moun - tains rend, And they shall smoke and flame;  
 dark and rag - ing sea, And from the al - ien throng,  
 God, I will pro - long, For Thou hast heard my prayer;  
 hand and res - cue me From all the al - ien throng,



My strong high tower, my Sav - iour true, Who doth my  
 For man is like a breath, a sigh, His days on  
 As ar - rows send Thy light - nings out To put Thy  
 Whose mouth but van - i - ty doth speak, Whose hand of  
 Sal - va - tion Thou dost give to kings, Thy own dost  
 Whose mouth but van - i - ty doth speak, Whose hand of



en - e - mies sub - due, My shel - ter in dis - tress.  
 earth as quick - ly fly As shad - ows o'er the plain.  
 en - e - mies to rout, And fill Thy foes with shame.  
 strength a - gainst the weak Is filled with craft and wrong.  
 keep, with shel - t'ring wings, From hurt - ful sword and snare.  
 strength a - gainst the weak Is filled with craft and wrong.