317 God an All-Sufficient Helper



2 The Lord with me, I will not fear Though human might oppose; The Lord my helper, I shall be Triumphant o'er my foes. No trust in men, or kings of men, Can confidence afford, But they are strong, and sure their trust,

Whose hope is in the Lord.

Yet in the Name of God the Lord
I shall the victory win.
The Lord hath helped and kept me
safe
When foes were fierce and strong;
The Lord my Saviour is become,
He is my strength and song.

3 Though nations compass me about, The swarming hosts of sin,

4 Salvation's joyful song is heard
Where'er the righteous dwell;
For them God's hand is strong to save
And doeth all things well.
I shall not die, but live and tell
The wonders of the Lord;
He hath not given my soul to death,
But chastened and restored.