



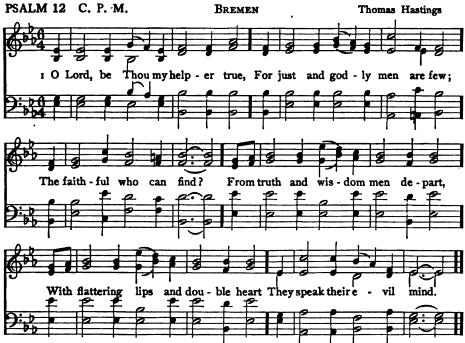
- 2 Do Thou, O Lord, arise; O God, lift up Thy hand; Forget Thou not the suffering poor, The humble in the land.
- 3 Their foes Thou dost behold, Their wrongs Thou wilt repay; The poor commit themselves to Thee, Thou art the orphans' stay.
- 4 Thou, Lord, hast heard their prayer
 When humble hearts drew nigh;
 Thou also wilt revive their strength
 And ever hear their cry.
- 5 Defend the fatherless And all who are oppressed, That they by human pride and power May be no more distressed.



Unshaken Faith Amid Danger

- 2 The Lord in His temple shall ever abide; His throne is eternal, whatever betide. The children of men He beholds from on high, The wicked to punish, the righteous to try.
- 3 The Lord is most righteous, the Lord loves the right, The evil He hates and will surely requite; The wicked His anger will drive from their place, The upright in rapture shall gaze on His face.

21 Assurances for Evil Days



- 2 The lips that speak, the truth to hide, 3 Because the poor are sore oppressed, The tongues of arrogance and pride, That boastful words employ, False-speaking tongues that boast their might,
 - That own no law, that know no right, Jehovah will destroy.
- Because the needy are distressed, And bitter are their cries, The Lord will be their helper strong; To save them from contempt and wrong Jehovah will arise.
- 4 Jehovah's promises are sure, His words are true, His words are pure As silver from the flame. Though base men walk on every side, His saints are safe, whate'er betide, Protected by His Name.