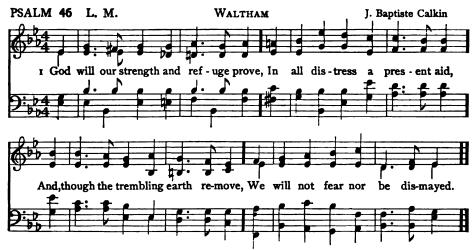
127 The Protective Power of God



- 2 Our trust in God shall still abide Though hills be shaken from their seat, And though the ocean's swelling tide Against the trembling mountains beat.
- 3 A river flows, whose living streams Make glad the city of our God, The holy place where glory beams, Where God Most High has His abode.
- 4 God has in her His dwelling made, And she shall nevermore be moved; Her God shall early give her aid, Her constant helper He has proved.
- 5 The kings and nations raged in pride; He spake, the earth did melt away; The Lord of Hosts is on our side, Our fathers' God, our strength and stay.
- 6 Come, see the works of God displayed, The wonders of His mighty hand, What desolations He has made, What ruin spread through all the land.
- 7 Through all the peopled earth He makes The dreadful scourge of war to cease, The implements of battle breaks, And makes the nations dwell in peace.
- 8 Be still, ye nations, bow in fear, And know that I alone am God; To us the Lord of Hosts is near, Our fathers' God is our abode.