

- 2 They gained not the land by the edge of the sword, Their own arm to them could no safety afford, But Thy right hand saved, and the light of Thy face, Because of Thy favor and wonderful grace.
- 3 Command, and Thy word shall deliverance bring, O God, to Thy chosen, for Thou art our King; Through Thee we will surely defeat all our foes, Through Thy Name will triumph o'er those that oppose.
- 4 No trust will I place in my strength to defend, Nor yet on my sword as a safeguard depend; In Thee, Who hast saved us and put them to shame, We boast all the day, ever praising Thy Name.