

# 108B My Heart Is Fixed, O God

vs. 1-13



1. <sup>1</sup>My heart is fixed, O God, A  
 2. <sup>3</sup>A - mong the na - tions, LORD, To  
 3. <sup>5</sup>A - bove the heav'ns, O God, And  
 4. <sup>6</sup>Stretch forth Thy might y hand In



grate - ful song I raise; <sup>2</sup>A - wake, O harp, in  
 Thee my song shall rise; <sup>4</sup>Thy truth is great a -  
 o - ver all the earth, Let men ex - alt Thy  
 an - swer to our prayer, And let Thy own be -



joy - ful strains, A - wake, my soul, to praise.  
 bove the heav'ns, Thy mer - cies reach the skies.  
 glo - rious Name And tell Thy match - less worth.  
 lov - ed ones Thy great sal - va - tion share.

5. <sup>7</sup>The holy God hath said,  
 All lands shall own My sway;  
 My people shall My glory share,  
 The heathen shall obey.

7. <sup>12</sup>The help of man is vain,  
 Be Thou our helper, Lord;  
<sup>13</sup>Through Thee we shall do valiantly  
 If Thou Thy aid afford.

6. <sup>10</sup>O who will lead our hosts  
 To triumph o'er the foe,  
<sup>11</sup>If Thou shalt cast us off, O God,  
 Nor with our armies go?