

How Firm a Foundation

On God rests my salvation and my glory; my mighty rock, my refuge is God. Psam 62:7

Text: J. Rippon, A Selection of Hymns, 1787 alt.

Tune: American folk tune

How firm a foundation, O saints of the
 Fear not, I am with you, oh, be not dis-
 When through fi-ery tri-als your path-way shall
 Through - out all their life-time my peo-ple shall

Lord, Is laid for your faith in his ex-cel-lent
 mayed, For I am your God and will still give you
 lie, My grace, all-suf-fi-cient, shall be your sup-
 prove My sov-'reign, e-ter-nal, un-change-a-ble

Word! What more can he say than to you he has
 aid; I'll strength-en you, help you, and cause you to
 ply. The flames shall not hurt you: I on-ly de-
 love; And then, when gray hairs shall their tem-ples a-

said Who un-to the Sav-ior for ref-uge have fled?
 stand, Up-held by my righ-teous om-ni-po-tent hand.
 sign Your dross to con-sume and your gold to re-fine.
 dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bo-som be borne.