

110 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

1. A mighty for-tress is our God, a bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, our striv-ing would be los-ing,
 3. And though this world, with dev-ils filled, should threat-en to un-do us,
 4. That word a-bove all carth-ly powers, no thanks to them, a-bid-eth;

our help-er he a-mid the flood of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.
 were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choos-ing.
 we will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to tri-umph through us.
 the Spir-it and the gifts are ours, thru him who with us sid-eth.

For still our an-cient foe doth seek to work us woe; his craft and
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is he; Lord Sa-ba-
 The Prince of Dark-ness grim, we trem-ble not for him; his rage we
 Let goods and kin-dred go, this mor-tal life al-so; the bod-y

power are great, and armed with cru-el hate, on earth is not his e-qual.
 oth, his name, from age to age the same, and he must win the bat-tle.
 can en-dure, for lo, his doom is sure; one lit-tle word shall fell him.
 they may kill; God's truth a-bid-eth still; his king-dom is for-ev-er.

“My Life Is in You, Lord”

My life is in You, Lord;
 My strength is in You, Lord;
 My hope is in You, Lord;

In You, it's in You.

My life is in You, Lord;

My strength is in You, Lord;
 My hope is in You, Lord;
 In You, it's in You.

I will praise You with all of my life,
 I will praise You with all of my strength;

With all of my life,
 With all of my strength.
 All of my hope is in You.
 You, it's in You, in You.

(x2)

My Hope Is Built

ASSURANCE
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1. My hope is built on nothing less than
2. When darkness veils his lovely face, I
3. His oath, his covenant, his blood sup-
4. When he shall come with trumpet sound, O

Je - sus' blood and right-ous-ness, I dare not trust the
rest on his un - chang-ing grace. In ev - ery high and
port me in the whelm-ing flood. When all a - round my
may I then in him be found! Dressed in his right - ous -

sweet - est frame, but whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
storm - y gale, my an - chor holds with - in the veil.
soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay.
ness a - lone, fault - less to stand be - fore the throne!

Refrain

On Christ the sol - id rock I stand, all oth - er ground is

sink - ing sand; all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

WORDS: Edvard Møle, 1839
MUSIC: William B. Bradbury, 1863

THE SOLID ROCK
LM with Refrain

JUSTIFYING GRACE

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Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me
2. Not the la - bors of my hands can - ful -
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when mine

hide my self in thee; let the wa - ter and the blood,
fill thy law's de - mands; could my zeal no res - pite know,
to the cross I cling; na - ked, come to thee for dress;
eyes shall close in death, when I soar to worlds un - known,

from thy wound - ed side which flowed, be of sin the
could my tears for - ev - er flow, all for sin could
help - less, look to thee for grace; foul, I to the
see thee on thy judg - ment throne, Rock of A - ges,

dou - ble cure; save from wrath and make me pure.
not a - tone; thou must save, and thou a - lone.
foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.