

God Is Our Refuge and Our Strength

God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble. Ps. 46:1

GOD.

Capo 1 (E) (A) (D) (A) (D) (Bm) (A) (E) (A)

1. God is our ref-uge and our strength, our ev-er-pres-ent aid,
 2. A riv-er flows whose streams make glad the cit-y of our God,
 3. The na-tions raged, the king-doms moved, but when his voice was heard,
 4. O come, be-hold what won-drous works Je-ho-vah's hand has wrought;
 5. "Be still and know that I am God, o'er all ex-alt-ed high;

(E) (A) (D) (A) (E) (F#m) (E) (B7) (E)

and there-fore though the earth re-move, we will not be a-fraid;
 the ho-ly place where-in the Lord Most High has his a-bode.
 • the trou-bled earth was stilled to peace be-fore his might-y word.
 come, see what des-o-la-tion great he on the earth has brought.
 the sub-ject na-tions of the earth my name shall mag-ni-fy."

(E7) (A) (E7) (A7) (D) (A) (Bm) (B7) (E)

though hills a-midst the sea be cast, though foam-ing wa-ters roar,
 Since God is in the midst of her, un-moved her walls shall stand,
 • The Lord of Hosts is on our side, our safe-ty to se-cure;
 To ut-most ends of all the earth he caus-es war to cease;
 The Lord of Hosts is on our side, our safe-ty to se-cure;

HIS POWER

(E7) (A) (D) (A) (D) (Bm) (A) (E7) (A) 7

yea, though the might-y bil-lows shake the moun-tains on the shore.
 for God will be her ear-ly help, when trou-ble is at hand.
 • the God of Ja-cob is for us a ref-uge strong and sure.
 the weap-ons of the strong de-stroyed, he makes a-bid-ing peace.
 the God of Ja-cob is for us a ref-uge strong and sure.

Psalm 46
 The Psalter, 1912

BETHLEHEM (FINK) C.M.D.
 Gottfried W. Fink, 1842

94A
Psalm 94:1-15

God, the LORD, from Whom Is Vengeance
Do not take revenge, my friends, but leave room for God's wrath.
—Romans 12:19

1. ¹ God, the LORD, from whom is ven-geance, God, A - veng - er,
2. ⁵ They, O LORD, beat down Your peo - ple, And Your her - i -
3. ⁹ Who the ear made, can He hear not? Who formed eyes, can
4. ¹³ Give him rest from days of trou - ble Till the wick - ed

O shine forth! ² Judge of all the earth, O rise up!
tage op - press. ⁶ They kill for - eign - er and wid - ow;
He not see? ¹⁰ Who warns na - tions, will He strike not?
are brought down. ¹⁴ For the LORD stays with His peo - ple,

Pay the proud what they are worth. ³ O LORD, how long
They have slain the fa - ther - less. ⁷ They have said, "The
Who men teach - es, knows not He? ¹¹ All the thoughts of
He will not for - sake His own. ¹⁵ Righ - teous judg - ments

will the wick - ed, How long will the wick - ed gloat?
LORD does not see, Ja - cob's God has closed His eyes."
men the LORD knows; Knows that but a breath are they.
will be ren - dered, Jus - tice will re - turn a - gain;

⁴ From their mouths they pour out vio - lence,
⁸ Un - der - stand, you sense - less peo - ple;
¹² Blessed the man whom You re - prove, LORD;
Those of up - right heart will fol - low

Of them - selves all wick - ed boast.
When, O fools, will you be wise?
Through Your law You point his way.
In the way of jus - tice then.

How Great Thou Art

Great is the LORD, and most worthy of praise. Ps. 48:1

Capo 1. B \flat (A)

1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some won - der
 2. When thro' the woods and for - est glades I wan - der
 3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing,
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion

B \flat F(A/E) F(E) B \flat (A)

con - sid - er all the worlds thy hands have made,
 and hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the trees,
 sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
 and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

E \flat (D)

I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing thun - der,
 when I look down from loft - y moun - tain gran - deur,
 that on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing,
 Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion,

B \flat F(A/E) F(E) B \flat (A)

thy pow'r thro' - out the u - ni - verse dis - played.
 and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;
 he bled and died to take a - way my sin.
 and there pro - claim, my God, how great thou art.

GOD.

HIS POWER

REFRAIN

Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee:

F(E) B \flat (A)

how great thou art, how great thou art!

E \flat (D) B \flat (A)

Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee:

Cm 7 (Bm 7) F 7 (E 7) B \flat (A) 7

how great thou art, how great thou art!

Stuart K. Hine, 1949; alt.

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 Swedish folk melody
 Arr. by Stuart K. Hine, 1949

The author's original words for "worlds" and "rolling" in st. 1 are "works" and "trighly".
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