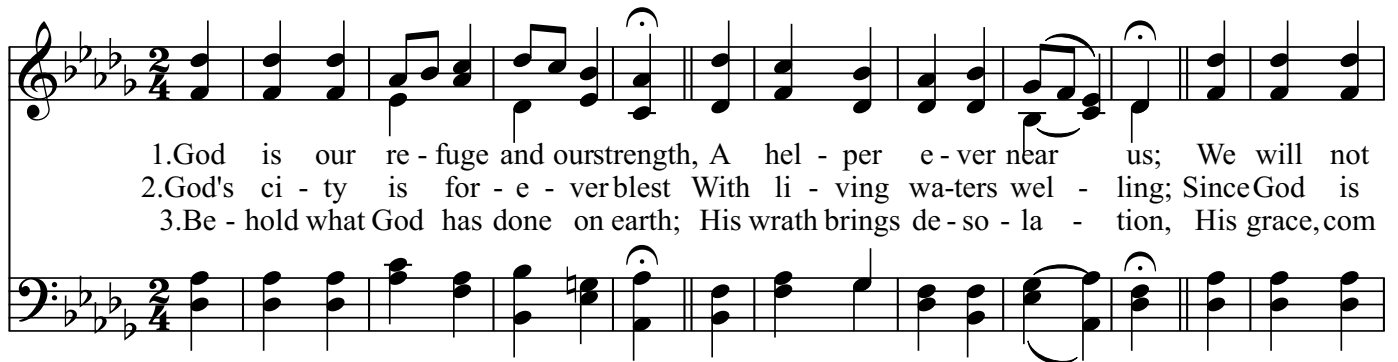
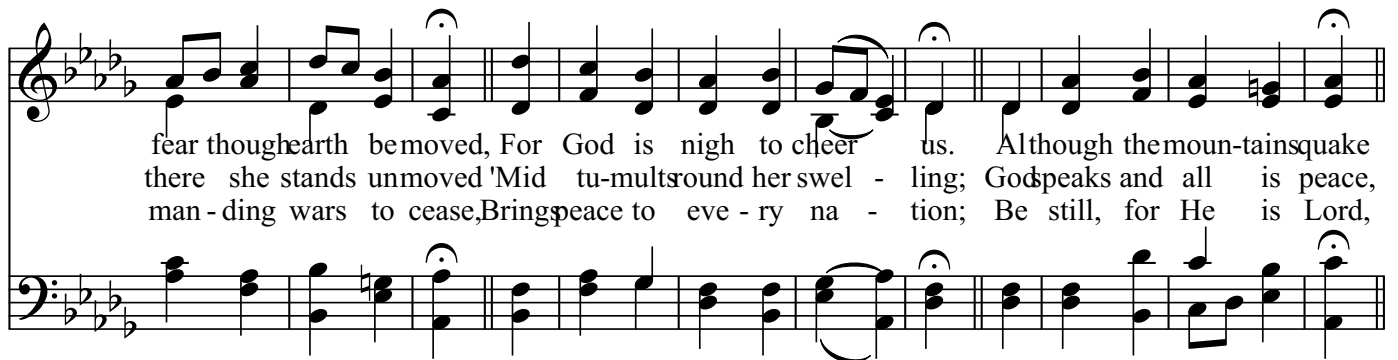


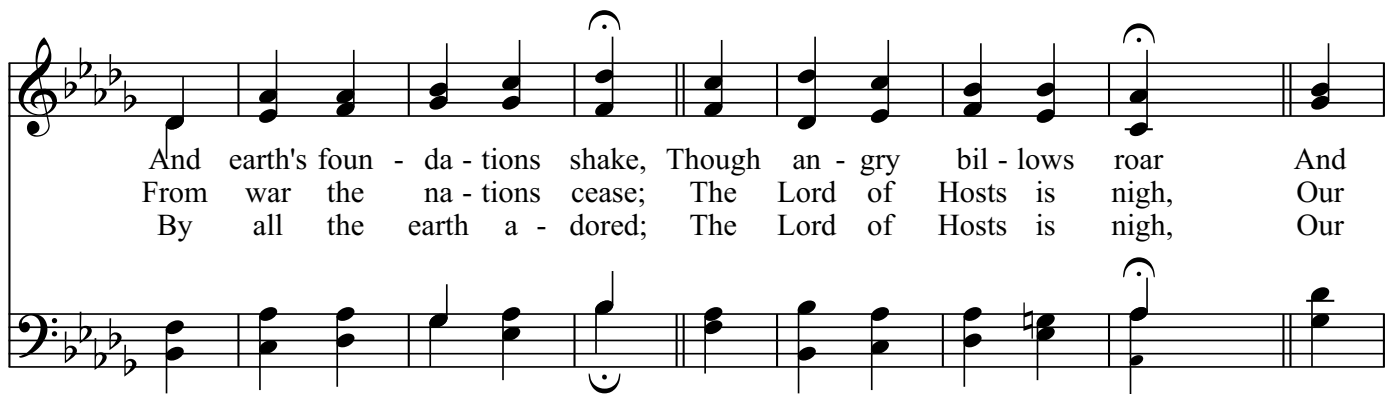
128. The Lord of Hosts



1. God is our re - fuge and our strength, A hel - per e - ver near us; We will not
2. God's ci - ty is for - e - ver blest With li - ving wa - ters wel - ling; Since God is
3. Be - hold what God has done on earth; His wrath brings de - so - la - tion, His grace, com



fear though earth be moved, For God is nigh to cheer us. Although the moun - tains quake
there she stands unmoved 'Mid tu - mults round her wel - ling; God speaks and all is peace,
man - ding wars to cease, Bring peace to eve - ry na - tion; Be still, for He is Lord,



And earth's foun - da - tions shake, Though an - gry bil - lows roar And
From war the na - tions cease; The Lord of Hosts is nigh, Our
By all the earth a - dored; The Lord of Hosts is nigh, Our



break a - gainst the shore, Our migh - ty God will hear us.
fa - thers' God Most High Is our e - ter - nal dwel - ling.
fa - thers' God Most High Is our strong ha - bi - ta - tion.