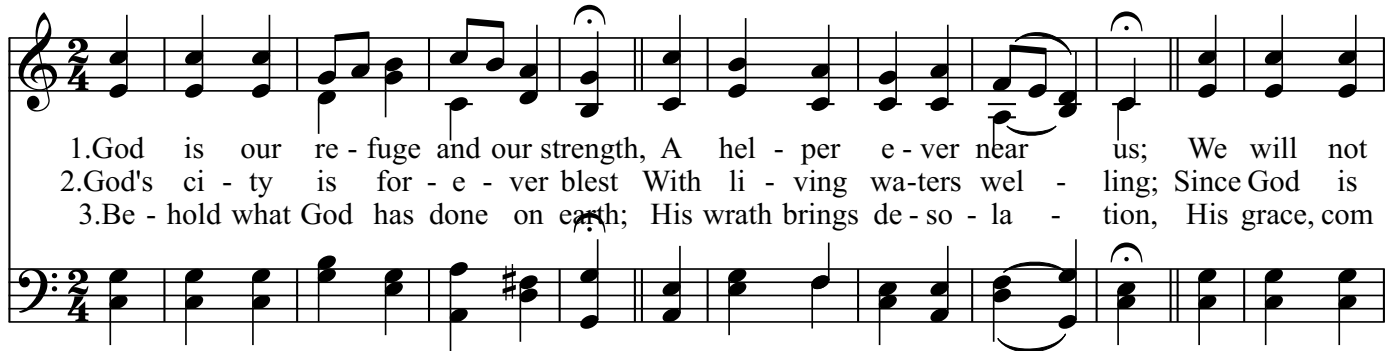
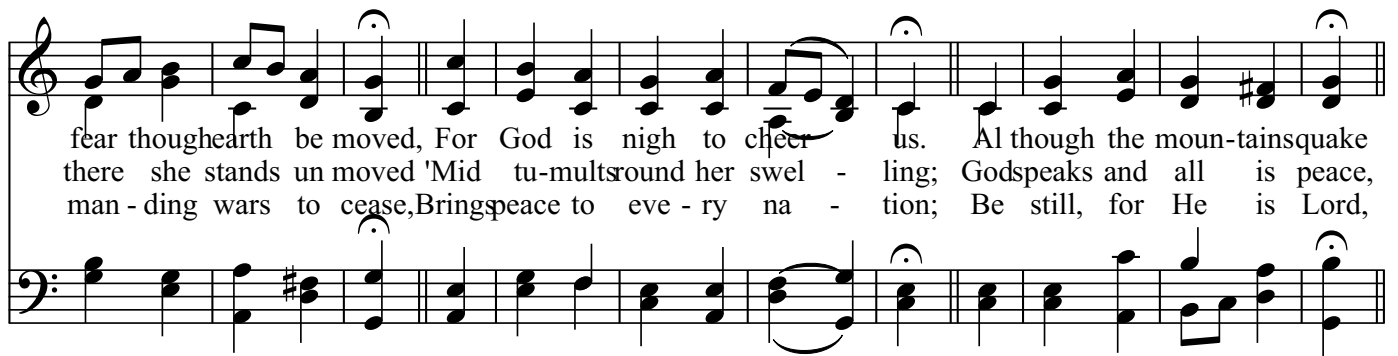


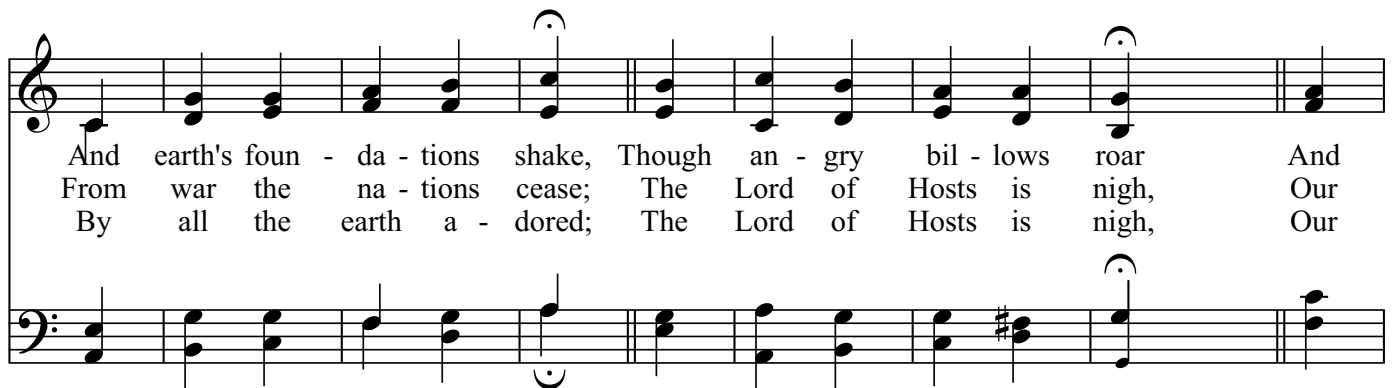
128. The Lord of Hosts



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. Al though the moun - tains quake
 there she stands un moved 'Mid tu - mul - t'round her swel - ling; God speaks and all is peace,
 man - ding wars to cease, Brings 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.