

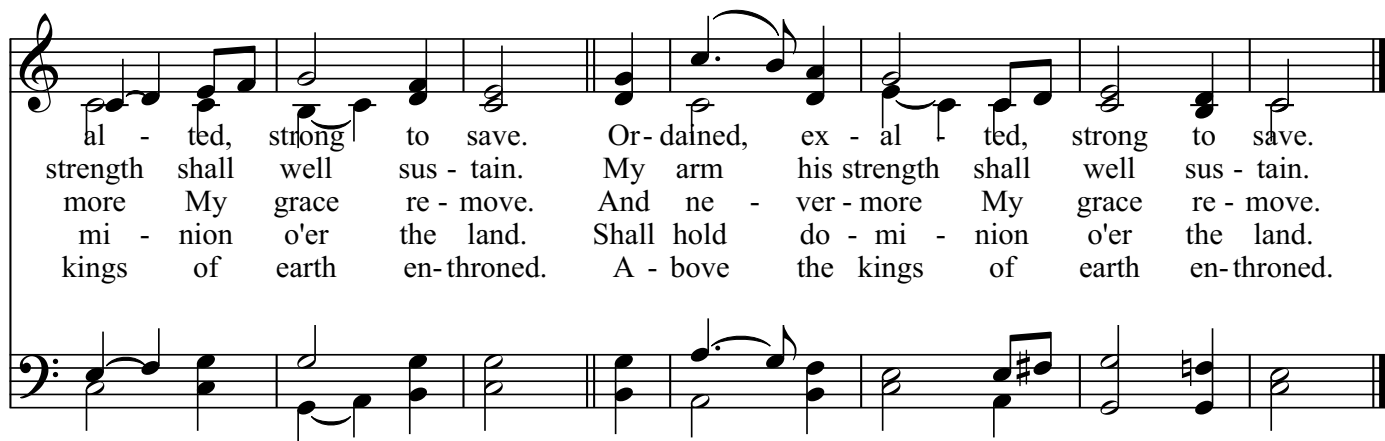
243.Covenant Faithfulness



1. In vi - sion to His saints God spake: From out the peo - ple one I
 2. My cho - sen ser - vant I ap - point, With ho - ly oil his head a -
 3. No e - ne - my shall him af - fright, His ad - ver - sa - ries I will
 4. Yea, he shall tri - umph in My Name, And great shall be his pow'r and
 5. Thou art my Fa - ther, he shall cry, My God, my rock of re - fuge



take, A migh - ty lea - der, true and brave, Or - dained, ex -
 noint; My hand with him shall still re - main, My arm his
 smite, My faith - ful - ness to him will prove, And ne - ver -
 fame, From sea to sea his migh - ty hand Shall hold do -
 high; My first - born son shall he be owned, A - bove the



al - ted, strong to save. Or - dained, ex - al - ted, strong to save.
 strength shall well sus - tain. My arm his strength shall well sus - tain.
 more My grace re - move. And ne - ver - more My grace re - move.
 mi - nion o'er the land. Shall hold do - mi - nion o'er the land.
 kings of earth en - throned. A - bove the kings of earth en - throned.

6. For him My mercy shall endure,
My covenant made with him is sure,
His throne and race I will maintain
Forever, while the heavens remain.

7. Should sons of his My laws forsake,
My just commands and statutes break,
Then, though My rod their sins reprove,
My mercy I will not remove.

8. Though they be chastened sore and tried,
My faithfulness shall yet abide;
My plighted word I will not break,
Nor change the promise that I spake.

9. My oath is steadfast, ever sure,
My servant's race shall still endure;
His throne forever firm shall stay
When sun and moon have passed away.

10. On Thy anointed wrath is poured
As if Thy covenant were abhorred;
Thou hast profaned is kingly crown,
His matchless strength is broken down.

11. He is reproached and spoiled of all,
His enemies upon him fall;
His beauty is consumed away,
Forgotten is his kingly sway.

12. Cut off in youth, his sacred name
Is covered now with deepest shame;
How long, O Lord, shall wrath abide?
Thy face forever wilt Thou hide?

13. Think on my life; O lord, take thought;
Hast Thou created man for nought?
What man that lives has power to save
His soul from death, and from the grave?

14. Where are Thy mercies which of old
Were in Thy promises foretold?
Remember, Lord, the bitter shame
Heaped on Thy own anointed's name.

15. Blest be the Lord for evermore,
Whose promise stands from days of yore.
His word is faithful now as then;
Blest be His Name. Amen, Amen.