

299.Exultant Confidence

1. My heart is fixed, O God, A grate - ful song I raise; A -
2. A - mong the na - tions, Lord, To Thee my song shall rise; Thy
3. A - bove the heav'ns, O God, And o - ver all the earth, Let
4. Stretch forth Thy migh - ty hand In ans - wer to our prayer, And
5. The ho - ly God hath said, All lands shall own My sway; My

wake, O harp, in joy - ful strains, A - wake, my soul, to praise.
truth is great a - bove the heav'ns, Thy mer - cies reach the skies.
men ex - ult Thy glo - rious Name And tell Thy match - less worth.
let Thy own be - lov - ed ones Thy great sal - va - tion share.
peo - ple shall My glo - ry share, The hea - then shall o - bey.

6. O who will lead our hosts
To triumph o'er the foe,
If Thou shalt cast us off, O God,
Nor with our armies go?

7. The help of man is vain,
Be Thou our helper, Lord;
Through Thee we shall do valiantly
If Thou Thy aid afford.