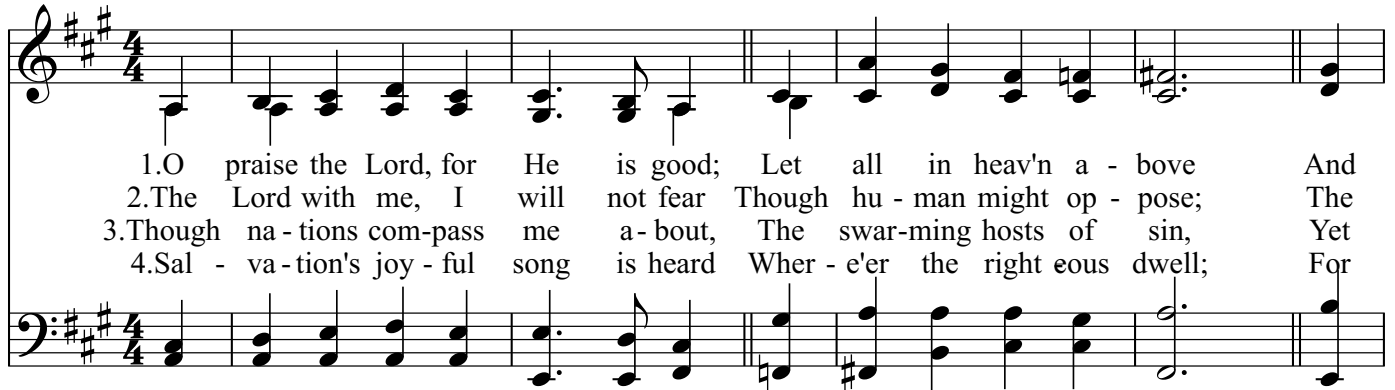
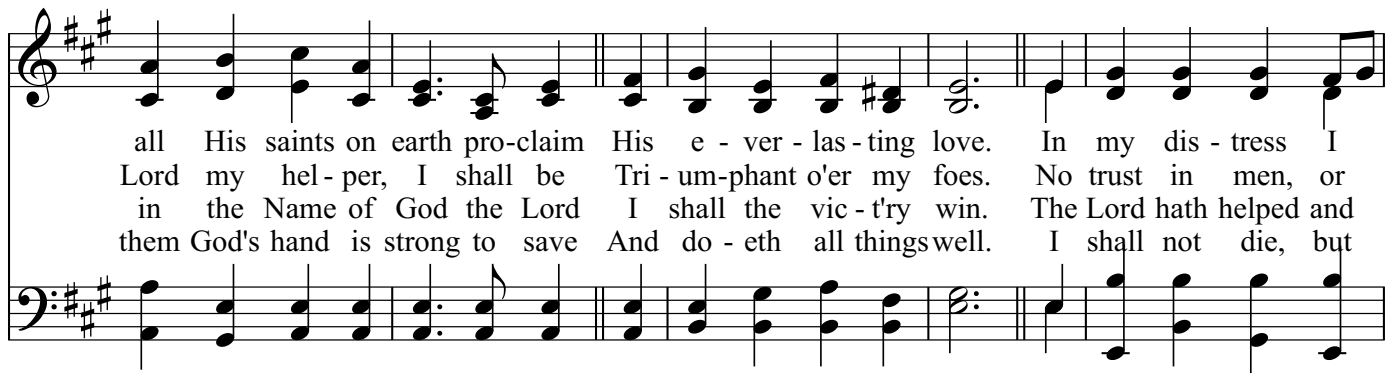


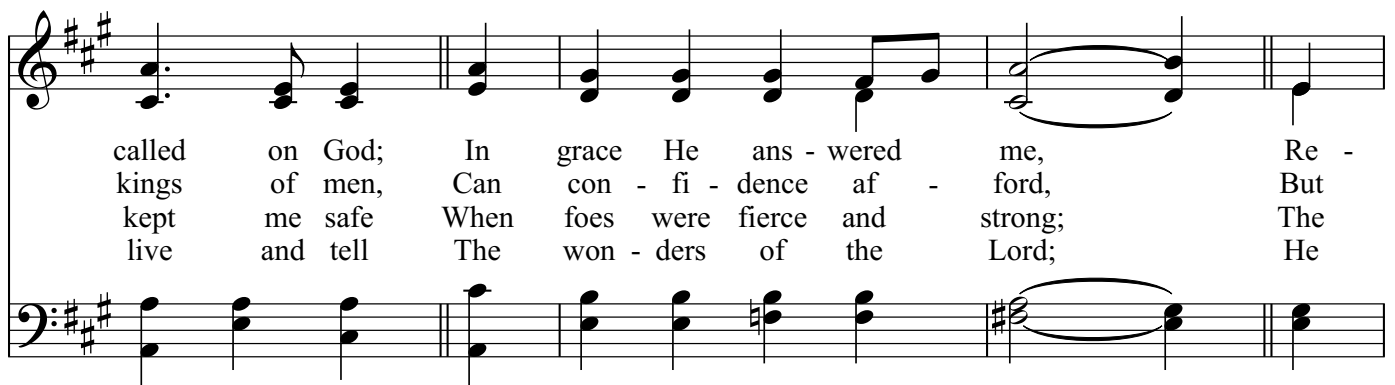
317. God an All-Suffiucient Helper



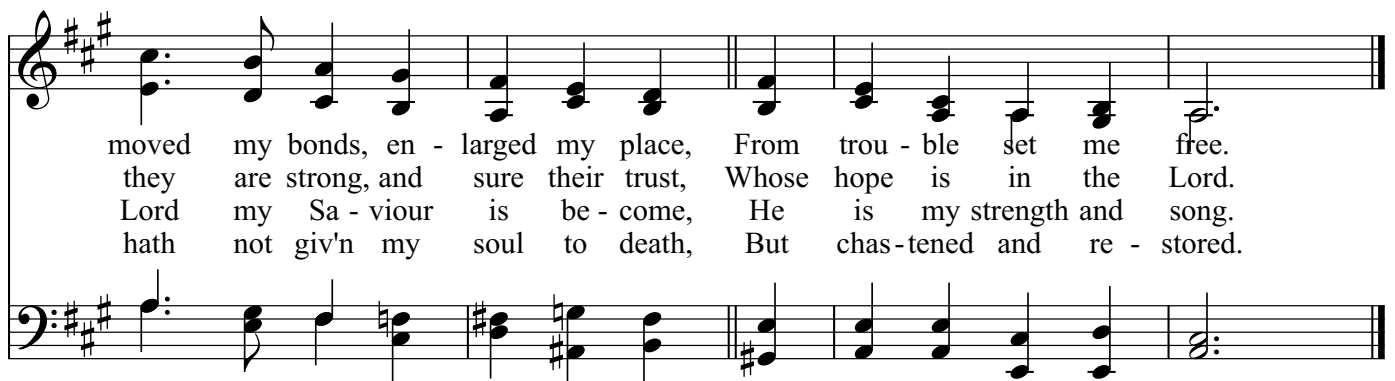
1. O praise the Lord, for He is good; Let all in heav'n a - bove And
 2. The Lord with me, I will not fear Though hu - man might op - pose; The
 3. Though na - tions com-pass me a - bout, The swar-ming hosts of sin, Yet
 4. Sal - va - tion's joy - ful song is heard Wher - e'er the right eous dwell; For



all His saints on earth pro-claim His e - ver - las - ting love. In my dis - tress I
 Lord my hel - per, I shall be Tri - um - phant o'er my foes. No trust in men, or
 in the Name of God the Lord I shall the vic - t'ry win. The Lord hath helped and
 them God's hand is strong to save And do - eth all things well. I shall not die, but



called on God; In grace He ans - wered me, Re -
 kings of men, Can con - fi - dence af - ford, But
 kept me safe When foes were fierce and strong; The
 live and tell The won - ders of the Lord; He



moved my bonds, en - larged my place, From trou - ble set me free.
 they are strong, and sure their trust, Whose hope is in the Lord.
 Lord my Sa - viour is be - come, He is my strength and song.
 hath not giv'n my soul to death, But chas - tened and re - stored.