


# God is the Refuge of His Saints

Citation, lyrics and music are copied from The Cyber Hymnal and are public domain. Midi file is modified using Anvil Studio 2012 and is piano only. Lyrics may be modified for doctrinal accuracy. This version is not copyrighted. If you find it a blessing, please feel free to use it. – *In Christ, Paul W. Davis*

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; *Though* the waters thereof roar *and* be troubled, *though* the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah. *There is* a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy *place* of the tabernacles of the most High. *God is* in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, *and that* right early. (*Psalms 46:1-5*)

<b>Words:</b> Isaac Watts, The Psalms of David, 1719. <b>Music:</b> "Auctoritate Saeculi," Angers church melody.	
(midi) (mp3)	God is the Refuge of His Saints 

God is the refuge of His saints,  
When storms of sharp distress invade;  
Ere we can offer our complaints,  
Behold Him present with His aid.  
Let mountains from their seats be hurled  
Down to the deep, and buried there;  
Convulsions shake the solid world:  
Our faith shall never yield to fear.

Loud may the troubled ocean roar;  
In sacred peace our souls abide;  
While every nation, every shore,  
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

There is a stream, whose gentle flow  
Supplies the city of our God,  
Life, love, and joy, still guiding through,  
And wat'ring our divine abode.

That sacred stream—Thy holy Word—  
That all our raging fear controls;  
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,  
And give new strength to fainting souls.

Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,  
Secure against a threatening hour;  
Nor can her firm foundations move,  
Built on His truth, and armed with power.