










Questions		
I Have a Question		
Related Details		
		
		

T *To the choirmaster. Of the Sons of Korah. According to Alamothe. A Song.*

- 1 God is our refuge and strength,
a very present help in trouble.
- 2 Therefore we will not fear though the earth gives way,
though the mountains be moved into the heart of the sea,
- 3 though its waters roar and foam,
though the mountains tremble at its swelling. Selah
- 4 There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God,
the holy habitation of the Most High.
- 5 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved;
God will help her when morning dawns.
- 6 The nations rage, the kingdoms totter;
he utters his voice, the earth melts.
- 7 The LORD of hosts is with us;
the God of Jacob is our fortress. Selah
- 8 Come, behold the works of the LORD,
how he has brought desolations on the earth.
- 9 He makes wars cease to the end of the earth;
he breaks the bow and shatters the spear;
he burns the chariots with fire.
- 10 "Be still, and know that I am God.
I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth!"
- 11 The LORD of hosts is with us;
the God of Jacob is our fortress. Selah