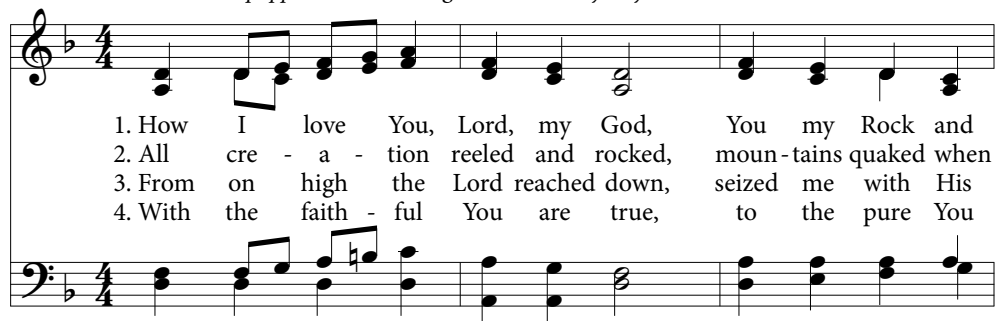
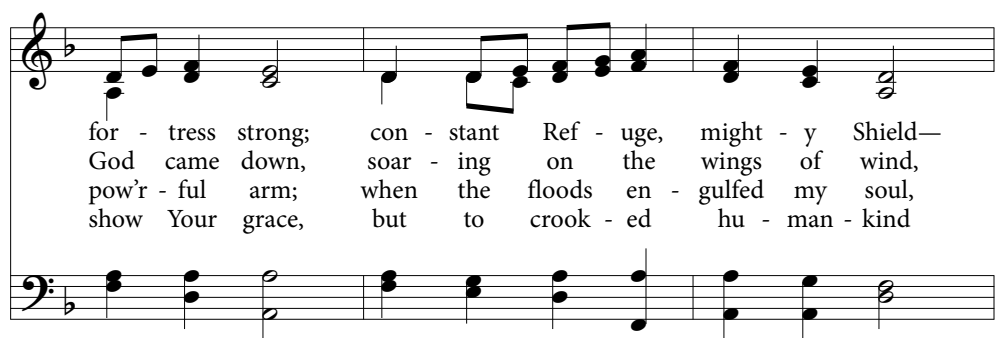


How I Love You, Lord (Psalm 18)

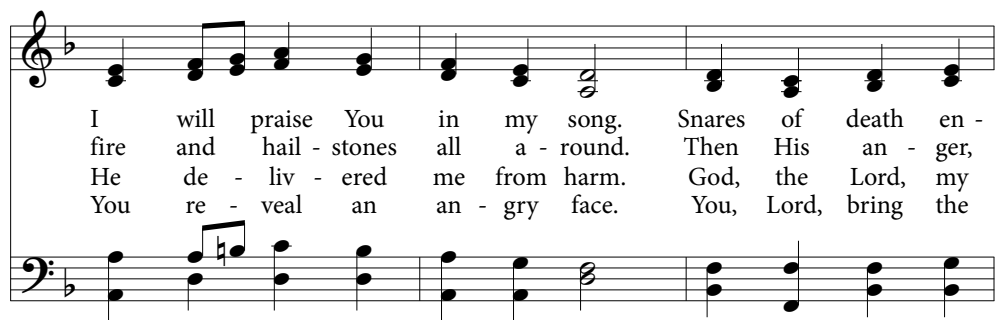
*For who is God, but the LORD? And who is a rock, except our God?—
the God who equipped me with strength and made my way blameless. Psalm 18:31-32*



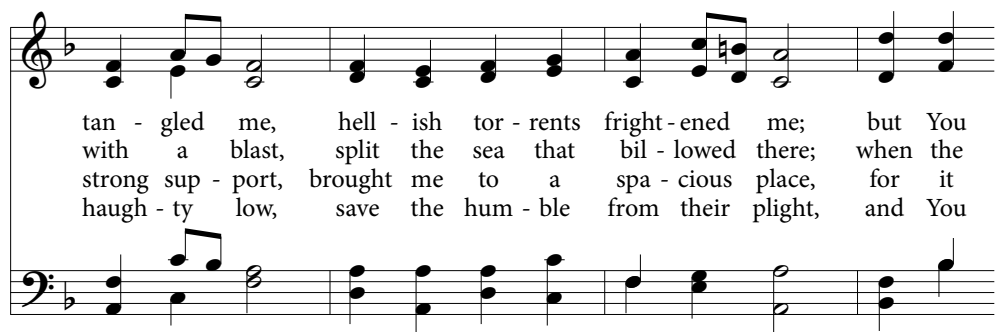
1. How I love You, Lord, my God, You my Rock and
2. All cre - a - tion reeled and rocked, moun - tains quaked when
3. From on high the Lord reached down, seized me with His
4. With the faith - ful You are true, to the pure You



for - tress strong; con - stant Ref - uge, might - y Shield—
God came down, soar - ing on the wings of wind,
pow'r - ful arm; when the floods en - gulfed my soul,
show Your grace, but to crook - ed hu - man - kind



I will praise You in my song. Snares of death en -
fire and hail - stones all a - round. Then His an - ger,
He de - liv - ered me from harm. God, the Lord, my
You re - veal an an - gry face. You, Lord, bring the



tan - gled me, hell - ish tor - rents fright - ened me; but You
with a blast, split the sea that bil - lowed there; when the
strong sup - port, brought me to a spa - cious place, for it
haugh - ty low, save the hum - ble from their plight, and You

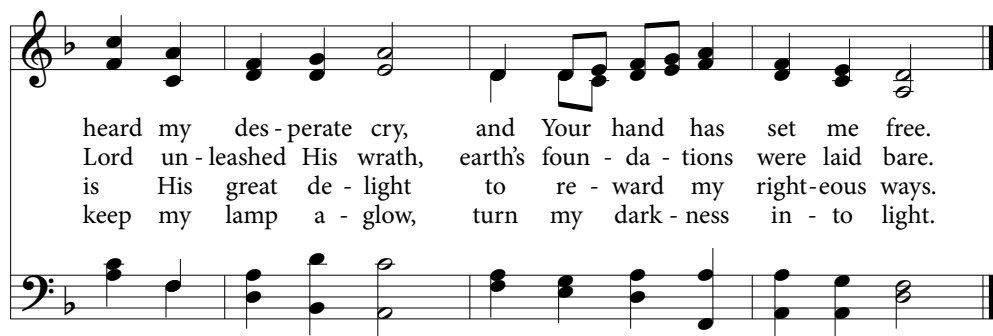
TEXT: Ada Roeper-Boulogne

MUSIC: Joseph Parry, 1879

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ABERYSTWYTH

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5. All God's promises are sure.
 Who is God besides the Lord?
 He is perfect in His ways.
 Who the Rock except our God?
 It is God who gives me strength;
 He enables me to stand
 high above the battlefield,
 held up by His pow'rful hand.

6. God prepares me well for war,
 makes my feet as swift as deer,
 arms me with salvation's shield,
 makes my pathway broad and sure.
 I pursued my enemies
 till they fell beneath my feet,
 beat them fine like blowing dust,
 low like dirt that lines the street.

7. God has rescued me from strife
 with the nations all around.
 He has made me head of all;
 foreign leaders now bow down.
 Yes, the Lord exalted me
 over all my enemies;
 they obey all my commands,
 cringing low on trembling knees.

8. God, the Lord, my Savior, lives!
 To the Rock be all the praise!
 He has overcome my foes,
 shown me His unfailing grace.
 Lord, I will extol Your name
 and make all Your blessings known.
 You give vict'ry to Your King,
 give His heirs a royal throne.