

The Hymnal 1982 - #637 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord

Descant

5 "The soul that to Je - sus hath fled for re - pose,

1 How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,

2 "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis - mayed!

3 "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,

4 "When through fier - y tri - als thy path - way shall lie,

5 "The soul that to Je - sus hath fled for re - pose,

5 I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;

1 is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word!

2 For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;

3 the riv - ers of woe shall not thee o - ver - flow;

4 my grace, all suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply;

5 I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;

5 soul, _____ to shake, no,

1 What more can he say than to you he hath said,
 2 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 3 for I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to bless,
 4 the flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign
 5 that soul, though all hell shall en - deav - or to shake,

5 I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake."

1 to you that for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 2 up - held by my right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand.
 3 and sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 4 thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 5 I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake."

Words: K. in John Rippon's *Selection*, 1787, alt. Music: *Lyons*, att. Johann Michael Haydn (1737-1806); desc. Lois Fyfe (b. 1927)
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- 1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
 is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
 What more can he say than to you he hath said,
 to you that for refuge to Jesus have fled?
- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed!
 For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
 I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
 the rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
 for I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,

- and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 “When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
my grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
the flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 “The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;
that soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake,
I’ll never, no, never, no, never forsake.”

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