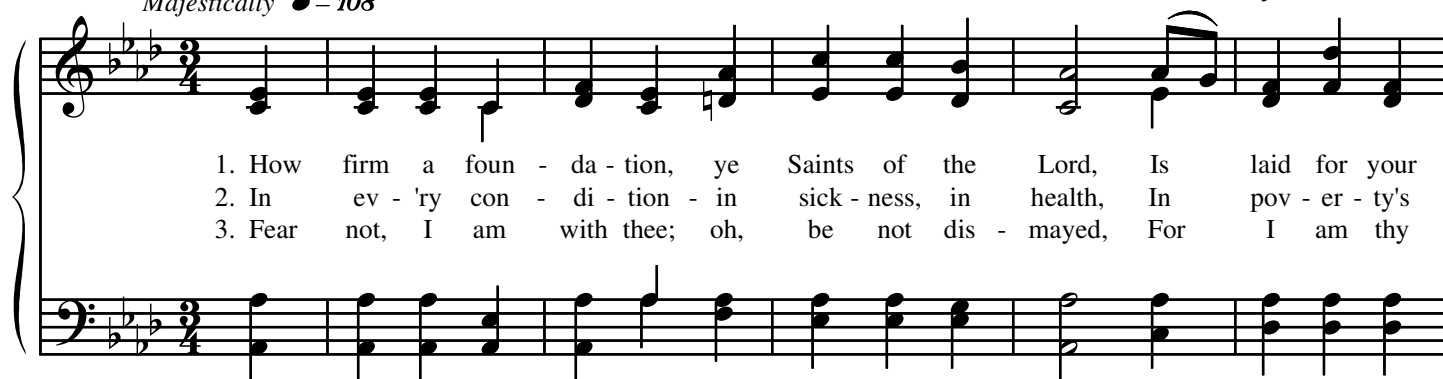


How Firm A Foundation

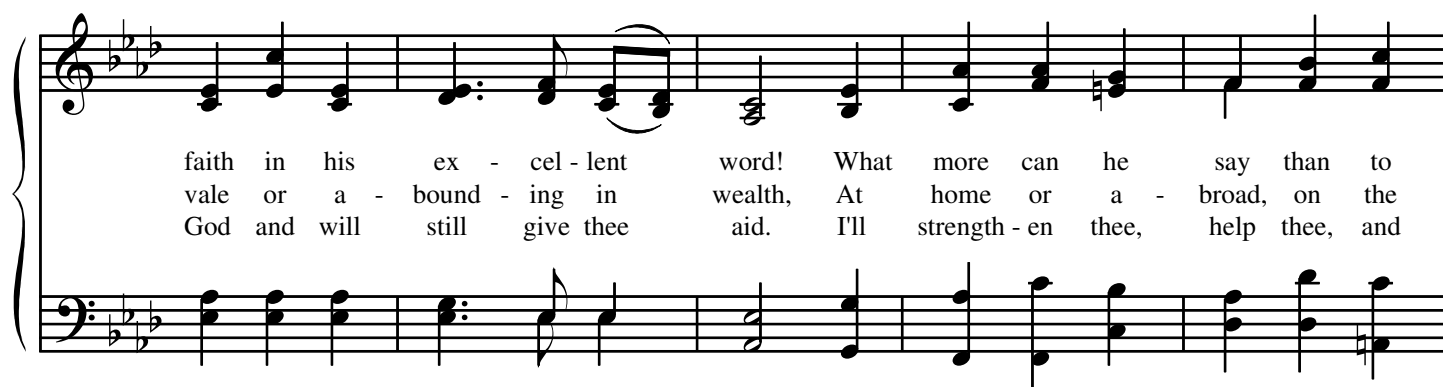
Lyrics attr. to Robert Keen (1787)

Music by Andrew Moore

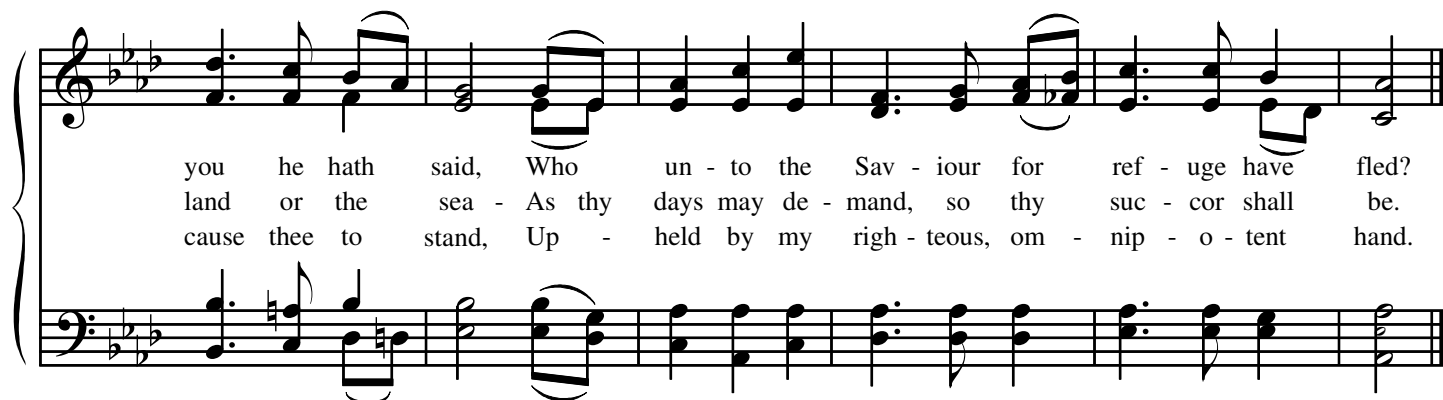
Majestically ♩ = 108



1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye Saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion - in sick - ness, in health, In pov - er - ty's
 3. Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dis - mayed, For I am thy



faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can he say than to
 vale or a - bound - ing in wealth, At home or a - broad, on the
 God and will still give thee aid. I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and



you he hath said, Who un - to the Sav - iour for ref - uge have fled?
 land or the sea - As thy days may de - mand, so thy suc - cor shall be.
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by my righ - teous, om - nip - o - tent hand.

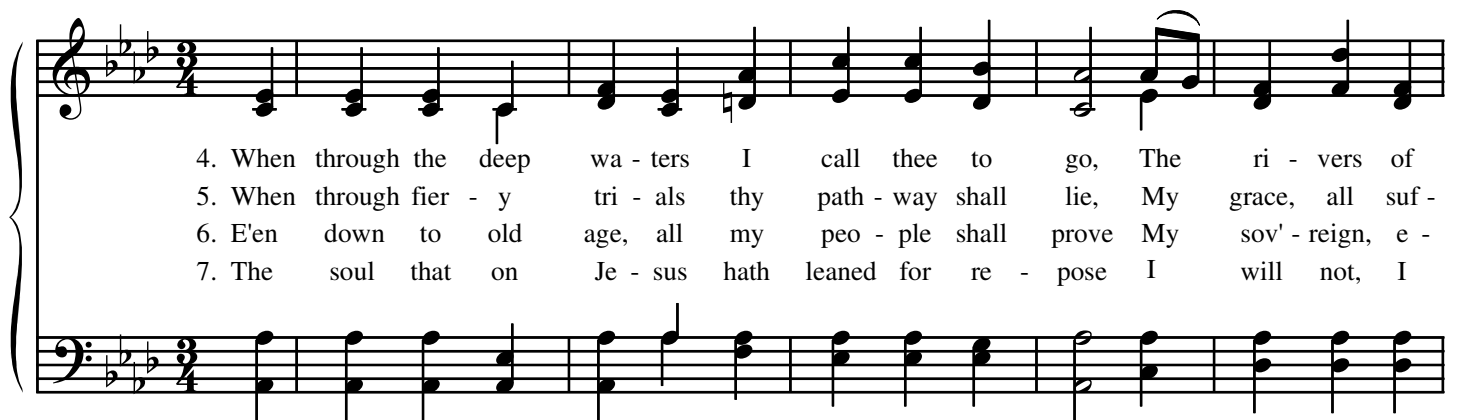
4. When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
 The rivers of sorrow shall not thee o'erflow,
 For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
 And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

6. E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
 My sov'reign, eternal, unchangeable love;
 And then, when grey hair shall their temples adorn,
 Like lambs shall they still in my bosom be borne.

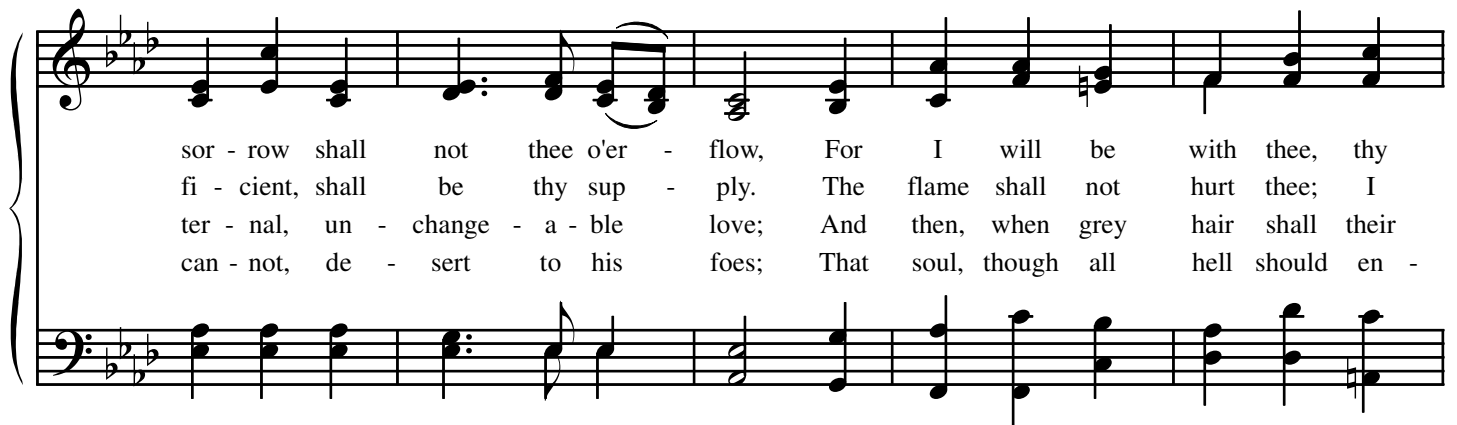
5. When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
 My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply.
 The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
 Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

7. The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
 I will not, I cannot, desert to his foes;
 That soul, though all hell should endeavour to shake,
 I'll never, no never, no never forsake!

How Firm A Foundation - page 2 (verses 4 to 7)



4. When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The ri - vers of
5. When through fier - y tri - als thy path - way shall lie, My grace, all suf -
6. E'en down to old age, all my peo - ple shall prove My sov' - reign, e -
7. The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose I will not, I



sor - row shall not thee o'er - flow, For I will be with thee, thy
fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply. The flame shall not hurt thee; I
ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love; And then, when grey hair shall their
can - not, de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en -



trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume and thy gold to re - fine.
tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs shall they still in my bo - som be borne.
dea - vour to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!