

1. Just are Thy ways, and true Thy word, Great rock of my se - cure a -

2. He lives, and bles - sed be my Rock! The God of my sal - va - tion

bode. Who is a god be - side the Lord? Or where's a re - fuge like our

lives. The dark de - signs of Hell are broke, Sweet is the peace my Fath - er

God. 'Tis He that girds me with His might, gives me His ho - ly sword to

gives. Be - fore the scof - fers of the age I will ex - alt my Fath - er's

wield; And while with sin and Hell I fight, spreads His sal - va - tion for my shield.

name; Nor trem - ble at their migh - ty rage, But meet re - proach, and bear the shame.