

How Firm a Foundation

How firm a foundation	When through fiery trials
Ye saints of the Lord	Thy pathways shall lie
Is laid for Your faith	My grace all sufficient
In His excellent word	Shall be thy supply.
What more can He say,	The flame shall not hurt thee
Than to You He hath said	
To You who for refuge	I only design
To Jesus have fled	Thy dross to consume and
	Thy gold to refine
Fear not, I am with thee	
O be not dismayed	The soul that on Jesus
For I am Thy God	Still leans for repose
And will still give thee aid	
I'll strengthen thee, help thee	I will not, I will not desert to its foes
And cause thee to stand	That soul though all hell
Upheld by My righteous	Should endeavor to shake
Omnipotent hand	I'll never, no never, no never forsake

Standing On The Promises

Standing on the promises
Of Christ my King
Through eternal ages
Let His praises ring
Glory in the highest
I will shout and sing

I'm standing on the promises of God

Standing on the promises
That cannot fail

When the howling storms of doubt
And fear assail
By the living word of God
I shall prevail

I'm standing on the promises of God

Standing, Standing
Standing on the promises

Of God my Savior
Standing, Standing
Standing on the promises of God

What a fellowship

What a joy Divine
Leaning on the everlasting arms
What a blessedness
With a peace is mine
Leaning on the everlasting arms

Leaning, leaning
Safe and secure from all alarm
Leaning, leaning

Leaning on the everlasting arms

Are you washed in the blood,
In the soul-cleansing blood
Of the Lamb?
Are your garments spotless,
Are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood
Of the Lamb?

Yes, I'm standing, standing
Standing on the promises

Of God my Savior
Standing, Standing
Standing on the promises of God
Yes, I'm standing, standing
Standing on the promises of God