

How Firm a Foundation

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 who for refuge
To Jesus have fled

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

When through fiery trials
Thy pathways 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

The soul that on Jesus
Still leans for repose

I will not, I will not desert to its foes
That soul though all hell
Should endeavor to shake
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