

ev - er
ould be
o un -
em, a -

flood
side,
willed
ours

foe
be?
grim,
go,

great,
Name,
dure,
kill:

and, armed with cru - el hate, on earth is not his e - qual.
from age to age the same, and he must win the bat - tle.
for lo! his doom is sure, one lit - tle word shall fell him.
God's truth a - bid - eth still, his king - dom is for ev - er.

Words: Martin Luther (1483-1546); tr. Frederick Henry Hedge (1805-1890); based on Psalm 46
Music: *Ein feste Burg*, melody Martin Luther (1483-1546);
harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

87. 87. 66. 66. 7

The Christian Life

689

1 I sought the Lord, and af - ter - ward I knew he
2 Thou didst reach forth thy hand and mine en - fold; I
3 I find, I walk, I love, but oh, the whole of

moved my soul to seek him, seek - ing me; it was not
walked and sank not on the storm-vexed sea; 'twas not so
love is but my an - swer, Lord, to thee; for thou wert

I that found, O Sa - vior true; no, I was found of thee.
much that I on thee took hold, as thou, dear Lord, on me.
long be - fore - hand with my soul, al - ways thou lov - edst me.

Words: Anon., *Pilgrim Hymnal*, 1904
Music: *Faith*, J. Harold Moyer (b. 1927)

10. 10. 10. 6