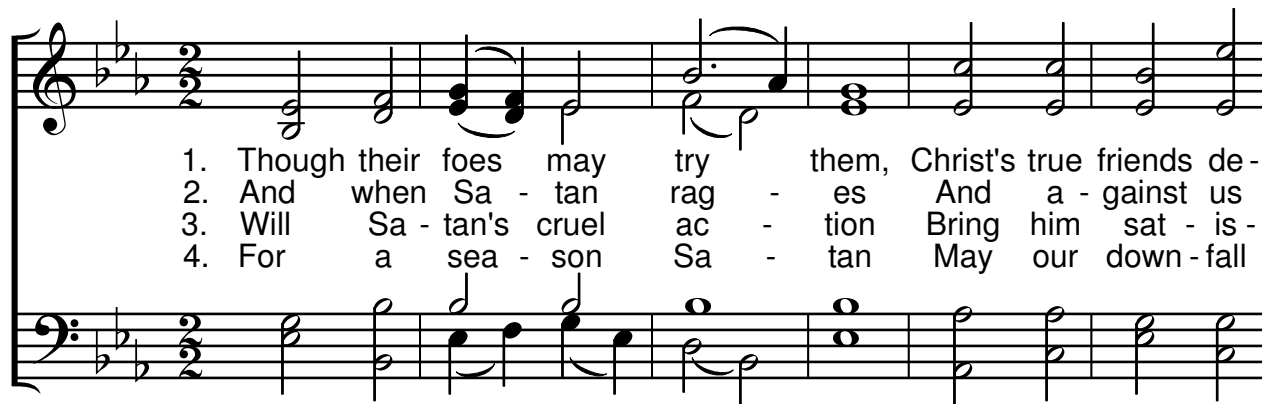
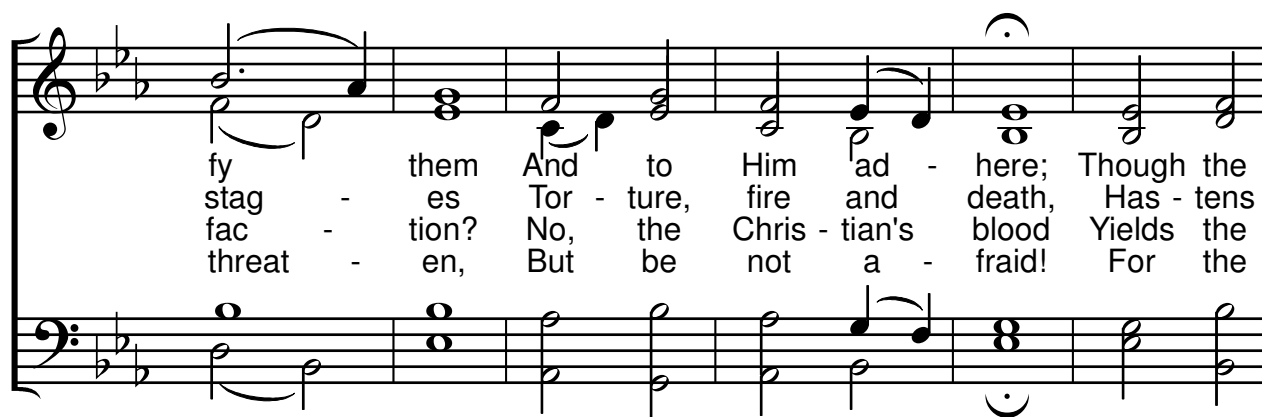


96. IN TIME OF PERSECUTION

167, 196.



1. Though their foes may try them, Christ's true friends de-
 2. And when Sa - tan rag - es And a - gainst us
 3. Will Sa - tan's cruel ac - tion Bring him sat - is -
 4. For a sea - son Sa - tan May our down - fall



fy stag - es them And to Him ad - here; Though the
 fac - tion? Tor - ture, fire and death, Has - tens
 threat - en, But be not a - afraid! Yields the



arch - foe, Sa - tan, God's own chil - dren threat - ens,
 to de - fy us And with - al des - troy us,
 fruits most pleas - ing, Bless - ings still in - creas - ing
 Lord of heav - en Hath the prom - ise giv - en



They will have no fear, God gives strength To
 Armed with spite and wrath, Yet we know Each
 From the face of God. Wrath we and sword Have
 Of en - dur - ing aid. His right arm Will

us at length To con - fess Him as our
Chris - tian true stored Which In the flames would rath - er
zeal re - stored harm All in who, ease by and false per -
guard from harm All who, by His pow'r un -

Sav - iour, With - out fear or fav - or.
per - ish Than false i - dols cher - ish.
sua - sion Sank in to con - fu - sion.
end - ing, Are for Him con - tend - ing.

5. So stand fast, ye faithful;
Though the foe seem dreadful,
Help is at your side.
Christ in triumph rising,
Haughty foes despising,
Will defeat their pride.
Though, behold, A lion bold,
Or a Nero should o'ertake you,
God will not forsake you!

8. Should our vessel flounder,
Peter nigh go under,
Jonah near be lost;
Should a Paul be drifting,
Still God's arms are lifting
All the tempest-tossed;
Noah found A landing-ground;
He and his by God were cherished,
Though the whole world perished.

6. Though proud seas endeavor
Our small bark to sever
From its faithful guard,
Though great storms are roaring;
Though great billows soaring,
May distress it hard.
Christ, the Lord, Will help afford;
In the very darkest hour
He will show His power.

9. O, be glad, my brothers;
Brave the hate of others;
And be not dismayed.
Though vain men assail you,
Let your faith not fail you;
Still be unafraid.
God hath shown More power alone
Than great hosts in armor trusting,
For your downfall lusting.

7. Though my foes are pressing
And my ship distressing,
God is e'er my shield;
It shall not be shattered;
God the waves will scatter;
It will never yield.
Then at last, All danger past,
With our Pilot, Christ, commanding,
Find its heav'nly landing.

10. Let from every angle
Storms our ships entangle;
God is in command!
It will not go under
Or through weakness founder,
But come safe to land;
For at last, The storms all pass,
Christ, our great and mighty Pilot,
Will to heaven guide it!