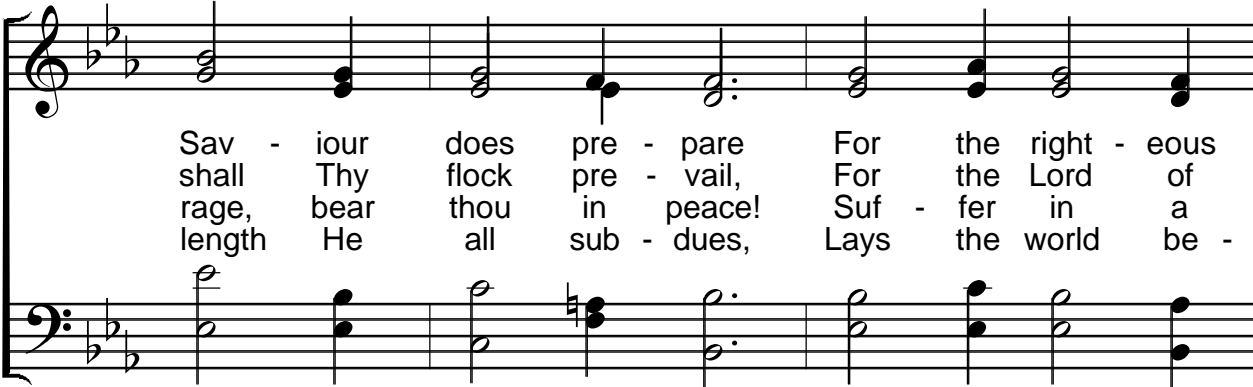


133. THE CITY OF GOD

77, 132, 181.



1. Tri - umph, O Thou cit - y fair, Which the
 2. Though the en - e - mies as - sail, Fear - less
 3. Doth the na - tions' wrath in - crease? Let them
 4. All thy foes the Lord pur - sue, Till at



Sav - iour does pre - pare For the right - eous
 shall Thy flock pre - vail, For the Lord of
 rage, bear thou in peace! Suf - fer in a
 length He all sub - dues, Lays the world be -



fold so pure! They are ev - er kept se - cure.
 glo - ry bright Gives thee lib - er - ty and light.
 pa - tient mood; Bleed! for fruit - ful is thy blood!
 neath His yoke, Who His ven - geance did pro - voke.

5. He who will not to Thee turn,
 And Thy pard'ning graces spurn,
 Shall not see Thy glory bright,
 But great woe and endless night.

6. "Jesus lives!" my song shall be.
 He upholds and comforts me.
 Though all hell oppose my ways,
 God defends me. Him I'll praise!

7. And Thy fold in one accord
 Worships Thee, our King and Lord!
 When the storms are raging sore,
 Be our refuge evermore!

Music arranged from "Hand In Hand With Jesus."

Composer, L. D. Huffstutler

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