

Lyrics Collection

Walk in Danger

I walk in danger all the way,
The thought shall never leave me
That Satan, who has marked his prey,
Is plotting to deceive me.
This foe with hidden snares
May seize me unawares
If I should fail to watch and pray.
I walk in danger all the way.

And death pursues me all the way,
Nowhere I rest securely;
He comes by night, he comes by day,
He takes his prey most surely.
A failing breath, and I
In death's strong grasp may lie
To face eternity today
As death pursues me all the way.

I walk with angels all the way,
They shield me and befriend me;
All Satan's pow'r is held at bay
When heav'nly hosts attend me;
They are my sure defense,
All fear and sorrow, hence!
Unharmed by foes, do what they may,
I walk with angels all the way.

I walk with Jesus all the way,
His guidance never fails me;
Within His wounds I find a stay
When Satan's pow'r assails me;
And by His footsteps led,
My path I safely tread.
No evil leads my soul astray;
I walk with Jesus all the way.

If God Himself be for me

If God Himself be for me,
I may a host defy;
For when I pray, before me
My foes, confounded, fly.
If Christ, the head and master,
Befriend me from above,
What foe or what disaster
Can drive me from His love?

He canceled my offenses,
Delivered me from death;
He is the Lord who cleanses
My soul from sin through faith.
In Him I can be cheerful,
Courageous on my way;
In Him I am not fearful
Of God's great Judgment Day.

For no one can condemn me
Or set my hope aside;
Now hell no more can claim me;
Its fury I deride.
No sentence now reproves me,
No guilt destroys my peace;
For Christ, my Savior, loves me
And shields me with His grace.

Who clings with resolution
To Him whom Satan hates
Must look for persecution;
For him the burden waits
Of mock'ry, shame, and losses
Heaped on his blameless head;
A thousand plagues and crosses
Will be his daily bread.

No danger, thirst, or hunger,

No pain or poverty,
No earthly tyrant's anger
Shall ever vanquish me.
Though earth should break asunder,
My fortress You shall be;
No fire or sword or thunder
Shall sever You from me.

Rise to Arms

Rise! To arms! With prayer employ you,
O Christians, lest the foe destroy you,
for Satan has designed your fall.
Wield God's Word, a weapon glorious;
against each foe you'll be victorious,
for God will set you o'er them all.
Fear not the prince of hell,
here is Immanuel! Sing hosanna!
The strong ones yield to Christ, our shield,
and we as conqu'rors hold the field.

Cast afar this world's vain pleasure
and boldly strive for heav'nly treasure.
Be steadfast in the Savior's might.
Trust the Lord, who stands beside you,
for Jesus from all harm will hide you.
By faith you'll conquer in the fight.
Take courage, weary soul!
Look forward to the goal! Joy waits you.
The race, then, run; your battle done,
the crown of glory will be won.

Summon

I summon today
All these powers between me and those evils,
Against every cruel and merciless power
that may oppose my body and soul,
Against incantations of false prophets,
Against black laws of pagandom,
Against false laws of heretics,
Against craft of idolatry,
Against spells of witches and smiths and wizards,
Against every knowledge that corrupts man's body and soul;
Christ to shield me today
Against poison, against burning,
Against drowning, against wounding,
So that there may come to me an abundance of reward.

In Thy Loving Bosom

Shun, my heart, the thought forever
As thou hast been cast away,
Rest upon God's Word and favor,
Never cease to watch and pray.
E'en though thou unrighteous art,
True and faithful is God's heart;

Hast thou death deserved forever?
God's appeased, despond thou never!

Thou art, as is ev'ry other,
Tainted with the bane of sin!
That the serpent through our father
Adam, by the fall, brought in!
But if thou God's voice dost hear...
With a contrite heart draw near
Unto God, He will receive thee,
All thy sins He will forgive thee.

Thou wilt find in Him a Father
Who is patient, kind, and true,
He doth love thee as no brother
And no other friend can do.
E'en our smallest cares He knows,
He is touched by all our woes;
Well our inmost prayers He heareth,
And our saddened hearts He cheerest.

"Hear His word: 'As I am living, I the death of none would see,
But that every sinner, giving up his heart, would turn to Me...'"
"How my heart with rapture burns
When a prodigal returns!
My own child I love to call him,
And no evil shall befall him."

Never shepherd's heart so yearneth
For the sheep that go astray

As God's loving bosom burneth
For His erring child alway.
How He thirsts, and longs, and yearns
For the soul that from Him turns!
Couldst thou know His love so tender,
Thou wouldst praise unto Him render.

Of such wondrous love and favor
Open wide the door to me,
And Thy goodness, precious Saviour,
Let me ever taste and see.
Love me, Lord, and let me be
Ever nearer drawn to Thee;
Let Thy Spirit lead and guide me,
In Thy loving bosom hide me!

Thou Art Mine

Why, my soul, thus trembling ever?
Have no fear;
Christ is near;
Naught from thee can sever.
Heaven is thine, and Christ shall own thee:
Faithful be
Until He
Shall with triumph crown thee!

Painful cross if He should send me,
Shall I faint
With complaint,
Lest the grief should end me?
He hath borne the cross before me:
Soon no pain
Shall remain,
Only peace be o'er me.

"Hopeful, cheerful, and undaunted,
Everywhere they appear
Who in Christ are planted!"
Death itself cannot appall them:
They rejoice
When the voice
Of their Lord doth call them!

Death cannot destroy forever:
From our fears,
Cares and tears,
Soon shall it deliver.
Doors of grief and gloom it closes,
While the soul,
Free and whole,
With the saints reposes.

Lord, my Shepherd, take me to Thee!
I am Thine.

Thou art mine,
Even ere I knew Thee.
I am Thine, for Thou hast bought me:
Lost I stood,
But Thy blood
Free salvation brought me.

Thou art mine, and, for my guiding,
Be Thy bright
Shining light
In my heart abiding!
Savior dear! let me, attaining
To Thy side,
There abide,
With Thee ever reigning!

His Hand

Put thou thy trust in God,
in duty's path go on;
walk in his strength with faith and hope,
so shall thy work be done.

Commit thy ways to him,
thy works into his hands,
and rest on his unchanging word,
who heaven and earth commands.

Though years on years roll on,
his covenant shall endure;
though clouds and darkness hide his path,
the promised grace is sure.

"Give to the winds thy fears;
hope, and be undismayed...
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears;
God shall lift up thy head."

Through waves and clouds and storms
his power will clear thy way:
wait thou his time; the darkest night
shall end in brightest day!

Leave to his sovereign sway
to choose and to command;
so shalt thou, wondering, own his way,
how wise, how strong... His hand!

Trust in the Lord

Commit thy way, confiding,
When trials here arise,
To Him whose hand is guiding
The tumults of the skies.
There clouds and tempests, raging,
Have each their path assigned;
Will God, for thee engaging,
No way of safety find?

Trust in the Lord! His favor
Will for thy wants provide;
Regard His word!--and ever
Thy work shall safe abide.
When sorrows here o'ertake thee,
And self-inflicted care,
Let not thy God forsake thee!
He listens for thy prayer.

Should Satan league his forces,
God's purpose to withstand,
Think not their rage and curses
Can stay His lifted hand!
When He makes known His pleasure,
The counsel of His will,
That, in its utmost measure,
Will He at last fulfill.

"Hope on then, weak believer, hope on, and falter not!
He will thy soul deliver from deeps of troubled thought."
Thy graces will He nourish,
With hope thy heart employ,
Till faith and hope shall flourish
And yield their fruits of joy.

Well blest, His grace receiving,
God owns thee for a son!
With joy, and with thanksgiving,

Behold the victor's crown!
Thy hand the palm-branch raises,
God gives it thee to bear;
Then sing aloud His praises,
Who has removed thy care.

The sorrows, Lord, that try us,
O bring them to an end!
...May then, our life renewing,
Praise Thee in endless day.

The Righteous Shall Prosper

Blessed is the man that never
Doth in godless counsel meet;
Nor in sinners' way stands ever,
Nor sits in the scorner's seat,
But on God's all-perfect law
Meditates with holy awe;
Day and night he delves for treasure
In the Word--'tis all his pleasure.

As a tree that has been planted
By the flowing waters fair,
In its season e'er is granted
Fruits and foliage to bear;
So is he, the righteous, seen
Ever fruitful, ever green,
And his leaf shall wither never,
All he does shall prosper ever.

"To the wicked 'tis not given
Such a happy lot to share;
As the chaff by wind is driven
So shall the ungodly fare..."

They in judgment shall not stand,
Nor be in the righteous band:
These the Lord forsaketh never,
Those shall be cast off forever.

For the Lord His people knoweth,
His pure eyes behold their way,
And the blessing He bestoweth
Is their heritage for aye:
But the wicked ever tend
To their doom and to their end:
God will all the righteous cherish,
But the wicked ones shall perish!

Be Thou Content

Be thou content; be still before
His face, at whose right hand doth reign
Fulness of joy for evermore,
Without whom all thy toil is vain.
He is thy living spring, thy sun, whose rays
Make glad with life and light thy dreary days.
Be thou content.

In Him is comfort, light and grace,
And changeless love beyond our thought;
The sorest pang, the worst disgrace,
If He is there, shall harm thee not.
He can lift off thy cross, and loose thy bands,
And calm thy fears, nay, death is in His hands.
Be thou content.

"Or art thou friendless and alone,
Hast none in whom thou canst confide?
God careth for thee, lonely one,
Comfort and help will He provide."

He sees thy sorrows and thy hidden grief,
He knoweth when to send thee quick relief;
Be thou content.
Thy heart's unspoken pain He knows,
Thy secret signs He hears full well,
What to none else thou dar'st disclose,
To Him thou mayst with boldness tell;
He is not far away, but ever nigh,
And answereth willingly the poor man's cry.
Be thou content.

Be not o'er-mastered by thy pain,
But cling to God, thou shalt not fall;
The floods sweep over thee in vain,
Thou yet shalt rise above them all;
For when thy trial seems too hard to bear,

Lo! God, thy King, hath granted all thy prayer:
Be thou content.

Why art thou full of anxious fear
How thou shalt be sustained and fed?
He who hath made and placed thee here,
Will give the needful daily bread;
Canst thou not trust His rich and bounteous hand,
Who feeds all living things on sea and land?
Be thou content.

He who doth teach the little birds
To find their meat in field and wood,
Who gives the countless flocks and herds
Each day their needful drink and food,
Thy hunger too will surely satisfy,
And all thy wants in His good time supply.
Be thou content.

"Sayst thou, I know not how or where,
No help I see where'er I turn;
When of all else we most despair,
The riches of God's love we learn..."

Though long His promised aid delay,
At last it will be surely sent:
Though thy heart sink in sore dismay,
The trial for thy good is meant.
What we have won with pains we hold more fast,
What tarrieth long is sweeter at the last.
Be thou content.

Lay not to heart whate'er of ill
Thy foes may falsely speak of thee,
Let man defame thee as he will,
God hears, and judges righteously.
Why shouldst thou fear, if God be on thy side,
Man's cruel anger, or malicious pride?
Be thou content.

We know for us a rest remains,
When God will give us sweet release
From earth and all our mortal chains,
And turn our sufferings into peace.
Sooner or later death will surely come
To end our sorrows, and to take us home:
Be thou content.
Home to the chosen ones, who here
Served their Lord faithfully and well,
Who died in peace, without a fear,
And there in peace for ever dwell;
The Everlasting is their joy and stay,
The Eternal Word Himself to them doth say,
Be thou content!

The Pilgrim's Journey

A pilgrim and a stranger,
I journey here below;
Far distant is my country,
The home to which I go.
Here I must toil and travail,
Oft weary and opprest,
But there my God shall lead me
To everlasting rest.
I've met with storms and danger
E'en from my early years,
With enemies and conflicts,
With fightings and with fears.
There's nothing here that tempts me
To wish a longer stay,
So I must hasten forward,
No halting or delay.

It is a well-worn pathway;
A host has gone before,
The holy saints and prophets,
The patriarchs of yore.
They trod the toilsome journey
In patience and in faith;
And them I fain would follow,
Like them in life and death.

Who would share Abraham's blessing
Must Abraham's path pursue,
A stranger and a pilgrim,
Like him, must journey thro'.
The foes must be encountered,
The dangers must be passed;
A faithful soldier only
Receives the crown at last.

So I must hasten forward--
Thank God, the end will come!

This land of passing shadows
Is not my destined home.
That evermore abideth,
The everlasting city,
Jerusalem above,
This evermore abideth,
The home of light and love.

There still my thoughts are dwelling,
'Tis there I long to be;
Come, Lord, and call Thy servant
To blessedness with Thee.
Come, bid my toils be ended,
Let all my wand'rings cease;
Call from the wayside lodging
To Thy sweet home of peace.

There I shall dwell forever,
No more a parting guest,
With all Thy blood-bought children
In everlasting rest,
The pilgrim toils forgotten,
The pilgrim conflicts o'er,
All earthly griefs behind me,
Eternal joys before.

My Sure Defense

Jesus Christ, my sure defense
And my Savior, now is living!
Knowing this, my confidence
Rests upon the hope he's giving,
Though the night of death be fraught
Still with many an anxious thought.

Jesus, my Redeemer lives;
Likewise I to life shall waken.
He will bring me where he is;
Shall my courage then be shaken?
Shall I fear, or could the Head
Rise and leave his members dead?

No, too closely I am bound
By my hope to Christ forever;
Faith's strong hand the Rock has found,
Grasped it, and will leave it never;
Even death now cannot part
From its Lord the trusting heart.

I am flesh and must return
To the dust, whence I am taken;
But by faith I now discern
How from death I shall awaken
With my Savior to abide
In his glory, at his side.

Glorified, I shall anew
With this flesh then be enshrouded;
In this body I shall view
God, my Lord, with eyes unclouded;
In this flesh I then shall see
Jesus Christ eternally.

Then take comfort and rejoice,
For his members Christ shall cherish.

Fear not, they will hear his voice;
Dying, they will never perish;
For the very grave is stirred
When the trumpet's blast is heard.