JESUS, MY LORD, TO THEE



- Lord, when I fly to thee,
 be a defence to me
 in the dark hour;
 strong, because thou art strong,
 when foes around me throng,
 be thou my boast and song,
 be thou my tow'r.
- 3. When thou my Lord art nigh, foes I may well defy, strong is thine arm; mercy and truth are thine, wisdom and love divine; triumph and peace be mine, nothing shall harm.
- 4. Nothing shall greatly move those who thy kindness prove, blessed alone:
 strong their Redeemer is, greatness and grace are his, this, and far more than this, Lord, is thine own.
- 5. Lord, let thy favour be dearer than life to me, be thy name dear; when foes against me fight, then raise thine arm of might, then save thy worm from flight, save him from fear.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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