NO STRENGTH AT ALL BELONGS TO US



- 2. Some cause to boast, however small, some store we fain would have; but Jesus strips his saints of all, that his own arm may save.
- 3. We nothing lose. We nothing had. 'Twas all a fancied store. Though weak we're strong, rejoice though sad, and we are rich though poor.
- 4. With strength sufficient for the day, the Lord his saints supplies; this thought should keep them from dismay, though many foes arise.
- 5. Though hosts should press them in the rear, and mountains flank their sides; though in their front a sea appear, the cloud is there that guides.
- 6. The Lord will open for his saints a passage through the sea; his arm will break through all restraints, and what he wills shall be.
- 7. O happy people of his choice! redeemed and saved by grace,'tis yours for ever to rejoice, in yonder glorious place.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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