LORD, I PUT MY TRUST IN THEE



2. Satan, eager to devour,
wanders like a roaring lion,
glad to get within its power
any of the sons of Zion:
many souls the foe has found,
and by stratagem destroyed them;
many snares he spreads abroad,
Saviour, teach me to avoid them.

3. O my God, my soul would cleave only to thy word of promise;'tis by this thy people live, nor can Satan wrest it from us:"I will never leave my own," word of sov'reign consolation!This shall be my stay alone, this my trust in all temptation.

4. Armed with this, I face the foe, and defy his opposition;
'tis the Lord will bring me through, 'spite of hostile coalition: now let earth and hell combine, calm I view their preparation, since the strength of God is mine, since the Lord is my salvation.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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