## THE LORD IS MY HELP AND MY SHIELD



- The Lord is my help and my shield; the truth and the blessing is here; who have it, ought never to yield to sloth, or to doubt, or to fear.
   Enough there is in it to give, in time of the greatest alarms, a peace that no mind can conceive, save his whom it cheers and it arms.
- 3. The Lord is my help and my shield, then why this misgiving within, as though I should finally yield, and own the dominion of sin, forsaking the Lord, whom I love, and serving another, abhorred?
  O thou who art ruler above, forbid it, forbid it, O Lord!
- 4. His only, his only I am, who laid down his life for my sake; allegiance is due to the same, allegiance that nothing can shake; no, nothing, with boldness I say. If God be "my help and my shield", 'tis this that gives strength for the day, 'tis this that forbids us to yield.
- 5. Yet still I am not without fear, lest all that I prize should be lost, for trials await us while here, as many have found to their cost. To thee, Lord, my case I commit, thy strength and thy blessing impart. Do with me as thou seest fit; but give me a place where thou art.

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