## THE WORD OF GOD



2. Thy word is sure,may it securemy confidence for ever!Let Reason's pridene'er be my guidefrom faith my soul to sever.

3. What but thy word could light afford, to save from doubt and error? Where else is shown, than here alone, escape from guilt and terror?

4. 'Tis here made plain,
– sought else in vain –
the soul is ever-living:
for endless days,
of future praise,
that thou this life art giving.

5. The only scheme
Man to redeem
from death, sin's fearful wages,
would lie concealed,
but as revealed
in these thy sacred pages.

6. And now shall grief
hope no relief,
my soul sink down despairing?
No! – here I see
thy grace for me
a father's love declaring.

7. By faith to live,
its fruits to give, —
this is the path to heaven:
all strength and skill
to do thy will
but through thy word are given.

8. Teach me, O Lord,
to prize thy word,
this gift of matchless favour:
be it my wealth,
be it my health,
my strength and life forever!

Words: Christian Fürchtegott Gellert. Translation: Henry Mills. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2018 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/1871/