

## We Praise You, O God, Our Redeemer, Creator

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*Our Redeemer—the LORD Almighty is his name—is the Holy One of Israel. Is. 47:4*

1. We praise you, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor;  
 2. We wor - ship you, God of our fa - thers, we bless you;  
 3. With voic - es u - nit - ed our prais - es we of - fer,

in grate - ful de - vo - tion our tri - bute we bring.  
 through life's storm and tem - pest our Guide you have been.  
 to you, great Je - ho - vah, glad an - thems we raise.

We lay it be - fore you, we kneel and a - dore you;  
 When per - ils o'er - take us, es - cape you will make us,  
 Your strong arm will guide us, our God is be - side us;

we bless your ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing.  
 and with your help, O Lord, our bat - tles we win.  
 to you, our great Re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise.

## How Firm a Foundation

*Do not fear, for I am with you; do not be dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen you and help you; I will uphold you with my righteous right hand. Is. 41:10*

1. How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord, is laid for your  
 2. "Fear not, I am with you, O be not dismayed; for I am your  
 3. "When through the deep waters I call you to go, the rivers of  
 4. "When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie, my grace, all-suf-

faith in his excellent Word! What more can he say than to  
 God, and will still give you aid; I'll strengthen you, help you, and  
 sorrow shall not overflow; for I will be with you, your  
 ificent, shall be your supply; the flame shall not hurt you; I

you he has said, to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?  
 cause you to stand, upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.  
 troubles to bless, and sanctify to you your deepest distress.  
 on - ly de - sign your dross to consume and your gold to refine.

5. "E'en down to old age all my people shall prove  
 my sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;  
 and when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,  
 like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.
6. "The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose,  
 I will not, I will not desert to his foes;  
 that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
 I'll never, no never, no never forsake."