

WHO in the Lord confide,
And feel His sprinkled blood,
In storms and hurricanes abide
Firm as the mount of God.

2 Steadfast and fixed and sure,
His Zion cannot move;
His faithful people stand secure,
In Jesus' guardian love.

3 As round Jerusalem
The hills defensive rise,
So God protects and covers them
From all their enemies.

4 On every side He stands,
And for His Zion cares;
And safe in His almighty hands
Their souls for ever bears.

5 But let them still abide
In Thee, all gracious Lord,
Let every one be sanctified,
And perfectly restored.

6 All those of heart sincere
Continue to defend;
And do them good, and save them here,
And love them to the end.

Charles Wesley, 1707-88