

GOD is our refuge and our strength,
Our ever-present aid,
And, therefore, though the earth remove,
We will not be afraid;
Though hills amidst the seas be cast,
Though foaming waters roar,
And though the mighty billows shake
The mountains on the shore.

2 A river flows whose streams make glad
The city of our God,
The holy place wherein the Lord
Most High has His abode;
Since God is in the midst of her,
Unmoved her walls shall stand,
For God will be her early help,
When trouble is at hand.

3 'Be still and know that I am God,
O'er all exalted high;
The subject nations of the earth
My name shall magnify.'
The Lord of hosts is on our side
Our safety to secure;
The God of Jacob is for us
A refuge strong and sure.