## God is our refuge in distress





- God is our refuge in distress,
   A present help when dangers press;
   In him undaunted we'll confide:
   Though earth were from her center tossed,
   And mountains in the ocean lost,
   Torn piece-meal by the roaring tide.
- 2. A gentler stream with gladness still
  The city of our Lord shall fill,
  The royal seat of God most high:
  God dwells in Zion, whose fair tow'rs
  Shall mock th' assaults of earthly pow'rs,
  While his almighty aid is nigh.
- 3. In tumults when the heathen raged, And kingdoms war against us waged, He thundered, and dispersed their pow'rs: The Lord of hosts conducts our arms, Our tow'r of refuge in alarms, Our fathers' guardian God and ours..

- 4. Come see the wonders he hath wrought, On earth what desolation brought; How he has calmed the jarring world: He broke the warlike spear and bow; With them the thund'ring chariots too Into devouring flames were hurled.
- 5. Submit to God's almighty sway,
  For him the heathen shall obey,
  And earth her sov'reign Lord confess:
  The God of hosts conducts our arms,
  Our tow'r of refuge in alarms,
  As to our fathers in distress.

Notes and emendation:

Edited from Stephenson's *Church Harmony Sacred to Devotion* (London 1760)

Circled numbers correpond with lines of text

Bar 15: The change of time signature indicates a faster tempo

Bar 25 soprano: repeat the underlined word

Bar 25 alto note 1: h. in score, making a five-crotchet bar