God Is Our Refuge and Defence

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
God is our refuge and de-

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
fence, In trouble our un-

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
failing aid; Secure in

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
his omnipo- tence, What

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
foe can make our soul afraid?

The other verses

2 Yea, though the earth's foundations rock,
And mountains down the gulf be hurled,
His people smile amid the shock,
They look beyond this transient world.

3 There is a river pure and bright,
Whose streams make glad the heavenly plains,
Where, in eternity of light,
The city of our God remains.

4 Built by the word of his command,
With his unclouded presence blessed,
Firm as his throne the bulwarks stand;
There is our home, our hope, our rest.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by James Montgomery (1771–1854). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.