Just Are Thy Ways, and True Thy Word

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
Just are thy ways, and true thy word, Great

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
rock of my se- cure abode; Who

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
is a God be- side the Lord? Or

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
where's a refuge like our God?

The other verses

2 'Tis he that girds me with his might,
Gives me his holy sword to wield;
And while with sin and hell I fight,
Spreads his salvation for my shield.

3 He lives (and blessed be my rock!)
The God of my salvation lives,
The dark designs of hell are broke;
Sweet is the peace my Father gives.

4 Before the scoffers of the age,
I will exalt my Father's name,
Nor tremble at their mighty rage,
But meet reproach and bear the shame.

5 To David and his royal seed
Thy grace for ever shall extend;
Thy love to saints in Christ their head
Knows not a limit, nor an end.

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