

# How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord

Anon, 1787

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Attr. J. M. Haydn

(1737-1806)

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
2. "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed!  
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
4. "When through fier-y trials thy path-way shall lie,  
5. "The soul that to Je-sus hath fled for re- pose,

is laid for your faith in his ex-cel-lent word!  
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
the riv-ers of woe shall not thee o-ver-flow;  
my grace, all suf-fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply;  
I will not, I will not de-sert to its foes;

What more can he say than to you he hath said,  
I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
for I will be with thee, thy trou-bles to bless,  
the flame shall not hurt thee; I on-ly de-sign  
that soul, though all hell shall en-deav-or to shake,

to you that for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?  
up-held by my right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand.  
and sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.  
thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.  
I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake."