

## **How Firm A Foundation**

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord  
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word  
What more can He say than to you He hath said  
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled

Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed  
For I am thy God and will still give thee aid  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand  
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand

When through the deep waters I call thee to go  
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow  
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress

When through fiery trials thy pathways shall lie  
My grace all sufficient shall be thy supply  
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design  
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine

The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose  
I will not, I will not desert to its foes  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake  
I'll never, no never, no never forsake

## **Ten Thousand Reasons**

Bless the Lord oh my soul, oh my soul  
Worship His holy name  
Sing like never before, oh my soul  
I'll worship Your holy name

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning  
It's time to sing Your song again  
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me  
Let me be singing when the evening comes

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger  
Your name is great and Your heart is kind  
For all Your goodness I will keep on singing  
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

And on that day when my strength is failing  
The end draws near, and my time has come  
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending  
Ten thousand years and then forevermore

### **Be Thou My Vision**

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art  
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord  
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one

Be Thou my Breastplate, my Sword for the fight  
Be Thou my Armour and be Thou my might  
Thou my soul's Shelter and Thou my high tower  
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise  
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always  
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart  
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art

High King of Heaven, my victory won  
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun  
Heart of my own heart, whate'er befall  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all