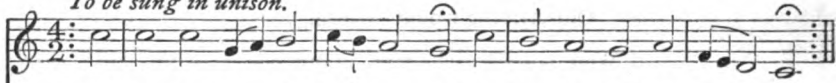


Sundays after Trinity.

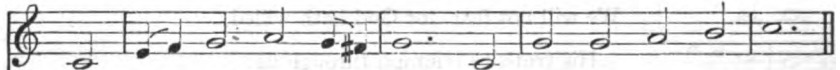
EIN FESTE BURG.

P.M.

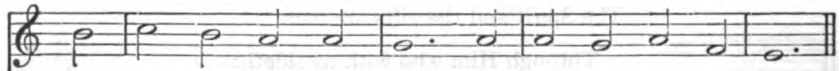
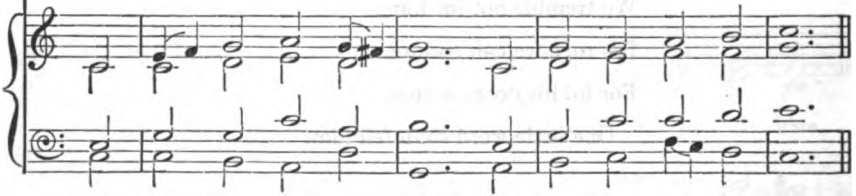
MARTIN LUTHER, 1529.

To be sung in unison.

1 { God is our strong-hold and our stay, Our hope in trib - u - la - tion;
 { What tho' the mountains rock and sway To earth's long-hid founda - tion?



What though the o - cean roar, Fast gain - ing on the shore,



The hurt - ling storm rage loud Be - neath the thun - der cloud?



Sundays after Trinity.

Our hearts are all un - trou - - bled. A - men.

The image shows a musical score with a vocal line on a single treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The vocal line consists of a single melodic line with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment features a steady harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both hands.

A higher setting is provided at No. 213.

- 2 The might of water sinks to rest;
How calm yon river glideth,
God's city mirrored on its breast,
The house where He abideth!
Hushed be all strife and din!
His presence dwells within,
She standeth unremoved,
By God Himself beloved,
Who helpeth her right early.
- 3 In vain the heathen shout for war,
In vain our foes assemble;
The voice of God is heard from far,
And earth itself shall tremble.
He breaks the spear and bow,
He lays the warrior low,
The chariot burns with flame;
Our trust is in His Name,
And Jacob's God our refuge!
- 4 Be still, the Lord is God alone,
Let all the world adore Him,
And bending low before His throne,
For pitying grace implore Him.
His kingdom is within,
O'er hearts made pure from sin,
Where love that casts out fear
Exults to feel Him near,
The Lord of hosts our refuge.

Psalm 46, Version by ELIZABETH WORDSWORTH, 1903.