

God, Our Refuge

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1. God is the refuge of His saints, When storms of
2. Loud may the troubled ocean roar; In sacred
3. Zi - on en - joys her Mon - arch's love, Se - cure a -

sharp dis - tress in - vade; Ere we can of - fer
peace our souls a - bide, While ev - 'ry na - tion,
gainst a threat'n - ing hour; Nor can her firm foun -

our com - plaints, Be - hold Him pre - sent with His aid.
ev - 'ry shore, Trem - bles, and dreads the swell - ing tide.
da - tion move, Built on His truth, and armed with pow'r.