

Psalm 46

(To the tune of A Mighty Fortress)

Verse 1

God is our re-fuge and our strength;
A pre-sent help in our trou-ble.
There-fore we will not fear at all,
Yea, e-ven though the earth give way.
Though the moun-tains be moved
To the heart of the sea;
Though wa-ters roar and foam,
Though moun-tains trem-ble too;
Yah-weh of hosts is our fort-ress!

Verse 2

There is a ri-ver which has streams
That make glad the ci-ty of God.
The ho-ly dwell-ing of Most High;
God, He is in the midst of her.
So she shall not be moved;
God will help when day dawns.
Nat-ions rage; king-doms fall.
At His voice the earth melts.
Yah-weh of hosts is our fort-ress!

Verse 3

Come be-hold the works of Yah-weh;
On earth He has brought de-struc-tion.
He makes wars cease and breaks the bow;
Breaks the spear and burns char-i-ots.
“Be still and know I’m God,
I will be ex-al-ted
A-mong all the na-tions
And through-out all the earth.”
Yah-weh of hosts is our fort-ress!