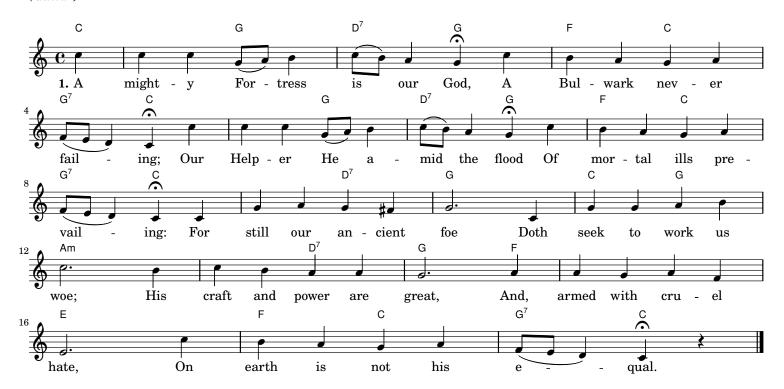
## (Guitar)



- 2. Did we in our own strength confide,
  Our striving would be losing;
  Were not the right Man on our side,
  The Man of God's own choosing:
  Dost ask who that may be?
  Christ Jesus, it is He;
  Lord Sabaoth His Name,
  From age to age the same,
  And He must win the battle.
- 3. And though this world, with devils filled, Should threaten to undo us, We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us: The Prince of Darkness grim, We tremble not for him; His rage we can endure, For lo! his doom is sure, One little word shall fell him.

4. That Word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His Kingdom is forever.