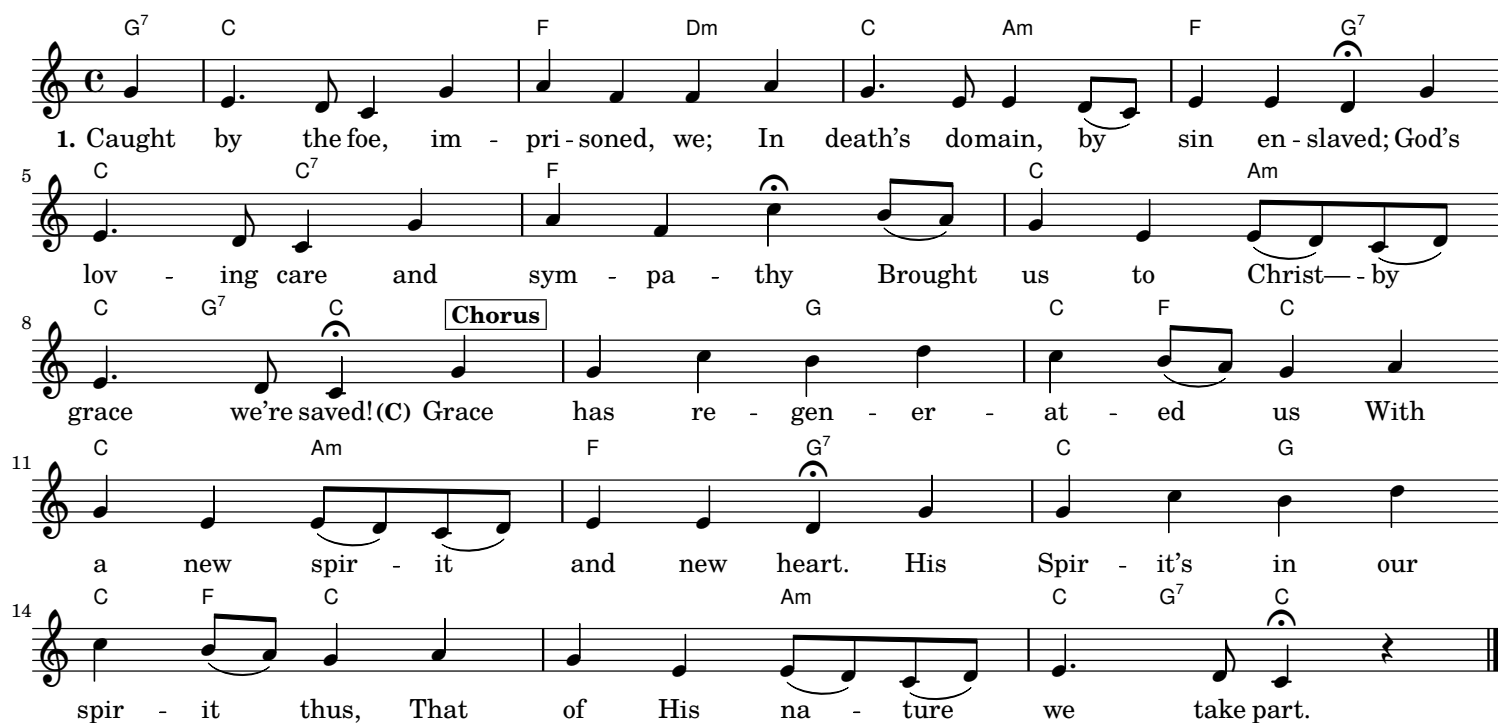


# Caught by the foe, prisoned were we

Experience of God — As Life

8442

(Guitar)



1. Caught by the foe, im - pri - soned, we; In death's domain, by sin en - slaved; God's  
lov - ing care and sym - pa - thy Brought us to Christ— - by  
grace we're saved! (C) Grace has re - gen - er - at - ed us With  
a new spir - it and new heart. His Spir - it's in our  
spir - it thus, That of His na - ture we take part.

2. God sprinkled us with waters fresh  
To put off idols and their stain;  
Our heart of stone He turned to flesh,  
A new creation to obtain.
3. Yes, God Himself's our life—how blest!  
His divine nature's ours today  
That we may match His holiness.  
All His commands live day by day.
4. He is our God; His people, we;  
Our fellowship—how near, how dear.  
Our blessing and portion is He;  
We'll ne'er depart, nor elsewhere veer.
5. Our Christ is now our dwelling place,  
And we enjoy His rich supply.  
He is our life, our food, our grace;  
Eternally, He'll satisfy.