

God is the refuge of His saints

Melody adapted by W. Havergal, 1793-1870

Winchester New
L.M.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a 2/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily composed of chords and simple eighth-note patterns. A fermata is placed over the final note of the first staff, and a '5' is written above the final measure of the system.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves, treble and bass clef, in the same key and time signature. It concludes with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note of the first staff.

God is the refuge of His saints,
When storms of sharp distress invade;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold Him present with His aid.

Let mountains from their seats be hurled
Down to the deep, and buried there;
Convulsions shake the solid world:
Our faith shall never yield to fear.

Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide;
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

There is a stream, whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God,
Life, love, and joy, still guiding through,
And wat'ring our divine abode.

That sacred stream—Thy holy Word—
That all our raging fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundations move,
Built on His truth, and armed with power.

Isaac Watts