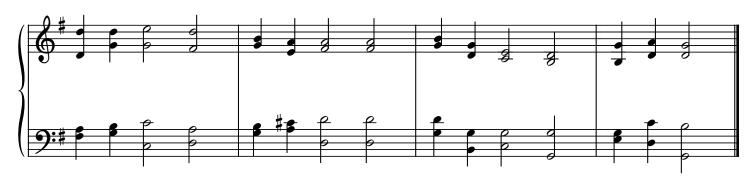
How oft have sin and Satan Strove





How oft have sin and Satan strove To rend my soul from thee, my God! But everlasting is thy love, And Jesus seals it with his blood.

The oath and promise of the Lord Join to confirm the wondrous grace; Eternal power performs the word, And fills all heav'n with endless praise.

Amidst temptations sharp and long, My soul to this dear refuge flies; Hope is my anchor, firm and strong, While tempests blow and billows rise.

The gospel bears my spirit up; A faithful and unchanging God Lays the foundation for my hope In oaths, and promises, and blood.

Isaac Watts

www.smallchurchmusic.com