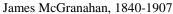
Trembling soul, beset by fears





Trembling soul, beset by fears, Thy God reigneth!
Look above, and dry thy tears: Thy God reigneth!
Though thy foes with power assail,
naught against thee shall prevail;
Trust in Him—He'll never fail:
Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!

Sinful soul, thy debt is paid, Thy God reigneth! On the Lord thy sins were laid, Thy God reigneth! On the cross of Calvary, Jesus shed His blood for thee, From all sin to set thee free, Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!

Seeking soul, to Jesus turn, Thy God reigneth!
None that seek Him will He spurn, Thy God reigneth!
Wandering sheep the Shepherd seeks and, when found,
He ever keeps,
For He slumbers not nor sleeps,

For He slumbers not nor sleeps, Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth! Join, ye saints, the truth proclaim, Thy God reigneth! Shout it forth with glad acclaim, Thy God reigneth! Zion, wake! the morn is nigh; see it break from yonder sky; Loud and clear the watchmen cry: Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!

Church of Christ, awake, awake! Thy God reigneth!
Forward then, fresh courage take: Thy God reigneth!
Soon, descending from His throne, He shall claim
thee for His own;
Sin shall then be overthrown:
Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!

Fred Shepherd