

Psalm 46 [ESV]: Responsive Reading

- 1 **God is our refuge and strength,
a very present help in trouble.**
- 2 **Therefore we will not fear though the earth gives way,
though the mountains be moved into the heart of the sea,
3 though its waters roar and foam,
though the mountains tremble at its swelling.**
- 4 There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God,
the holy habitation of the Most High.
- 5 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved;
God will help her when morning dawns.
- 6 The nations rage, the kingdoms totter;
he utters his voice, the earth melts.
- 7 **The Lord of hosts is with us;
the God of Jacob is our fortress.**
- 8 Come, behold the works of the Lord,
how he has brought desolations on the earth.
- 9 He makes wars cease to the end of the earth;
he breaks the bow and shatters the spear;
he burns the chariots with fire.
- 10 “Be still, and know that I am God.
I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth!”
- 11 **The Lord of hosts is with us;
the God of Jacob is our fortress.**

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God 26

The Lord Almighty is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress. Ps. 46:7

1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing,
 3. And tho this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threat-en to un-do us,
 4. That word a-bove all earth-ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a-bid-eth;

Our help-er He a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.
 Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos-ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph thru us.
 The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Thru Him who with us sid-eth.

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe—His craft and pow'r are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He— Lord Sab-a-oth His
 The prince of dark-ness grim, We trem-ble not for him— His rage we can en-
 Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so— The bod-y they may

great, And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual.
 name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat-tle.
 dure, For lo, his doom is sure: One lit-tle word shall fell him.
 kill; God's truth a-bid-eth still: His king-dom is for-ev-er. A-men.

In Christ Alone

www.praisecharts.com/2519
Geoff Moore

Key: D · Tempo: 62 · Time: 3/4
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Intro (2x)

Am7 / / | Em7 / / | D / G/D | D / /

Verse 1

G/D D G A
In Christ a - lone my hope is found
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A D
He is my light my strength my song
G D G A
This corner - stone this solid ground
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A D
Firm through the fier - cest drought and storm
D/F# G Bm7 A
What heights of love what depths of peace
D/F# G Bm A
When fears are stilled when strivings cease
G D G A
My Comfort - er my All in all
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A
Here in the love of Christ
D / G/D | D
I stand

Verse 2

G/D D G A
In Christ a - lone who took on flesh
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A D
Fullness of God in help - less babe
G D G A
This gift of love and righteous - ness
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A D
Scorned by the ones He came to save
D/F# G Bm7 A
Till on that cross as Jesus died
D/F# G Bm A
The wrath of God was satis - fied
G D G A
For every sin on Him was laid
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A D
Here in the death of Christ I live

Instrumental 1 (2x)

Am7 / / | Em7 / / | D / G/D | D / /

Verse 3

G/D D G A
There in the ground His body lay
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A D
Light of the world by dark - ness slain
G/D D G A
Then bursting forth in glorious day
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A D
Up from the grave He rose a - gain
D/F# G Bm7 A
And as He stands in victo - ry
D/F# G Bm A
Sins curse has lost its grip on me
G D G A
For I am His and He is mine
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A D
Bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ

Instrumental 2

Am7 / / | Em7 / / | D / G/D | D / /
Am7 / / | Em7 / / | D / G/D | D / /
Am7 / / | Em7 / / | D / G/D | D / /
Am7 / / | Em7 / / | D / / | / /

Verse 4

G D G A
No guilt in life no fear in death
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A D
This is the power of Christ in me
G/D D G A
From life's first cry to final breath
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A D
Jesus com - mands my des - ti - ny
D/F# G Bm7 A
No power of hell no scheme of man
D/F# G Bm7 A
Can ever pluck me from His hand
G D G A
Till he re - turns or calls me home
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A D
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

Instrumental 1 (2x)

It Is Well with My Soul 493

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. Ps. 103:2

C C/G G/F C/E G7/D G C A/m E7/B Am/C

- 1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as -
 - 3. My sin - O, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought, My sin - not in
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

G/D D7 G C F A7/E Dm D7 G

sea - bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
 sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
 part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
 back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,

Gsus G C/E F6 C/G G C/G C Refrain C G

“It is well, it is well with my soul.”
 And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well with my
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well
 “E - ven so” - it is well with my soul.

G7 C F C/G G C

soul, with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.