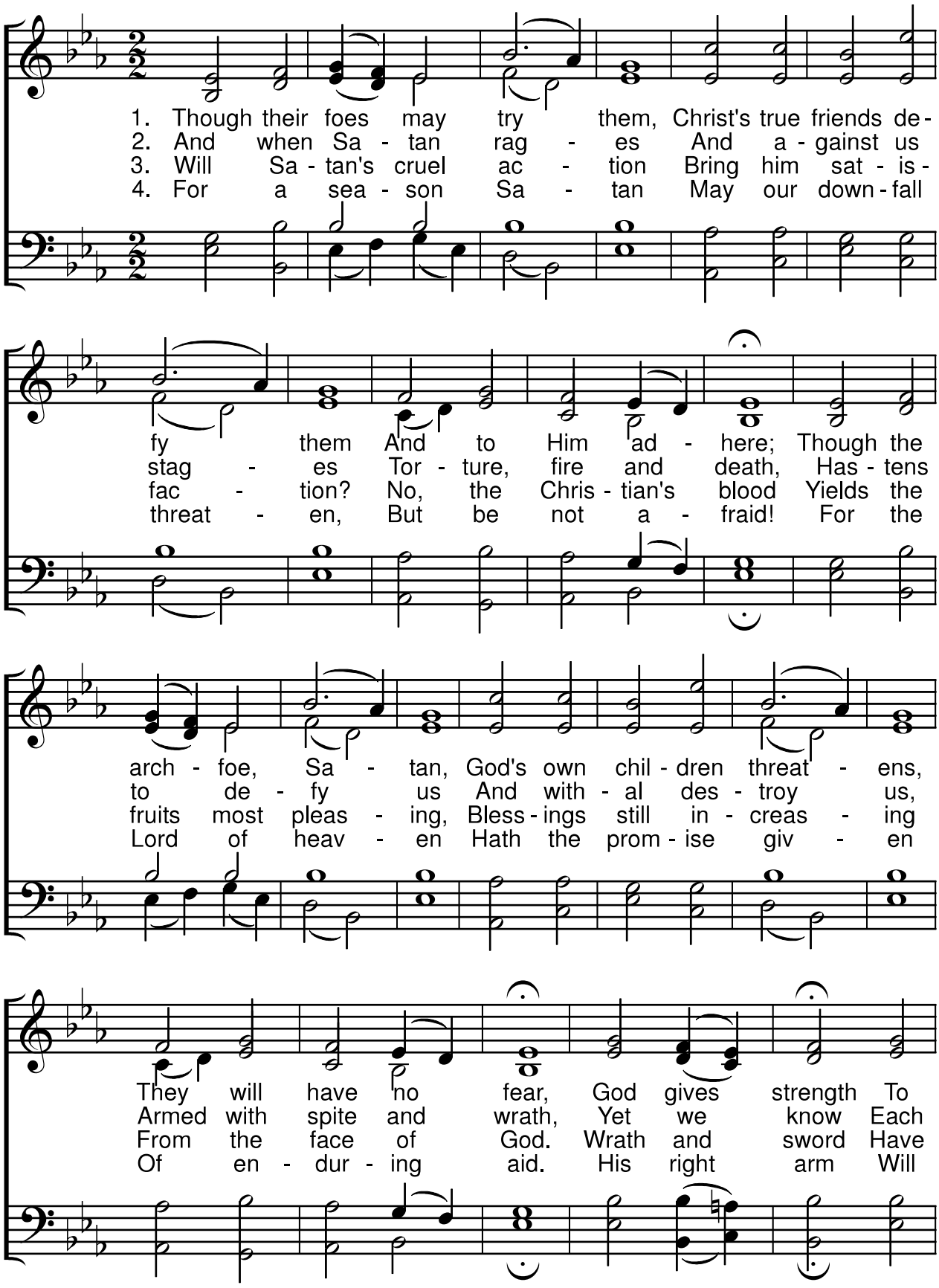
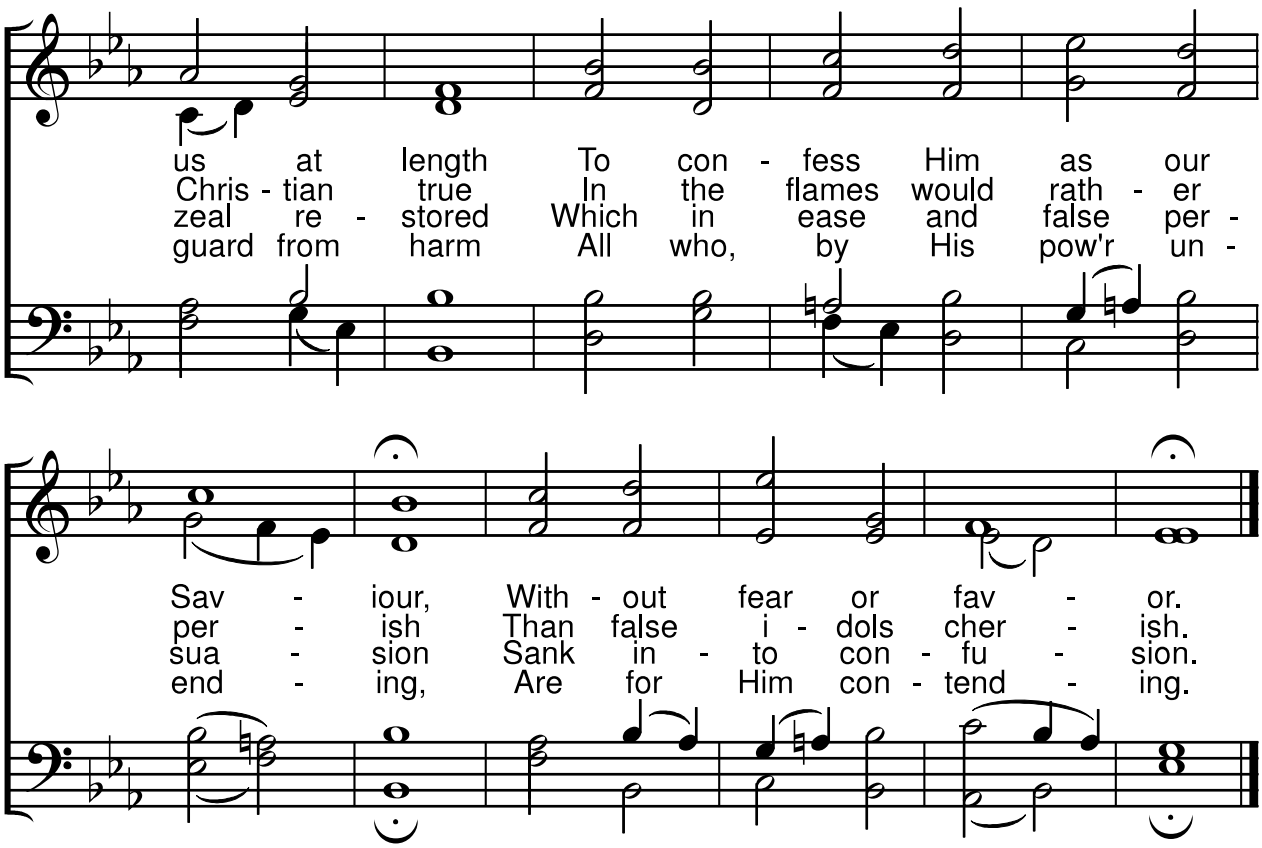
96. IN TIME OF PERSECUTION

167, 196.





5. So stand fast, ye faithful;
Though the foe seem dreadful,
Help is at your side.
Christ in triumph rising,
Haughty foes despising,
Will defeat their pride.
Though, behold, A lion bold,
Or a Nero should o'ertake you,
God will not forsake you!

6. Though proud seas endeavor
Our small bark to sever
From its faithful guard,
Though great storms are roaring;
Though great billows soaring,
May distress it hard.
Christ, the Lord, Will help afford;
In the very darkest hour
He will show His power.

7. Though my foes are pressing
And my ship distressing,
God is e'er my shield;
It shall not be shattered;
God the waves will scatter;
It will never yield.
Then at last, All danger past,
With our Pilot, Christ, commanding,
Find its heav'nly landing.

8. Should our vessel flounder,
Peter nigh go under,
Jonah near be lost;
Should a Paul be drifting,
Still God's arms are lifting
All the tempest-tossed;
Noah found A landing-ground;
He and his by God were cherished,
Though the whole world perished.

9. O, be glad, my brothers;
Brave the hate of others;
And be not dismayed.
Though vain men assail you,
Let your faith not fail you;
Still be unafraid.
God hath shown More power alone
Than great hosts in armor trusting,
For your downfall lusting.

10. Let from every angle
Storms our ships entangle;
God is in command!
It will not go under
Or through weakness founder,
But come safe to land;
For at last, The storms all pass,
Christ, our great and mighty Pilot,
Will to heaven guide it!