1. God is our refuge and defense, In trouble our unfailing aid; Secure in His om
streams make glad the heavenly plains; Where, in eternity His unclouded presence blest, Firm as His throne the
2. There is a river pure and bright, Whose nipotence, What foe can make our heart afraid?
3. Built by the word of His command, With ty of light, The city of our God remains. bulwarks stand; There is our home, our hope, our rest.