

Traditional Lyrics February 9, 2025

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God UMH 110

A mighty Fortress is our God
A Bulwark never failing
Our Helper He amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe
His craft and power are great
And armed with cruel and hate
On earth is not his equal

Did we in our own strength confide
Our striving would be losing
We're not the right Man on our side
The Man of God's own choosing
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He
Lord Sabaoth His Name
From age to age, the same
And He must win the battle

That word above all earthly powers
No, thanks to them, abideth
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth
Let goods and kindred go
This mortal life also
The body they may kill
God's truth abideth still
His Kingdom is forever

God Whose Giving Knows No Ending UMH 558

Verse 1:

God, whose giving knows no ending,
From Your rich and endless store:
Nature's wonder, Jesus' wisdom,
Costly cross, grave's shattered door.
Gifted by You, we turn to You,
Off'ring up Yourselves in praise:
Thankful song shall rise forever,
Gracious donor of our days.

Verse 2:

Skills and time are ours for pressing
Toward the goals of Christ, Your Son:
All at peace in health and freedom,
Races joined, the church made one.
Now direct our daily labour,
Lest we strive for self alone:
Born with talents, make us servant
Fit to answer at Your throne.

Verse 3:

Treasure, too, You have entrusted,
Gain through pow'rs Your grace conferred:
Ours to use for home and kindred,
And to spread the [Gospel](#) Word.
Open wide our hands in sharing,
As we heed Christ's ageless call.
Healing, teaching, and reclaiming,
Serving You by loving all.

My Hope Is Built UMH 368**Verse 1:**

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

Chorus:

On Christ the solid Rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

Verse 2:

When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In ev'ry high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil

Verse 3:

His oath His covenant His blood
Support me in the whelming flood
When all around my soul gives way
He then is all my hope and stay

Verse 4:

When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone
Faultless to stand before the throne