

234 We're not of the world which fadeth away

(LION OF JUDA. 11.11.11.11)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. We're not of the world which
 2. Our path is most rug - ged, and
 3. Our Shep - herd is still our
 4. 'Mid migh - ti - est foes most
 5. And soon shall we enter our

fad - eth a - way, We're not of the
 dan - ger - ous too, A wide track - less
 Guard - ian and Guide ; Be - fore us He
 fee - ble are we, Yet tremble - ing be -
 own pro - mised land, Be - fore His bright

night, but chil - dren of day ;
 waste our jour - ney lies through ;
 goes to help and pro - vide ;
 fore our great Lea - der they flee ;
 throne in glo - ry shall stand ;

The chains that once bound us by
 But the pil - lar of cloud that
 The springs that re - fresh us by
 The Lord is our ban - ner, the
 Our song then for e - ver and

Je - sus are riv'n, We're stran - gers on
 shows us our way Is our sure light
 Him have been giv'n, Our bread is the
 bat - tle is His, The weak - est of
 e - ver shall be, All glo - ry and

earth, and our home is in heav'n.
 by night, and shades us by day.
 Man - na that came down from heav'n.
 saints more than con - que - rer is.
 bless - ing, Lord Je - sus, to Thee !

Alternate Tunes : Clarendon Street, 454 ; To God Be The Glory, 495.