

LSB 521 Christ, the Lord of Hosts, Unshaken



1 Christ, the Lord of hosts, un - shak - en By the dev - il's
 2 Mi - chael fought the heav'n - ly bat - tle, God - ly an - gels
 3 Long on earth the bat - tle ra - ges, Since the ser - pent's
 4 Je - sus came, this word ful - fill - ing, Tram - pled Sa - tan,



seeth - ing rage, Thwarts the plan of Sa - tan's min - ions;
 by his side; Warred a - gainst the an - cient ser - pent,
 first de - ceit; Twist - ed God's com - mand to Ad - am,
 death de - fied; Bore the brunt of our temp - ta - tion,



Wins the strife from age to age; Con - quers sin and
 Foiled the beast, so full of pride, Cast him earth - bound
 Made for - bid - den fruit look sweet. Then the curse of
 On the wretch - ed tree He died. Yet to life was



death for - ev - er; Slams them in their steel - y cage.
 with his an - gels; Now he prowls, un - sat - is - fied.
 God was spo - ken: "You'll lie crushed be - neath His feet!"
 raised vic - to - rious; By His life our life sup - plied.

- 5 **Swift as lightning falls the tyrant**
From his heav'nly perch on high,
As the word of Jesus' vict'ry
Floods the earth and fills the sky.
Wounded by a wound eternal
Now his judgment has drawn nigh!
- 6 **Jesus, send Your angel legions**
When the foe would us enslave.
Hold us fast when sin assaults us;
Come, then, Lord, Your people save.
Overthrow at last the dragon;
Send him to his fiery grave.

LSB 569 In Adam We Have All Been One



1 In Ad - am we have all been one, One huge re - bel - lious man;
2 We fled Thee, and in los - ing Thee We lost our broth - er too;
3 But Thy strong love, it sought us still And sent Thine on - ly Son
4 O Thou who, when we loved Thee not, Didst love and save us all,



We all have fled that eve - ning voice That sought us as we ran.
Each sin - gly sought and claimed his own; Each man his broth - er slew.
That we might hear His Shep - herd's voice And, hear - ing Him, be one.
Thou great Good Shep - herd of man - kind, O hear us when we call.

**5 Send us Thy Spirit, teach us truth;
Thou Son, O set us free
From fancied wisdom, self-sought ways,
To make us one in Thee.**

**△ 6 Then shall our song united rise
To Thine eternal throne,
Where with the Father evermore
And Spirit Thou art one.**

LSB 724 If God Himself Be For Me



1 If God Him - self be for me, I may a host de - fy;
2 I build on this foun - da - tion, That Je - sus and His blood
3 Christ Je - sus is my splen - dor, My sun, my light, a - lone;
4 He can - celed my of - fens - es, De - liv - ered me from death;



For when I pray, be - fore me My foes, con - found - ed, fly.
A - lone are my sal - va - tion, My true, e - ter - nal good.
Were He not my de - fend - er Be - fore God's judg - ment throne,
He is the Lord who cleans - es My soul from sin through faith.



If Christ, my head and mas - ter, Be - friend me from a - bove,
With - out Him all that pleas - es Is val - ue - less on earth;
I nev - er should find fa - vor And mer - cy in His sight,
In Him I can be cheer - ful, Cou - ra - geous on my way;



What foe or what dis - as - ter Can drive me from His love?
The gifts I have from Je - sus A - lone have price - less worth.
But be de - stroyed for - ev - er As dark - ness by the light.
In Him I am not fear - ful Of God's great Judg - ment Day.

- 5 **For no one can condemn me
Or set my hope aside;
Now hell no more can claim me:
Its fury I deride.
No sentence now reproves me,
No guilt destroys my peace;
For Christ, my Savior, loves me
And shields me with His grace.**
- 6 **Who clings with resolution
To Him whom Satan hates
Must look for persecution;
For him the burden waits**

Of mock'ry, shame, and losses
Heaped on his blameless head;
A thousand plagues and crosses
Will be his daily bread.

- 7 From me this is not hidden,
Yet I am not afraid;
I leave my cares, as bidden,
To whom my vows were paid.
Though life from me be taken
And ev'rything I own,
I trust in You unshaken
And cleave to You alone.
- 8 No danger, thirst, or hunger,
No pain or poverty,
No earthly tyrant's anger
Shall ever vanquish me.
Though earth should break asunder,
My fortress You shall be;
No fire or sword or thunder
Shall sever You from me.
- 9 No angel and no gladness,
No throne, no pomp, no show,
No love, no hate, no sadness,
No pain, no depth of woe,
No scheming, no contrivance,
No subtle thing or great
Shall draw me from Your guidance
Nor from You separate.
- 10 My heart with joy is springing;
I am no longer sad.
My soul is filled with singing;
Your sunshine makes me glad.
The sun that cheers my spirit
Is Jesus Christ, my King;
The heav'n I shall inherit
Makes me rejoice and sing.