1. How firm a foundation
2. In every condition, Ye saints of health
3. Fear not I
4. When through the deep waters, I call thee to go
The rivers of grief, Shall not thee overflow
For I will be with thee, Thy troubles to bless
And sanctify to thee, Thy deepest distress

5. When through fiery trials, Thy pathway shall lie
My grace, all sufficient, Shall be thy supply
The flame shall not hurt thee, I only design
Thy dross to consume, And thy gold to refine

6. The soul that on Jesus, Hath leaned for repose
I will not, I will not desert to his foes
That soul though all Hell, Should endeavor to break
I'll never, no never, no never forsake