

We're not of the world which fadeth away

(LION OF JUDA. 11.11.11.11)

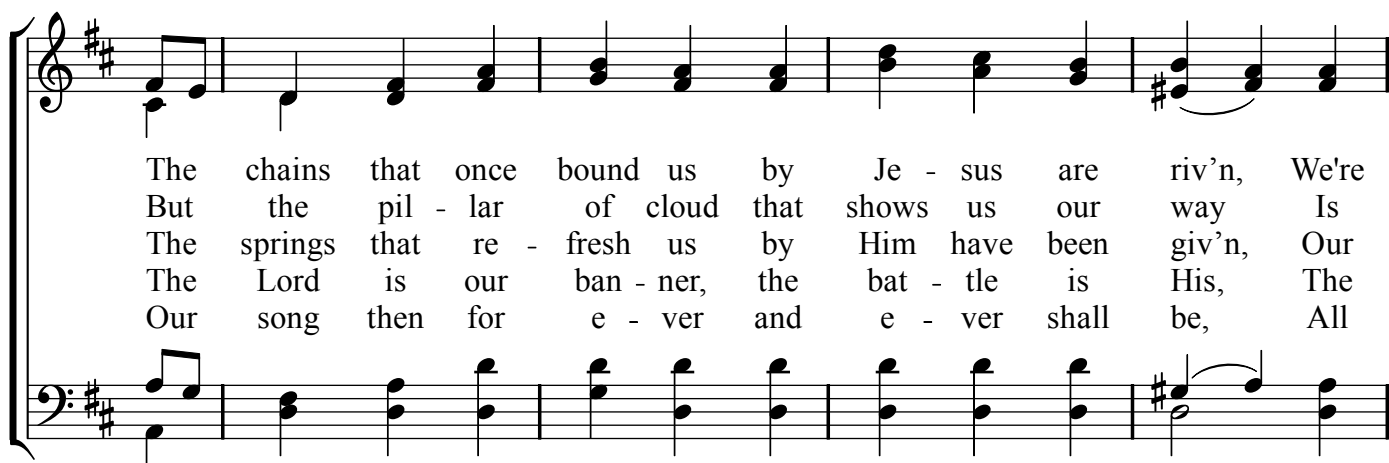
$\text{♩} = 100$



1. We're not of the world which fad - eth a - way, We're
 2. Our path is most rug - ged, and dan - ger - ous too, A
 3. Our Shep - herd is still our Guard - ian and Guide ; Be -
 4. 'Mid migh - ti - est foes most fee - ble are we, Yet
 5. And soon shall we enter our own pro - mised land, Be -



not of the night, but chil - dren of day ;
 wide track - less waste our jour - ney lies through ;
 fore us He goes to help and pro - vide ;
 tremble - ing be - fore our great Lea - der they flee ;
 fore His bright throne in glo - ry shall stand ;



The chains that once bound us by Je - sus are riv'n, We're
 But the pil - lar of cloud that shows us our way Is
 The springs that re - fresh us by Him have been giv'n, Our
 The Lord is our ban - ner, the bat - tle is His, The
 Our song then for e - ver and e - ver shall be, All

stran - gers on earth, and our home is in heav'n.
our sure light by night, and shades us by day.
bread is the Man - na that came down from heav'n.
weak - est of saints more than con - que - ror is.
glo - ry and bless - ing, Lord Je - sus, to Thee !

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