

# Psalm 46

"The Lord is our defence and aid"

Text by John Hopkins

Harmonised by  
David Peebles

Soprano

1. The Lord is our de - fence and aid, the strength where - by we stand:  
2. Nor though the waves do rage so sore, that all the banks it spills,  
3. In midst of her the Lord doth dwell, she can no whit de - cay:

Alto

Tenor

1. The Lord is our de - fence and aid, the strength where - by we stand:  
2. Nor though the waves do rage so sore, that all the banks it spills,  
3. In midst of her the Lord doth dwell, she can no whit de - cay:

Bass

6

S

When we with woe were much dis - mayed, we found his help at hand. Though th'earth re -  
And though it o - ver - flow the shore, and beat down migh - ty hills. Yet one fair  
With spee - dy help those that re - bel a - gainst her, God will stay. The hea - then

A

T

When we with woe were much dis - mayed, we found his help at hand. Though th'earth re -  
And though it o - ver - flow the shore, and beat down migh - ty hills. Yet one fair  
With spee - dy help those that re - bel a - gainst her, God will stay. The hea - then

B

12

S

move we will not fear, though hills so high and steep  
flood, doth send a - broad, his plea - sant streams a pace.  
flock the king - doms fear, the peo - ple make a noise,

A

T

move we will not fear, though hills so high and steep  
flood, doth send a - broad, his plea - sant streams a pace.  
flock the king - doms fear, the peo - ple make a noise,

B

Original tenor begins on F.

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S  
A  
T  
B

be thrust and hurl - ed here and there, with - in the sea so deep.  
To fresh the ci - ty of our God and wash his ho - ly place.  
The earth doth melt and not ap - pear, when God puts forth his voice.

be thrust and hurl - ed here and there, with - in the sea so deep.  
To fresh the ci - ty of our God and wash his ho - ly place.  
The earth doth melt and not ap - pear, when God puts forth his voice.