

More Secure Is No One Ever

TRYGGARE KAN INGEN VARA

LINA SANDELL BERG, 1832-1903

Composite translation

Swedish melody

1. More se- cure is no one ev- er Than the loved ones of the Sav- ior-
 2. God His own doth tend and nour- ish, In His ho- ly courts they flour- ish;
 3. Nei- ther life nor death can ev- er From the Lord His chil- dren sev- er,
 4. Lit- tle flock, to joy then yield thee! Ja- cob's God will ev- er shield thee;
 5. What He takes or what He gives us Shows the Fa- ther's love so pre- cious;

Not yon star on high a- bid- ing Nor the bird in home- nest hid- ing.
 Like a fa- ther kind He spares them, In His lov- ing arms He bears them
 For His love and deep com- pas- sion Com- forts them in trib- u- la- tion.
 Rest se- cure with this De- fend- er- At His will all foes sur- ren- der.
 We may trust His pur- pose whol- ly- 'Tis His chil- dren's wel- fare sole- ly.

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

From Psalm 23

DOMINUS REGIT ME

HENRY W. BAKER, 1821-1877

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. The King of love my Shep- herd is, Whose good- ness fail- eth nev- er;
 2. Where streams of liv- ing wa- ter flow My ran- somed soul He lead- eth,
 3. Per- verse and fool- ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be- side me;
 5. And so thru all the length of days Thy good- ness fail- eth nev- er:

I noth- ing lack if I am His And He is mine for- ev- er.
 And, where the ver- dant pas- tures grow, With food ce- les- tial feed- eth.
 And on His shoul- der gen- tly laid, And home re- joic- ing brought me
 Thy rod and staff my com- fort still, Thy cross be- fore to guide me.
 Good Shep- herd, may I sing Thy praise With- in Thy house for- ev- er.