

God is our refuge in distress

Richard Garbett

Text: Nahum Tate/Nicholas Brady,
on Ps. 46.

Psalm 46. Verses, 1, 4, 6, 10.

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March 2010. As such, it may
be freely copied and performed.

Piano introduction in D major, 4/4 time. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a simple bass line with quarter and eighth notes.

9

Four vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "God is our re - fuge in dis - tress, A pre - sent help when dan - gers_". The piano part consists of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

16

Four vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "press. In him_ un - daunt - ed we'll con - fide, Though earth were from her". The piano part continues with chords and a simple bass line.

press. In him_ un - daunt - ed we'll con - fide, Though earth were from her

Un - daunt-ed, we'll con - fide, Though earth were from her

2. The seat of God most high.
3. Then he dis-persed their pow'rs.
4. And earth her Lord con - fess:

God is our refuge in distress (Richard Garbett)

2 23

cen-tre tossed, And moun - tains in the o - cean lost, Torn piece-meal by the roar -
 cen-tre tossed, And moun - tains in the o - cean lost, Torn piece - meal by the
 cen-tre tossed, And moun - tains in the o - cean lost, Torn piece - meal by the
 cen-tre tossed, And moun - tains in the o - cean lost, Torn piece - meal by the

- ing tide. A fa - thers in dis - tress.
 roar - ing tide. A fa - thers in dis - tress.
 roar - ing tide. A fa - thers in dis - tress.
 roar - ing tide. A fa - thers in dis - tress.

A gentler stream with gladness still
 The city of our God shall fill,
 The royal seat of God most high.
 God dwells in Sion, whose fair tow'rs
 Shall mock th'assaults of earthly pow'rs
 While his almighty aid is nigh.

In tumults when the heathen raged,
 And kingdoms war against us waged,
 He thundered, and dispersed their pow'rs.
 The Lord of Hosts conducts our arms,
 Our tow'r of refuge in alarms,
 Our fathers' guardian God, and ours.

Submit to God's almighty sway,
 For him the heathen shall obey,
 And earth her sov'reign Lord confess:
 The God of Hosts conducts our arms,
 Our tow'r of refuge in alarms,
 As to our fathers in distress.

The text of the verses shown is given in the source: no indication is given of which words of the third line the basses should sing in verses after the first (bars 18-20), and so selected words have been suggested editorially. In all except the first verse, the first syllable of the verse should be sung to the fourth beat of bar 35, and the slur in bar 9 observed (singing one syllable to the notes on the third and fourth beats of that bar).