

O sweetest blessings from our God,

Verse 1

O sweetest blessings from our God,
O Earth and sky, His sacred nod
His handiwork in all we see,
Proclaims His love eternally.

Verse 2

All Tis our father's sweetest frame,
He saves us all from Satan's game,
He is our spine, our sword and plate,
The mighty bulwark, solid gate

Verse 3

His mighty army wins all wars,
Hark! These unholy painful roars
They cry and loathe, their plan defaced,
Evil is humbled and disgraced!

Verse 4

Our safest Guard is God indeed,
All evil fails, their souls concede,
Our mighty shield, makes evil yield
Conquers this dreadful battlefield

Verse 5

He's slain the tyrant and the beast!
All evil pow'rs have now deceased.
Their wicked pride, we all condemn,
Through pain and death, we rise with Him.

Verse 6

Through Christ, our Lord, the grave He broke,
With breath divine, new life He spoke,
The cross, our flag, His blood our seal,
By Him, our wounds and spirits heal.

Verse 7

The pow'rs of God are ever strong!
He reigns and conquers ever long
O to our King, we raise our voice
In vict'ry's name, we all rejoice!