In Every Trouble, Sharp And Strong
DUNDEE

1. In ev'ry trouble, sharp and strong, My soul to Jesus flies;
   My anchorhold is firm in Him When swelling billows rise.

2. His comforts bear my spirit up; I trust a faithful God;
   The sure foundation of my hope Is in a Savior's blood.

3. Loud hallelujahs sing, my soul, To thy Redeemer's name;
   In joy and sorrow, life and death, His love is still the same.