Tho’ Faint, Yet Pursuing

Words by John N. Darby
Music by Thomas Koschat

1. Tho’ faint, yet pursuing, we go on our way; The Lord is our Leader, His word is our stay; Tho’ suffering, and sorrow, and trial be near, Lord is our Refuge, and whom can we fear? The Lord is our Refuge, and whom can we fear?

2. He raiseth the fallen, He cheereth the faint; The weak, and oppressed, He will hear their complaint; The way may be weary, and thorny the road, But how can we falter?—our help is in God! But how can we falter?—our help is in God!

3. And to His green pastures our footsteps He leads; His flock in the desert how kindly He feeds! The lambs in His bosom He round us, our God is our might; So, faint yet pursuing, still ten-der-ly bears, And brings back the wan-d’rers all safe from the on-ward we come; The Lord is our Leader, and heav’n is our home! The Lord is our Leader, and heav’n is our home!

4. Tho’ clouds may surround us, our God is our light; Tho’ storms rage around us, our God is our light; Tho’ storms rage around us, our God is our light; Tho’ storms rage around us, our God is our light;