O FOR A FAITH!

1. O, for a faith that will not shrink, Tho’ pressed by ev’ry foe; Thro’ all the storms of life I’ll hold my firm Convincing hope.

2. That will not murmur or complain Beneath the chast’ning rod, But, in the hour of grief and fear, I’ll trust in God, my rock and strength.

3. Lord, give us such a faith as this; And, then, what e’er may come, That will not tremble on the brink Of any earthly woe. I’ll taste, e’en here, the hallowed bliss Of an eternal home.

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