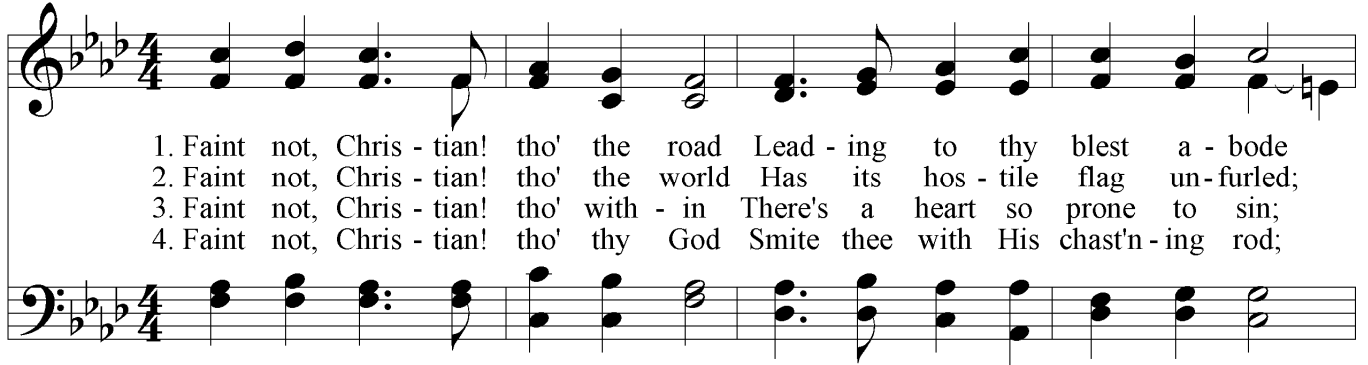
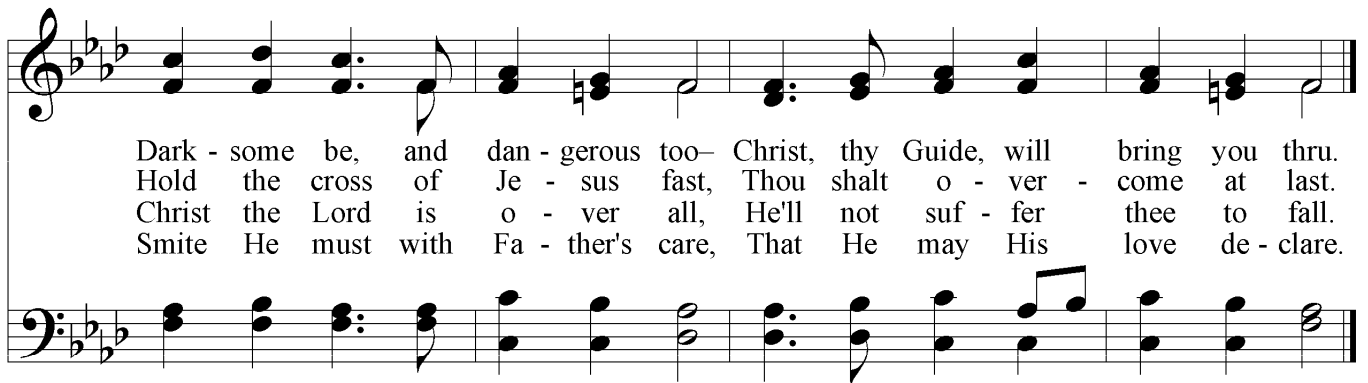


Song of Deliverance



1. Faint not, Chris - tian! tho' the road Lead - ing to thy blest a - bode
2. Faint not, Chris - tian! tho' the world Has its hos - tile flag un - furled;
3. Faint not, Chris - tian! tho' with - in There's a heart so prone to sin;
4. Faint not, Chris - tian! tho' thy God Smite thee with His chast'n - ing rod;



Dark - some be, and dan - gerous too— Christ, thy Guide, will bring you thru.
Hold the cross of Je - sus fast, Thou shalt o - ver - come at last.
Christ the Lord is o - ver all, He'll not suf - fer thee to fall.
Smite He must with Fa - ther's care, That He may His love de - clare.