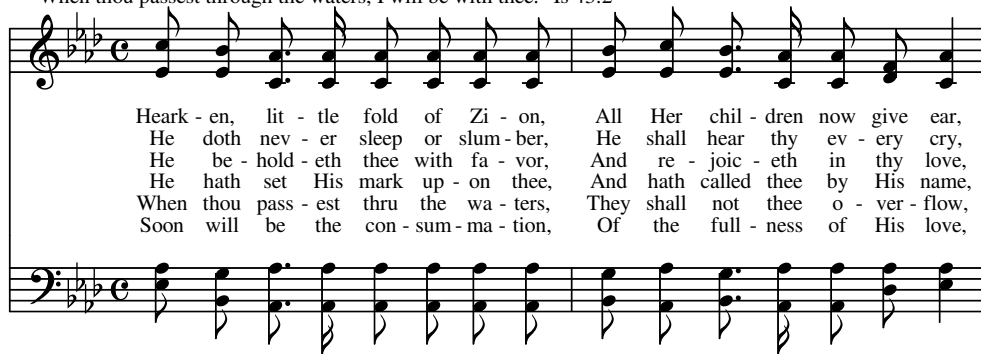


## Hearken, Little Fold Of Zion

S.E. Anderson

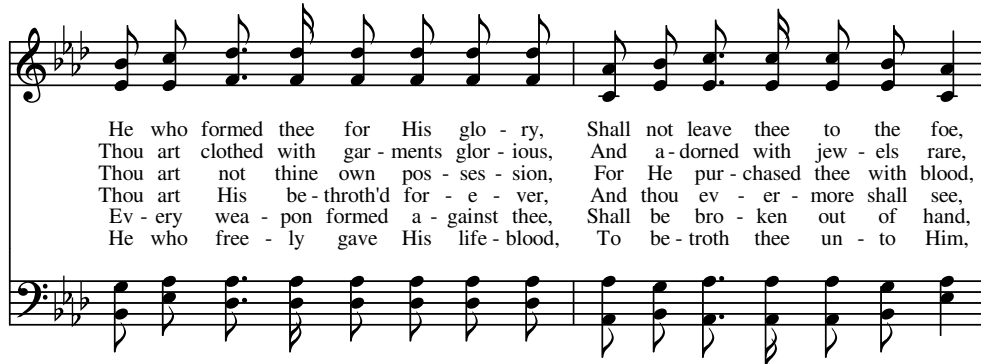
"When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee." Is 43:2



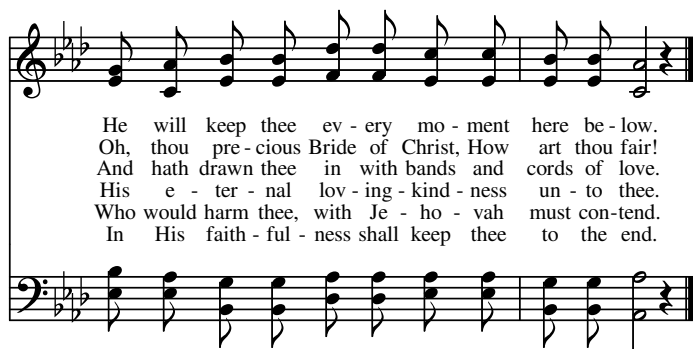
Hear - en, lit - tle fold of Zi - on, All Her chil - dren now give ear,  
He doth nev - er sleep or slum - ber, He shall hear thy ev - ery cry,  
He be - hold - eth thee with fa - vor, And re - joic - eth in thy love,  
He hath set His mark up - on thee, And hath called thee by His name,  
When thou pass - est thru the wa - ters, They shall not thee o - ver - flow,  
Soon will be the con - sum - ma - tion, Of the full - ness of His love,



While on earth the war is rag - ing, Thy De - fend - er shall be near,  
All who lay a hand a - gainst thee, Touch the ap - ple of His eye,  
Where was once the voice of mourn - ing, Now is heard the tur - tle - dove.  
Tho' thou once wast termed For - sak - en, Thou shalt nev - er - more know shame,  
When thou walk - est thru the fi - re, Per - fect safe - ty thou shalt know,  
When His fold the Lord will ga - ther, To the wedd - ing feast a - bove;



He who formed thee for His glo - ry, Shall not leave thee to the foe,  
Thou art clothed with gar - ments glor - ious, And a - dorned with jew - els rare,  
Thou art not thine own pos - ses - sion, For He pur - chased thee with blood,  
Thou art His be - throth'd for - e - ver, And thou ev - er - more shall see,  
Ev - ery wea - pon formed a - gainst thee, Shall be bro - ken out of hand,  
He who free - ly gave His life - blood, To be - troth thee un - to Him,



He will keep thee ev - ery mo - ment here be - low.  
Oh, thou pre - cious Bride of Christ, How art thou fair!  
And hath drawn thee in with bands and cords of love.  
His e - ter - nal lov - ing - kind - ness un - to thee.  
Who would harm thee, with Je - ho - vah must con - tend.  
In His faith - ful - ness shall keep thee to the end.