

Fearless in the Fire of Tribulation

Charles Wesley

John Frederick Lampe

1. Head of Thy Church tri - um - phant, We joy - ful - ly a - dore Thee; Till
2. While in af - flic - tion's fur - nace, And pass - ing through the fi - re, Thy
3. Thou dost con - duct Thy peo - ple Through tor - rents of temp - ta - tion, Nor
4. By faith we see the glo - ry To which Thou shalt re - store us, The

Thou ap - pear, Thy mem - bers here Shall sing like those in glo - ry. We
love we praise, which knows our days, And ev - er brings us nigh - er. We
will we fear, while Thou art near, The fire of trib - u - la - tion. The
cross de - spise for that high prize Which Thou hast set be - fore us. And

lift our hearts and voic - es With blest an - ti - ci - pa - tion, And
clap our hands ex - ult - ing In Thine al - might - y fa - vor; The
world with sin and Sa - tan In vain our march op - pos - es, Through
if Thou count us wor - thy, We each, as dy - ing Ste - phen, Shall

cry a - loud, and give to God The praise of our sal - va - tion.
love di - vine which made us Thine Shall keep us Thine for - ev - er.
Thee we shall break through them all, And sing the song of Mo - ses.
see Thee stand at God's right hand, To take us up to Heav - en.