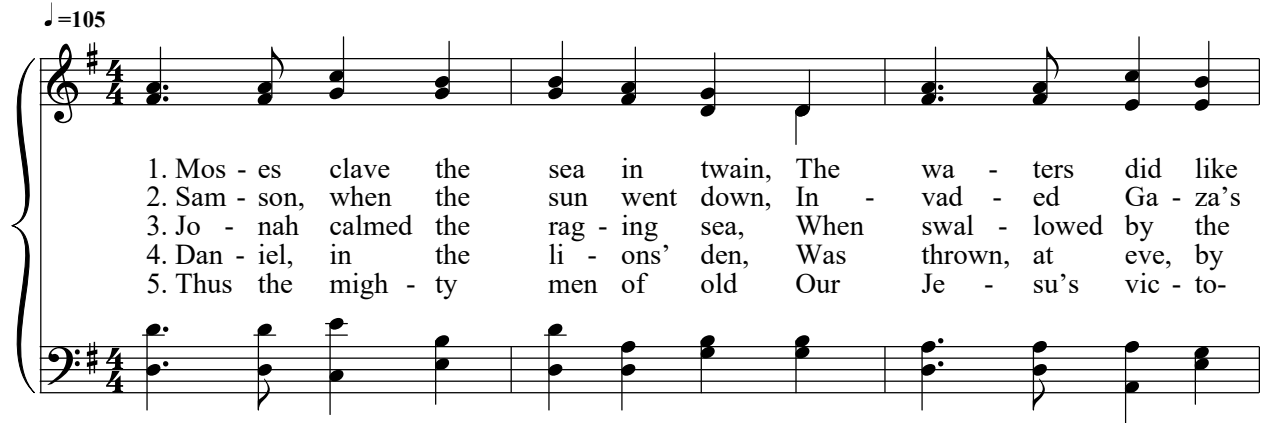


The Mighty Men of Old

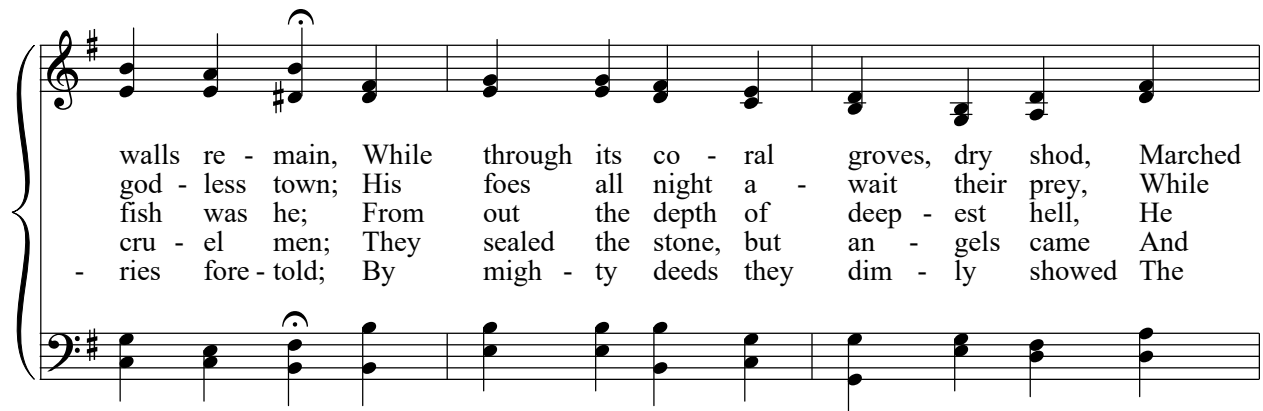
John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1863, alt.

John Henry Hopkins, Jr.

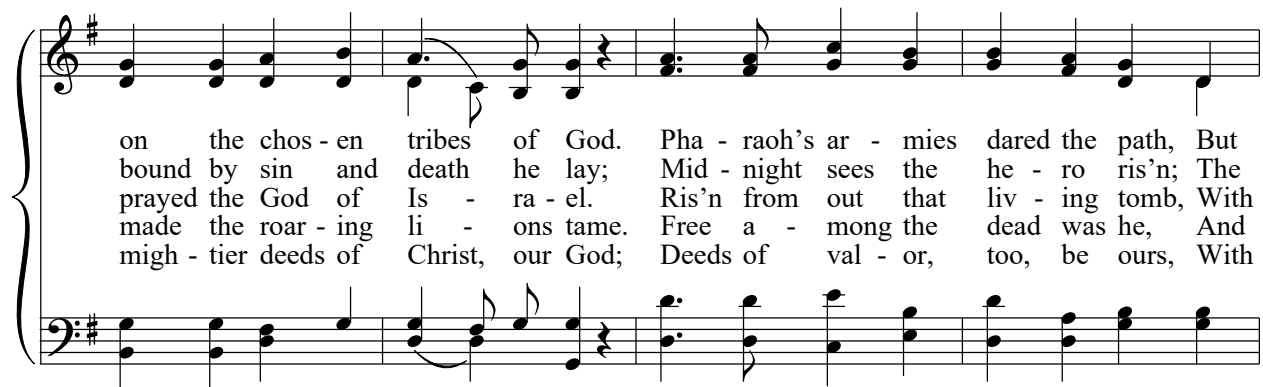
♩=105



1. Mos - es clave the sea in twain, The wa - ters did like
2. Sam - son, when the sun went down, In - vad - ed Ga - za's
3. Jo - nah calmed the rag - ing sea, When swal - lowed by the
4. Dan - iel, in the li - ons' den, Was thrown, at eve, by
5. Thus the migh - ty men of old Our Je - su's vic - to -



walls re - main, While through its co - ral groves, dry shod, Marched
god - less town; His foes all night a - wait their prey, While
fish was he; From out the depth of deep - est hell, He
cru - el men; They sealed the stone, but an - gels came And
- ries fore - told; By migh - ty deeds they dim - ly showed The



on the chos - en tribes of God. Pha - raoh's ar - mies dared the path, But
bound by sin and death he lay; Mid - night sees the he - ro ris'n; The
prayed the God of Is - ra - el. Ris'n from out that liv - ing tomb, With
made the roar - ing li - ons tame. Free a - mong the dead was he, And
migh - tier deeds of Christ, our God; Deeds of val - or, too, be ours, With

waves o'er - whelmed with God's deep wrath, While Is - rael's hosts sang
 gates and bars that formed his pris'n, Swift from the mas - sive
 new - born power, behold him come, While Nin - e - veh's thou - sands,
 rose at morn vic - tor - ious - ly; While all his fur - ious
 bold - er hearts, and nob - ler powers, For babes, in Christ, can

Refrain

loud and free, To Him who tri - umphed glor - ious - ly.
 wall he tears, And up the hill in tri - umph bears.
 young and old, Melt at the charm - ing of his tongue. Thus
 foes were found Twice dead be - fore they touched the ground.
 now do more Than all the migh - ty men of yore.

Christ a - rose, A migh - ty con-quer-or, O'er all our foes, For - ev-er and ev-er-

- more, Hal-le - lu - jah.