1 Through Jesus’ blood and merit I am at peace with God;
2 There’s nothing that can sever Me from the love of God,
3 Yes, neither life’s temptation Nor death’s so trying hour,
4 Nor any creature ever Shall from the love of God

What, then, can daunt my spirit, How ever dark my road?
No want, no pain what ever, No famine, danger, sword.
Nor angels of high station, Nor any other pow’r,
This child of heaven sever, For in my Savior’s blood

My courage shall not fail me, For God
Though thousand foes surround me, For slaughter
Nor things that now are present, Nor things
This love has its foundation— God hears

is on my side; Though hell itself as ter mark his sheep, They never shall con that are to come, Nor height, how ever my faith ful prayer— And as his new cre
sail me, Its rage I may  
de - ride.
found me— The vic - t’ry I shall keep!
pleas - ant, Nor depth of deep - est gloom,
a - tion Keeps me his child and heir.

Text: Simon Dach, 1605-59, abr.; tr. composite
Tune: Musika Teutsch, Nürnberg, 1532, alt.
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Alternate setting: 596