

Who Is This Gigantic Foe  
by Charles Wesley

1 WHO is this gigantic foe  
That proudly stalks along,  
Overlooks the crowd below,  
In brazen armour strong?  
Loudly of his strength he boasts,  
On his sword and spear relies;  
Meets the God of Israel's hosts,  
And all their force defies.

2 Tallest of the earth-born race,  
They tremble at his power,  
Flee before the monster's face,  
And own him conqueror.  
Who this mighty champion is,  
Nature answers from within;  
He is my own wickedness,  
My own besetting sin.

3 In the strength of Jesu's name,  
I with the monster fight;  
Feeble and unarmed I am,  
But Jesus is my might;  
Mindful of His mercies past,  
Still I trust the same to prove,  
Still my helpless soul I cast  
On his redeeming love.

4 With my sling and stone I go  
To fight the Philistine;  
God hath said it shall be so,  
And I shall conquer sin;  
On his promise I rely,  
Trust in an almighty Lord,  
Sure to win the victory,  
For he hath spoke the word.

5 In the strength of God I rise,  
I run to meet my foe;  
Faith the word of power applies,  
And lays the giant low;  
Faith in Jesu's conquering name  
Slings the sin-destroying stone;  
Points the word's unerring aim,  
And brings the monster down.

6 Rise, ye men of Israel, rise,  
Your routed foe pursue;  
Shout his praises to the skies  
Who conquers sin for you;  
Jesus doth for you appear,  
He his conquering grace affords,  
Saves you, not with sword and spear,  
The battle is the Lord's.

7 Every day the Lord of hosts  
His mighty power displays;  
Stills the proud Philistine's boast,  
The threatening Gittite slays;  
Israel's God let all below  
Conqueror over sin proclaim;  
O that all the earth might know  
The power of Jesu's name!