

Majestically; may be sung in unison

1 God shall a-rise and by His might Put all His en - e-mies to flight With
2 But let the right-eous, blessed of yore, Joy in their God as ne'er be-fore, Faith's
3 Sing praise, thou cho-sen Is - ra - el, Who with the fòlds of sheep dost dwell; Thou

shame and con-ster-na - tion. His hat-ers, haught-y though they be, Shall
vic - to - ry a - chiev - ing. Their joy shall then un-bound-ed be Who
art God's joy and treas - ure. Like doves on gold - en - feath-ered wing, In

at His au-gust pres-ence flee In ut - ter des - o - la - tion; For
see God's face e - ter - nal - ly, Their heart's de-sire re- ceiv - ing. Ex-
ho - ly beau-ty thou shalt bring Thy praise to God with pleas - ure. Je -

when Je-ho-vah shall ap-pear, He shall con-sume, a - far and near, All
alt, ex-alt the Name of God; Sing ye His roy-al fame a-broad With
ho-vah scat-tered kings and foes, Re-deem-ing thee from griev-ous woes; Praise

those that e - vil cher - ish. As smoke be-fore His dread-ful ire, As
fer - vent ex - ul - ta - tion; Cast up a high-way smooth and wide That
is thy ho - ly du - ty. For God did choose a mount so fair That

wax is molt - en by the fire, So shall the wick-ed, per - ish.
through the des - erts He may ride, Je - ho - vah our sal - va - tion.
Ba - shan's height can-not com-pare With Zi-on's fame and beau - ty.

- 4 The Lord is great, His might untold,
His chariots thousand thousand fold,
His armies ne'er confounded.
Among them God with joy displays
The glory that in Moses' days
Mount Sinai surrounded.
When Thou, O Lord, in glory bright,
Ascendedst in the heavenly height
Our captive-bonds to sever,
Rich gifts from those who did rebel
Thou didst receive, that men might
With Thee, O Lord, forever. [dwell
- 5 Let God be praised with reverence deep;
He daily comes our lives to steep
In bounties freely given.
God cares for us, our God is He;
Who would not fear His majesty
In earth as well as heaven?
Our God upholds us in the strife;
To us He grants eternal life,
And saves from desolation.
He hears the needy when they cry,
He saves their souls when death draws
This God is our salvation. [nigh

- 6 Ye kings and kingdoms of the earth,
Extol Jehovah's matchless worth
With psalms of adoration.
Praise Him whose glory rides on high,
Whose thunders roll through clouded sky
With mighty intonation.
Ascribe ye strength to God alone,
Whose worth in Israel is known,
For whom the heavens tremble.
O Lord, our strength, to Thee we bow,
For great and terrible art Thou
Out of Thy holy temple.