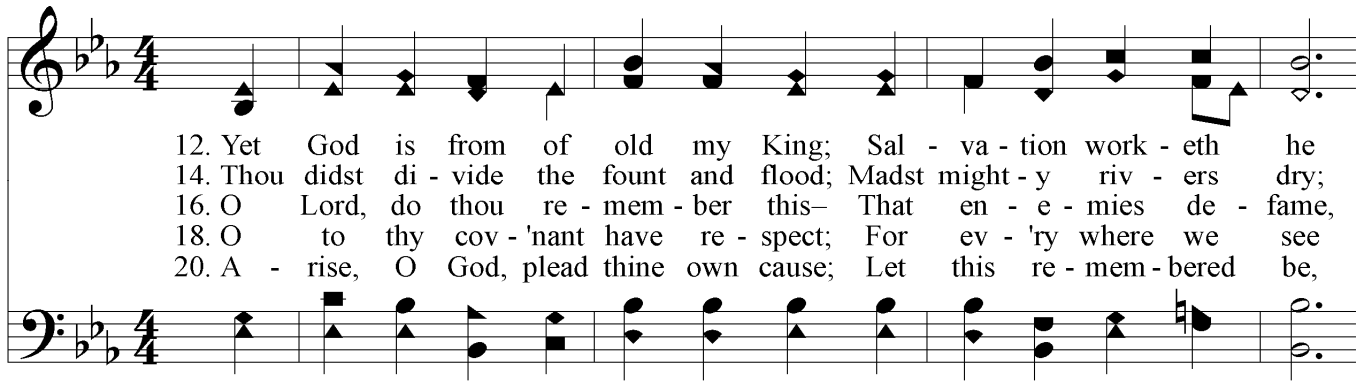
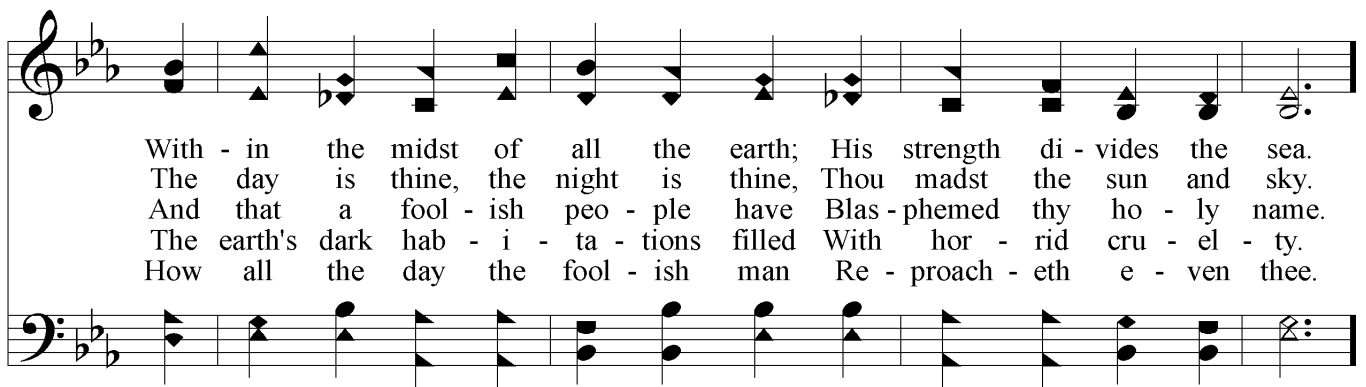


Psalm 74:12-21

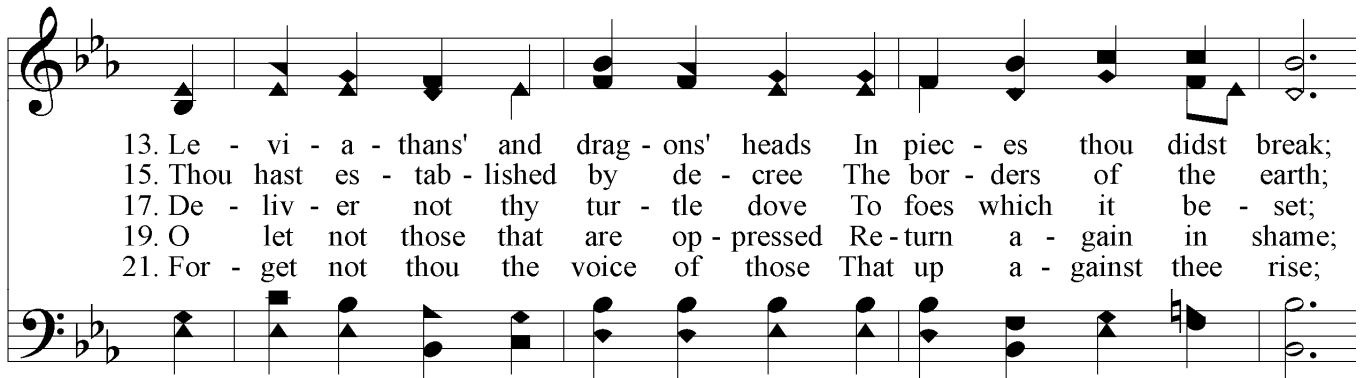
TUNE: ST. FRANCES C. M.



12. Yet God is from of old my King; Sal - va - tion work - eth he
14. Thou didst di - vide the fount and flood; Madst might - y riv - ers dry;
16. O Lord, do thou re - mem - ber this— That en - e - mies de - fame,
18. O to thy cov - 'nant have re - spect; For ev - 'ry where we see
20. A - rise, O God, plead thine own cause; Let this re - mem - bered be,



With - in the midst of all the earth; His strength di - vides the sea.
The day is thine, the night is thine, Thou madst the sun and sky.
And that a fool - ish peo - ple have Blas - phemed thy ho - ly name.
The earth's dark hab - i - ta - tions filled With hor - rid cru - el - ty.
How all the day the fool - ish man Re - proach - eth e - ven thee.



13. Le - vi - a - thans' and drag - ons' heads In piec - es thou didst break;
15. Thou hast es - tab - lished by de - cree The bor - ders of the earth;
17. De - liv - er not thy tur - tle dove To foes which it be - set;
19. O let not those that are op - pressed Re - turn a - gain in shame;
21. For - get not thou the voice of those That up a - gainst thee rise;



The food of such as dwell in wilds Thy bil - lows did them make.
To sum - mer and to win - ter thou Hast giv - en year - ly birth.
And thy poor flock for ev - er - more O do not thou for - get.
But let the poor and need - y ones Sing prais - es to thy name.
The tu - mult of thine en - e - mies As - cends in cease - less cries.

Words: Psalm 74:12-21
Music: G. A. Löhr