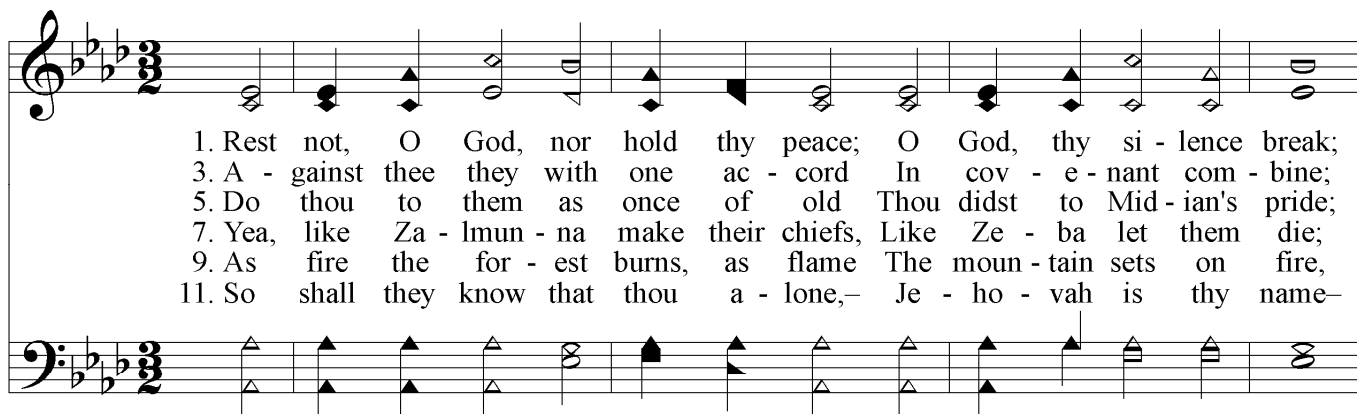


# Psalm 82:1-11

TUNE: EVAN C. M.



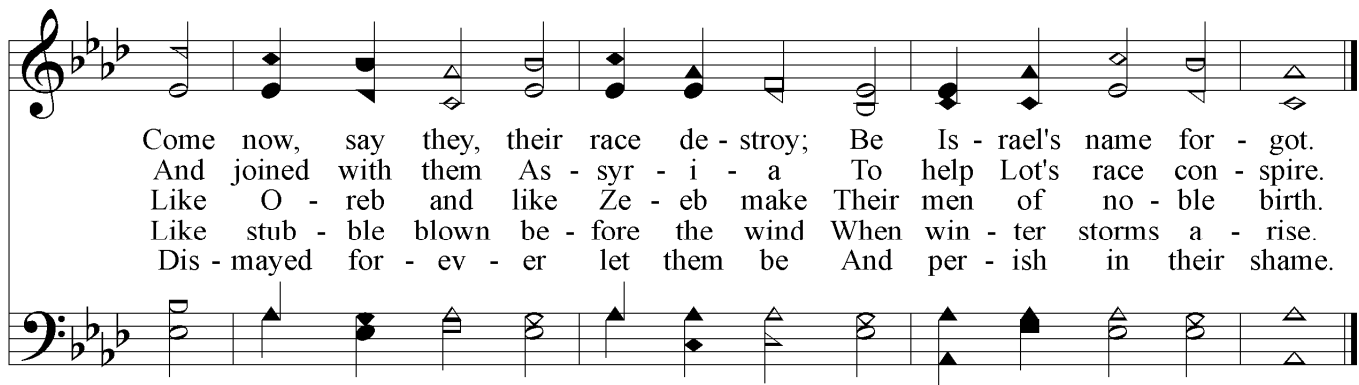
1. Rest not, O God, nor hold thy peace; O God, thy si - lence break;  
3. A - gainst thee they with one ac - cord In cov - e - nant com - bine;  
5. Do thou to them as once of old Thou didst to Mid - ian's pride;  
7. Yea, like Za - lmun - na make their chiefs, Like Ze - ba let them die;  
9. As fire the for - est burns, as flame The moun - tain sets on fire,  
11. So shall they know that thou a - lone, - Je - ho - vah is thy name -



For, lo, thy hat - ers raise the head, Thy foes a tu - mult make.  
The tents of E - dom, Ish - ma - el, With Mo - ab, Ha - gar's line;  
To Ja - bin and to Sis - er - a At Ki - shon's riv - er - side;  
Who said, The dwell - ing - place of God We'll take and oc - cu - py.  
Af - fright and chase them with the storm And tem - pest of thine ire.  
That thou, Most High, o'er all the earth Art ev - er - more the same. [Fine]



2. A - gainst thine own, thy hid - den ones, With craft they meet and plot;  
4. Yea, Ge - bal, Am - mon, Am - a - lek, Phil - is - tines, those of Tyre,  
6. When they at En - dor were de - stroyed And fell to fat the earth.  
8. O thou, my God, make them to be Like whirl - ing dust that flies,  
10. With shame their fac - es fill, O Lord, That they may seek thy name;



Come now, say they, their race de - stroy; Be Is - rael's name for - got.  
And joined with them As - syr - i - a To help Lot's race con - spire.  
Like O - reb and like Ze - eb make Their men of no - ble birth.  
Like stub - ble blown be - fore the wind When win - ter storms a - rise.  
Dis - mayed for - ev - er let them be And per - ish in their shame.

Words: Psalm 82:1-11  
Music: W. H. Havergal