

Psalm 68

vers. W. W. J. VanOene, 1972

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Genevan Psalter, 1543

Ionian

D (Bm) A D (Bm)Em D D G (D) A Bm Em D

1. God shall a-rise, and by His might Put all His en-e-mies to flight;
 2. But let the just with joy-ful voice In God's vic-tor-ious might re-joice;
 3. The Fa-ther to the fa-ther-less, De-fence of wid-ows in dis-tress,
 4. When through the de-sert's sol-i-tude Thou to Thy peo-ple's mul-ti-tude

G D (Em) Bm A D D (Bm) A D (Bm) Em D

In con-quest shall He quell them. Let those who hate Him, scat-tered, flee
 Let them ex-ult be-fore Him! O sing to God, His praise pro-claim
 Is in His hab-i-ta-tion. He in the good-ness of His grace
 Didst show a path to tra-vel, The rain poured down, the earth did quake,

D G (D) A Bm Em D G D (Em) Bm A D

Be-fore His glo-rious maj-es-ty, For God Him-self shall fell them.
 And raise a psalm un-to His Name; In joy-ful songs a-dore Him.
 Gives lone-ly ones a dwell-ing-place; He grants them con-so-la-tion.
 Yes, e-ven Si-nai's base did shake Be-fore the God of Is-rael.

D (Bm) (D) A E A D (Bm) (D) A E A

Just as the wind drives smoke a-way, So God will scat-ter the ar-ray
 Lift up your voice and sing a-loud To Him who rides up-on the clouds
 He leads the cap-tive out to see The joys of new-found lib-er-ty,
 Rain in a-bun-dance Thou, O God, Up-on Thy host didst shed a-broad,

D G D Em B Em Bm D B Em

Of those who e-vil cher-ish. As wax that melts be-fore the fire,
 High in the spac-ious heav-ens. The LORD, that is His glor-ious Name.
 For boun-teous is God's mer-cy. But who a-gainst Him dare re-bel
 Thy her-i-tage re-viv-ing. Thy flock has found a dwell-ing there:

D Bm (A) D A E A D A D G D A D

So van-quished by God's dread-ful ire, Shall all the wick-ed per-ish.
 Sing un-to Him with loud ac-claim; To Him be glo-ry giv-en.
 Most cer-tain-ly with fam-ine dwell: Their land is dry and thirst-y.
 Thou to Thy poor didst show Thy care, For all their needs pro-vid-ing.

same tune: 36

Psalm 68:17-35

D (Bm) A D (Bm) Em D D G (D) A Bm Em D

5. When God but speaks His might-y word, Great is the host whose shouts are heard:
 6. O mount of Ba-shan, mas-sive height, Far high-er than all peaks in sight,
 7. With might-y char-iot - ry un-told, His host ten thou-sand thou-sand-fold,
 8. Blest be the LORD, who on our way Pro-vides for us, and day by day

G D (Em) Bm A D D (Bm) A D (Bm) Em D

"The kings have fled like cat-tle!" The wo-men who at home a-bide,
 So great and el-e-va-ted! O you, whose tops are seen from far,
 The LORD came to His na-tion. From Si-nai's mount He made His way
 Up-holds us by His pow-er. God of Sal-va-tion is His Name;

D G (D) A Bm Em D G D (Em) Bm A D

Yes, e-ven they the spoil di-vide, Gained by their men in bat-tle.
 Whose peaks so high and num-rous are, So glor-ious and e-lat-ed!
 To Zi-on, which He made for aye His ho-ly hab-i-ta-tion.
 This glor-ious Name shall we pro-claim. He is our shield and tow-er.

D (Bm) (D) A E A D (Bm) (D) A E A

See here the wealth which they did bring: Now sil-ver decks a pi-geon's wings
 Why do you still with en-vy look At Zi-on's mount, which God once took
 Thou didst, O LORD, as-cend a-gain, With man-y cap-tives in Thy train
 Our God, the LORD, is strong to save From mor-tal dan-ger, from the grave

D G D Em B Em Bm D B Em

And glisten-ing gold its fea-thers. Be-fore the LORD the kings all fled
 And made His throne's loc-a-tion? God has de-sired this moun-tain fair
 And gifts from men ob-tain-ing, From ev-en those who did re-bel,
 And ev-ery cruel op-pres-sion. But God will crush the head of foes,

D Bm (A) D A E A D A D G D A D

As snow is on Mount Zal-mon spread By blasts of storm-y weath-er.
 For His a-bode, and al-ways there Will have His hab-i-ta-tion.
 That here the LORD our God may dwell, Here ev-er-more re-main-ing.
 The hair-y crown of him who goes In ways of foul trans-gres-sion.

25 D (Bm) A D (Bm) Em D D G (D) A Bm Em D

9. The LORD has said, "From where they are, Yes e - ven though it be from far,
 10. Thy so-lem throngs are ga - thered here; To God, my King, do they draw near.
 11. To Thee Thy strength has glo - ry brought. Show now Thy might, Thou who hast wrought
 12. Praise God and mag - ni - fy His worth, O kings and king - doms of the earth!

27 G D (Em) Bm A D D (Bm) A D (Bm) Em D

From Ba - shan I will guide them And bring them back by My own hand,
 They come with sound - ing cym - bals: The sing - ers first, the min - strels last;
 For us so great a trea - sure! Be - cause of Thy great tem - ple here
 Un - to the LORD sing prais - es, To Him who in the heav - ens rides,

29 D G (D) A Bm Em D G D (Em) Bm A D

Re - turn - ing them from dis - tant lands, Though o - cean depths should hide them,
 And in a - mong them, fil - ing past, The maid - ens play their tim - brels.
 Kings in Je - ru - sa - lem ap - pear With boun - ties in great mea - sure.
 Who in the an - cient skies re - sides, From whence His voice He rais - es.

31 D (Bm) (D) A E A D (Bm) (D) A E A

That you may bathe your feet in blood Of those who bear the wrath of God
 In this great con - gre - ga - tion's throng Bless all the LORD in joy - ful song,
 Re - buke the beasts a - mong the reeds, Both bulls and calves, those filled with greed,
 A - scribethen strength to God a - lone, Whose glo - ry is in Is - rael known,

33 D G D Em B Em Bm D B Em

For all their sin - ful ac - tions; In blood of foes, whom none can save,
 O Ja - cob's ge - ne - ra - tion! See, Ben - ja - min, though least, leads on
 All that in wars take plea - sure. Let bronze be brought from E - gypt's land;
 Whose might is in the hea - vens. He from His tem - ple ter - ror sows,

35 D Bm (A) D A E A D A D G D A D

Your dogs their ea - ger tongues will lave Un - to their sat - is - fac - tion.
 The chiefs of Jud - ah and Zeb -ulun And Naph - ta - li's whole na - tion.
 To God let E - thi - o - pia's hand Stretch out to give its trea - sure.
 But on His peo - ple strength be - stows. To God let praise be giv - en.