

Remember, LORD, How War and Strife

Based on Psalm 132:1-10

1. Re - mem - ber, LORD, how war and strife And hard - ships bur - dened
2. "I will not en - ter my own house, Or get in - to my
3. In Eph - ra - tah the news we heard, In Ja - ar's fields our
4. O LORD, go to Thy place of rest, Thou and the ark, with
5. Let shouts of praise the heav - ens shake, Thy saints their joy - ful

Da - vid's life; Re - call his days with trou - bles rife;
bed, or drowse, Or sleep till I have paid my vows,
hearts were stirred: We found the ark and spread the word,
pow - er blest, And let Thy faith - ful priests be dressed
an - thems make; And for Thy ser - vant Da - vid's sake,

How to the LORD he swore a - loud,
Till for the LORD I find a place,
"Let us go to His dwell - ing - place
In ho - li - ness, and so pro - claim
LORD, do not turn a - way Thy face

To Ja - cob's Might - y One he vowed:
For Ja - cob's God a dwell - ing - place."
And wor - ship there be - fore His face!"
Thy right - eous - ness and won - drous fame.
From him, a - noint - ed by Thy grace.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551;
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

VUEILLE, ESIGNEUR, ESTRE RECORS [GENEVAN 132]
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Cont'd, Psalm 132:11-17

6. The LORD has once to Da - vid sworn An oath He nev - er
7. "Your sons, if they My cov - 'nant hold And hear when I My
8. For Zi - on, by all men ad - mired, The LORD has chos - en
9. "On her I will my bless - ings shed. A - bun - dant - ly will
10. "There I will cause, in Da - vid's line, A horn to sprout, a

will be - mourn: "There will to you a child be born,
law un - fold Which I re - vealed in days of old,
and ac - quired And for His rest - ing - place de - sired.
she be - fed; I'll sat - is - fy her poor with bread.
lamp to shine For My a - noint - ed as a sign.

A son shall from your bod - y spring
They al - so shall for - ev - er own
"Je - ru - sa - lem is found - ed well;
Her priests I'll with sal - va - tion dress;
His en - e - mies I'll clothe with shame,

Whom on your throne I'll set as king.
Your king - dom and your glo - rious throne."
For ev - er - more I here will dwell.
Her saints will shout in hap - pi - ness.
But deck his crown with lus - trous fame."