

Our Ears Have Heard It, God of Glory

Based on Psalm Psalm 44:1-11



1. Our ears have heard it, God of glo - ry; We mar-velled at our fa - thers' sto - ry
2. But Thy right hand, Thy arm so might-y, The ra - dian - ce of Thy face that bright - ly
3. I do not trust in bow or brav - 'ry, My sword will from de - feat not save me,
4. Yet Thou hast cast off and a - based us, In bat - tle have our foes dis - graced us.



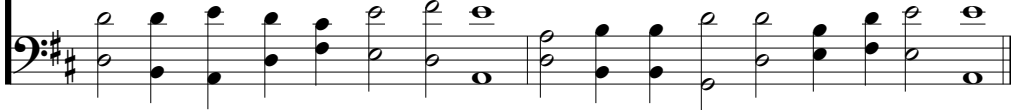
Of all Thy deeds in days of old. Thou didst up - root the na - tions bold,
Shines on the race of Thy de - light. Thou art my King, my God, whose might
But Thou hast saved us from our foes, And them hast Thou be - set with woes.
We go to war, but with - out Thee, And from our foes we shrink and flee.



But Thy own peo - ple Thou didst plant And Thou didst make them thrive and flourish,
No foes of Ja - cob can op - pose. Thou art our God, Thou shalt not fail us;
Our boast was al - ways in our God, And we shall thank Thy name for - ev - er.
Our en - e - mies spoil us with mirth; Thou mad - est us like sheep for slaugh - ter,



For not their sword did win the land, Nor did their arm make them vic - to - rious;
Through Thee we o - ver - whelm our foes And tram - ple down all who as - sail us.
Thy faith - ful love our songs will laud: Thy cov - nant stands and fal - ters nev - er.
And hast dis - persed us o'er the earth. O LORD, we are poured out like wa - ter.

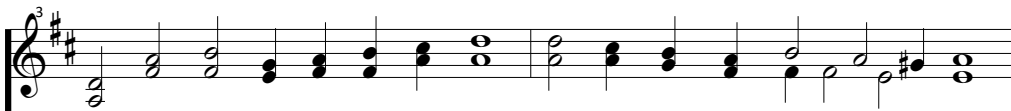
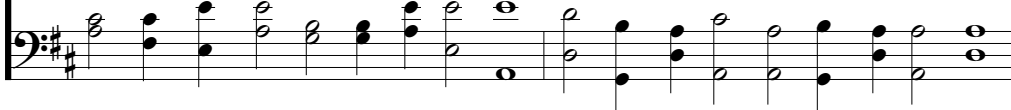


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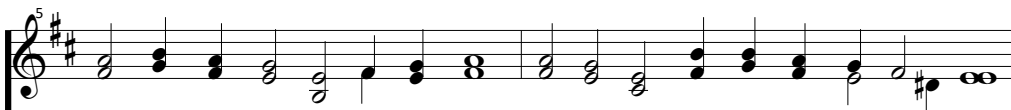
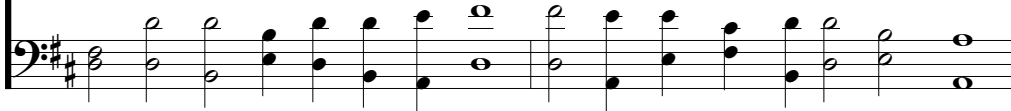
Cont'd, Psalm 44:12-26



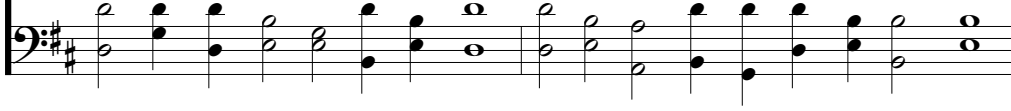
5. O LORD, Thou dost no more up-hold us, And for a tri - fle Thou hast sold us.
6. O LORD, why are we thus for - sak - en? When shalt Thou to my help a - wak - en?
7. *All this re - vil - ing, LORD, be - fell us, Though in Thy ser - vice we were zeal - ous.*
8. Had we the name of God neg - lec - ted And i - dols of strange gods e - rec - ted,
9. Why dost Thou sleep and hear us nev - er? A - wake! Re - ject us not for - ev - er!



Thou mad - est us our neigh - bors' taunt, Who us with scorn and mock - ry haunt.
For all day long I know dis - grace, And shame has cov - ered, LORD, my face.
True to Thy cov - e - nant are we And we have not for - got - ten Thee.
God would have seen it long a - go. There are no thoughts He does not know.
LORD, rouse Thy - self, hide not Thy face. Hast Thou for - got - ten our dis - grace?



O God, we are in this our fall A by - word now a - mong the na - tions,
By day and night I have to hear The voice of taunt - er and of scoff - er;
Our heart turned not from Thy com - mand, Our steps did from Thy ways not wan - der.
O LORD, for Thy sake we are slain; We are like sheep, pre - pared for slaugh - ter,
Our soul is bowed down to the dust; We lie a - based; why dost Thou break us?



The laugh - ing - stock of peo - ples all, A shame a - mong our gen - er - a - tions.
My foe and my a - ven - ger sneer And scorn and in - sult do they of - fer.
But Thou hast crushed us by Thy hand And cov - ered us with gloom and slan - der.
And all day long we call in vain; Thy ha - ters ra - vish Zi - on's daugh - ter!
Rise up and help! In Thee we trust; Let not Thy stead - fast love for - sake us.

