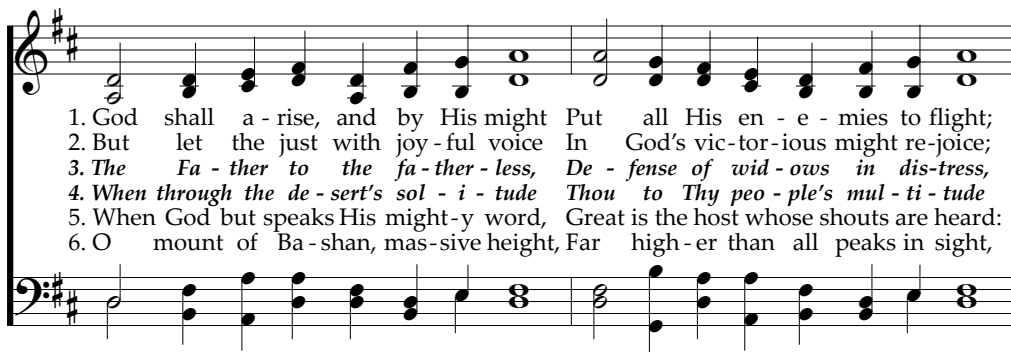
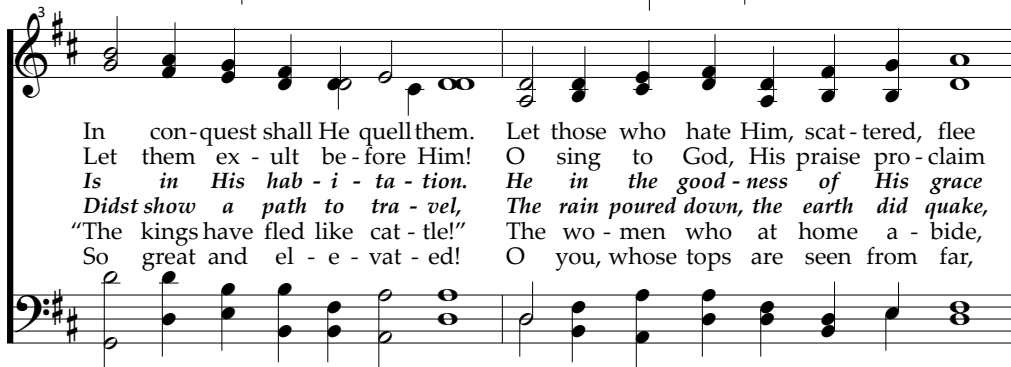


God Shall Arise, and by His Might

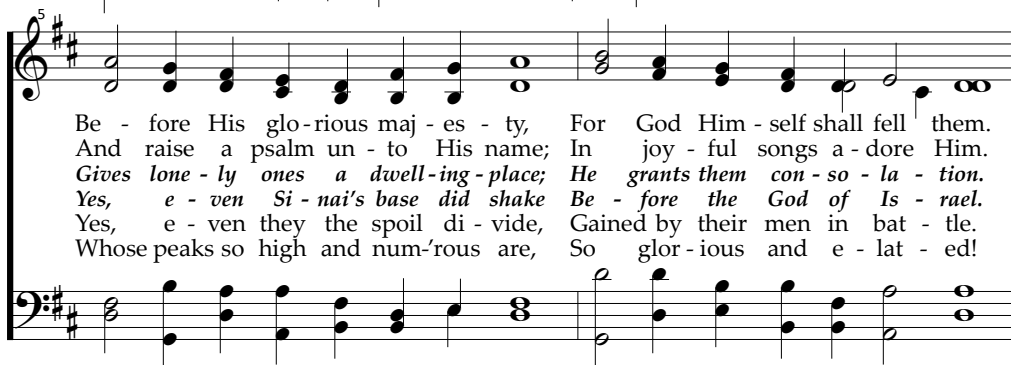
Based on Psalm 68:1-16



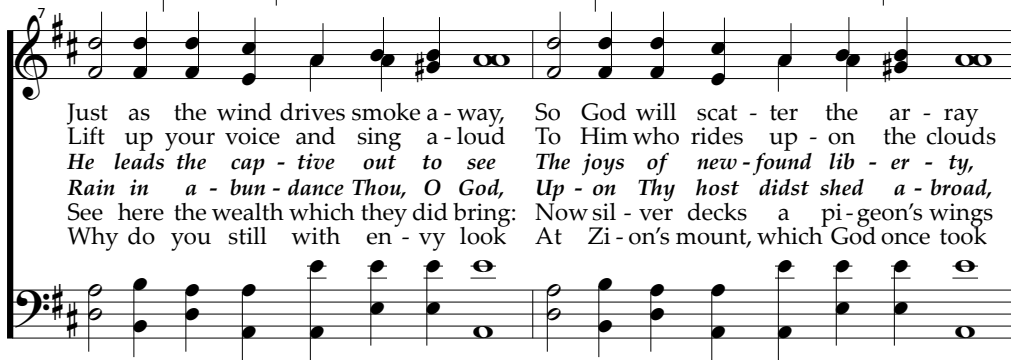
1. God shall a - rise, and by His might Put all His en - e - mies to flight;
2. But let the just with joy - ful voice In God's vic - tor - ious might re - joice;
3. *The Fa - ther to the fa - ther - less, De - fense of wid - ows in dis - tress,*
4. *When through the de - sert's sol - i - tude Thou to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



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,
"The kings have fled like cat - tle!" The wo - men who at home a - bide,
So great and el - e - vat - ed! O you, whose tops are seen from far,



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.
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!



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,
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

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

QUE DIEU SE MONSTRE [GENEVAN 68]

Text: William W. J. VanOene, 1972 ©

887.887.887.887.

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:
 And glisten - ing gold its fea - thers. Be - fore the LORD the kings all fled
 And made His throne's lo - ca - tion? God has de - sired this moun - tain fair

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.
 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.

God Shall Arise, and by His Might

Cont'd, Psalm 68:17-35

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
 9. *The Lord has said, "From where they are, Yes, e - ven though it be from far,*
 10. *Thy so - lemn 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!

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;
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,

5

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.
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 - sids, From whence His voice He rais - es.

7

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
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 - scribe then strength to God a - lone, Whose glo - ry is in Is - rael known,

9

And gifts from men ob - tain - ing, From ev - en those who did re - bel,
 And ev - 'ry cruel op - pres - sion. But God will crush the head of foes,
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, tho' least, leads on
 All that in wars take plea - sure. Let bronze be brought from E - gypt's land;
 Whose might is in the heav - ens. He from His tem - ple ter - ror sows,

11

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.
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.