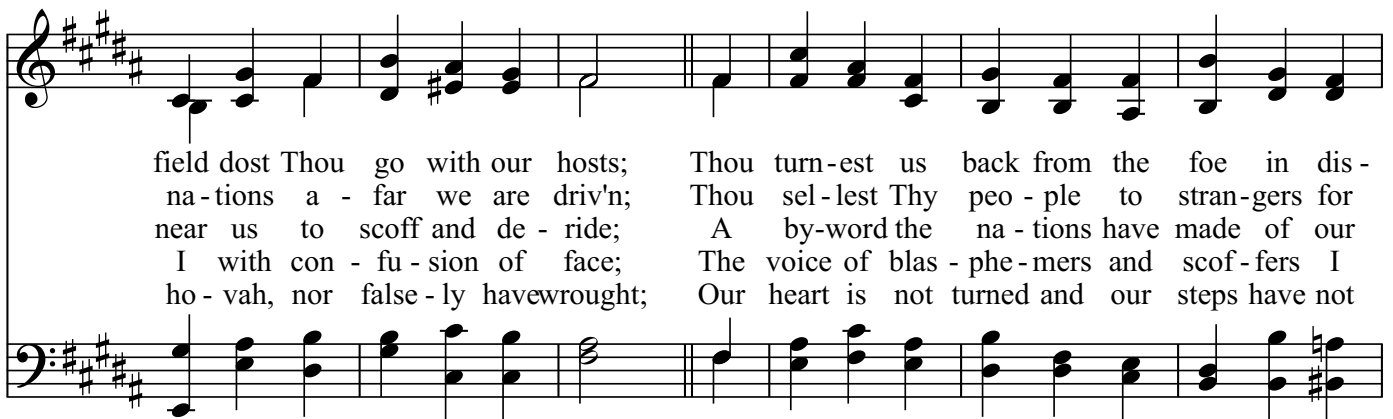


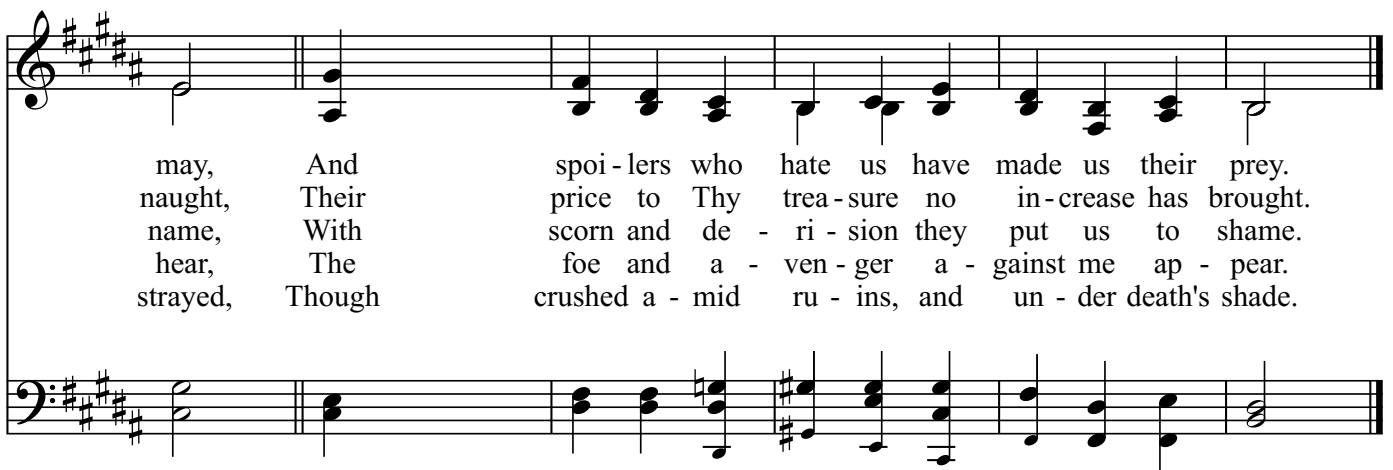
122.The Martyr Church



1.Thou Lord, hast for - sa - ken, to shame brought our boasts; No more to the
 2.Like sheep to the slaugh-ter Thy peo - ple are giv'n; Dis-persed through the
 3.Thou mak - est our neigh-bors re - proach us in pride, And those that are
 4.Yea, all the day long I be - hold my dis - grace, And cov - ered am
 5.All this have we suf - fered, and ne - ver for - got To serve Thee, Je -



field dost Thou go with our hosts; Thou turn-est us back from the foe in dis -
 na - tions a - far we are driv'n; Thou sel - lest Thy peo - ple to stran-gers for
 near us to scoff and de - ride; A by-word the na - tions have made of our
 I with con - fu - sion of face; The voice of blas - phe-mers and scof - fers I
 ho - vah, nor false - ly have wrought; Our heart is not turned and our steps have not



may, And spoi - lers who hate us have made us their prey.
 naught, Their price to Thy trea - sure no in - crease has brought.
 name, With scorn and de - ri - sion they put us to shame.
 hear, The foe and a - ven - ger a - gainst me ap - pear.
 strayed, Though crushed a - mid ru - ins, and un - der death's shade.