

## 218.A Suppliant Church

1. O Thou great Shep - herd of Thy cho - sen race, Who lea - dest like a  
 2. How long, O Lord, wilt Thou dis - dain our prayer? For Thou hast fed us  
 3. A vine Thou brought - est forth from E - gypt's land; The na - tions were thrust  
 4. Why hast Thou bro - ken down its cir - cling wall That they may pluck who  
 5. Look down, be - hold and vi - sit this Thy vine Which Thou hast plan - ted  
 6. O let Thy hand Thy cho - sen one sus - tain, The son of man Thou

flock Thy I - srael dear, From out the che - ru - bim re - veal Thy face,  
 with the bread of tears, And bit - ter sor - row Thou hast made us share;  
 out to give it room; It took deep root, it spread on eve - ry hand,  
 pass a - long the way? Wild beasts from out the wood des - troy it all  
 with Thy own right hand, The branch Thou ma - dest strong and owned it Thine,  
 ma - dest strong to be; So we shall faith - ful to Thy cause re - main;

Be - fore our host now let Thy might ap - pear. Come Thou, O God, to  
 The na - tions round us mock with scorn - ful jeers. O God of Hosts, Thy  
 The hills were cov - ered with its shade and bloom; Its boughs were like great  
 And feed up - on Thy vine by night and day. O God of Hosts, we  
 For it is burned with fire, no more to stand; Thy peo - ple pe - rish  
 Re - vive Thou us, and we will call on Thee. Je - ho - vah, God of

save us and re - store; We shall be saved when shines Thy face once more.  
 peo - ple now re - store; We shall be saved when shines Thy face once more.  
 ce - dars spread - ing wide; They reached the sea, its roots the ri - ver - side.  
 pray Thee now, re - store; We shall be saved when shines Thy face once more.  
 in Thy an - ger sore Be - cause Thy face not shines on them no more.  
 Hosts, a - gain re - store; We shall be saved when shines Thy face once more.