

420. God Shall Arise and by His Might

1. God shall arise and by His might Put all His en - e -

2. But let the right - eous, bles sed of yore, Joy in their God as

mies to flight With shame and con-ster-na - tion. His hat - ers, haugh -

ne'er be-fore, Faith's vic - to - ry a-chiev - ing. Their joy shall then

ty though they be, Shall at His au - gust pres-ence flee In

un - bound - ed be Who see God's face e - ter - nal - ly Their

ut - ter des-o - la - tion; For when Je - ho - vah shall ap - pear He shall con

heart's desire re - ceiv - ing Ex - alt ex - alt, the Name of God; Sing ye His

sume, a - far and near All those that e - vil cher - ish. As smoke be-

royal fame a - broad With fer - vent ex - ul ta - tion; Cast up a high -

His dread - ful ire, As wax is mol - ten by the
way smooth and wide That through the de - serts He may
fire, So shall the wick - ed per - ish
ride, Je - ho - vah, our sal - va - tion.

3. Sing praise, thou chosen Israel,
Who with the folds of sheep dost dwell;
Thou art God's joy and treasure.
Like doves on golden-feathered wing,
In holy beauty thou shalt bring
Thy praise to God with pleasure.
Jehovah scattered kings and foes,
Redeeming thee from grievous woes;
Praise is Thy holy duty.
For God did choose a mount so fair
That Bashan's height cannot compare
With Zion's fame and beauty.

4. The Lord is great, His might untold,
His chariots thousand thousand fold,
His armies ne'er confounded.
Among them God with joy displays
The glory that in Moses' days
Mount Sinai surrounded.
When Thou, O Lord, in glory bright,
Ascendedst in the heavenly height
Our captive-bonds to sever,
Rich gifts from those who did rebel
Thou didst receive, that men may dwell
With Thee, O Lord, forever.

5. Let God be praised with reverence deep;
He daily comes our lives to steep
In bounties freely given.
God cares for us, our God is He;
Who would not fear His majesty
In earth as well as heaven?
Our God upholds us in the strife;
To us He grants eternal life,
And saves from desolation.
He hears the needy when they cry,
He saves their souls when death draws nigh,
This God is our salvation.

6. Ye kings and kingdoms of the earth,
Extol Jehovah's matchless worth
With psalms of adoration.
Praise Him whose glory rides on high,
Whose thunders roll through clouded sky
With mighty intonation.
Ascribe ye strength to God alone,
Whose worth in Israel is known,
For whom the heavens tremble.
O Lord, our strength, to Thee we bow,
For great and terrible art Thou
Out of Thy holy temple.