

441. Thy Land, O Lord, the Heathen Have Invaded

1. Thy land, O Lord, the hea-then have in - vad - ed; Thy
 2. Re - call no more the sins we have com - mit - ed, But
 3. In - cline Thine ear to all in bond-age sigh - ing; Those

ho - ly her - i - tage they have de - grad - ed. Je - ru - sa - lem, the
 may they all in pit - y be re - mit - ted. O Lord, make haste; O
 doomed to death, on Thee a - lone re - ly - ing, Pre-serve, O God! Lift

tem-ple and its al - tars Are ruth - less - ly de - filed by the as-sault - ers. Thy
 may Thy mer-cy ten - der Now strength and help un - to Thy peo-ple ren - der! To
 by Thy might-y pow - er The aw - ful scourge of this re-lent-less hour.. O

land in ru - in lies, And cries for ven-geance rise To heav'n for all this e - vil.
 us sal - va-tion show In all our grief and woe, O God, for-sake us nev - er!
 Lord, our foes re-strain, A-venge Thy serv - ants slain, Thou Lord of all cre - a - tion.

Our foes have giv'n to beast And vul - ture, for a
Free from the ty - rant's chain, Purge from all sin and
By those with - in Thy fold Thy Name will be ex -

feast, The bod - ies of Thy peo - ple.
stain, For Thy Name's sake de - liv - er.
toll'd, Thourgh ev - ery gen - er - a - tion.