

Psalm 74:1-9

vers. W.W. J. VanOene, 1972; rev.

10 11. 11 10
Mixolydian

Genevan Psalter, 1562
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

1. O God, why dost Thou cast us off for aye?
 2. Re - mem - ber Thou Thy peo - ple in Thy love,
 3. **Re - mem - ber Zi - on's mount, where Thou hast dwelt,**
 4. **With - in Thy ho - ly place Thy foes did roar**
 5. They bold - ly set Thy ho - ly shrine a - blaze,
 6. We do not see our signs, not one is left,

Why dost Thy an - ger smoke in in - dig - na - tion
 Thy her - i - tage, of old by Thee se - lect - ed,
And see Thou its per - pet - ual des - o - la - tions.
And in Thy tem - ple they set up their ban - ners;
 De - filed the dwell - ing of Thy Name so glo - rious.
 And by no pro - phet is Thy Word now spo - ken.

A - gainst Thy sheep? O come with Thy sal - va - tion!
 The con - gre - ga - tion which Thou hast e - lect - ed
See the de - struc - tion which the hos - tile na - tions
They broke it down with hatch - ets and with ham - mers
 They boast - ed that their might would be vic - to - rious;
 Is then the bond with Thee for - ev - er bro - ken?

Be - stow Thy grace on them and be their stay.
 In Thy good pleas - ure, shown from Heav'n a - bove.
Brought to the place where once Thy child - ren knelt.
And smashed the carv - ings that were there be - fore.
 Each place of wor - ship they did burn and raze.
 How long shall we of com - fort be be - ref?

Psalm 74:10-23

7. How long, O God, is still our foe to scoff?
 8. Yet God, my King, is God and King of old
 9. **Thou, LORD, Le - vi - a - than's proud heads has crushed,**
 10. Thine is the day, Thine al - so is the night;
 11. **Re - mem - ber, LORD, the scoff - ing of our foes;**
 12. Now for Thy cov - 'nant have, O LORD, re - gard,
 13. Rise up, O God, rise and de - fend Thy cause:

Shall the re - vil - ing of Thy Name cease ne - ver?
 And Thou through - out the earth hast worked sal - va - tion.
Its flesh as food on des - ert beasts be - stow - ing.
 Sun, moon, and stars hast Thou set in the heav - ens.
Hear how Thy Name is taunt - ed by the wick - ed!
 For ter - ror reigns in all the land's dark pla - ces.
 Do not for - get the sneers of all Thy scoff - ers,

Wilt Thou hold back Thy strong right hand for - ev - er?
 The sea Thou hast di - vid - ed for Thy na - tion
Thou didst cleave o - pen foun - tains ev - er - flow - ing
 To all the earth Thou bound - a - ries hast giv - en;
Yield not Thy dove to beast from field and thick - et,
 Put not to shame but safe - guard from dis - grac - es
 The clam - or which is all the god - less of - fer,

With - draw it from Thy bos - om! Cut him off!
 And bro - ken heads of dra - gons fierce and bold.
And dry up streams where might - y wa - ters rushed.
 The sea - sons were es - tab - lished by Thy might.
Do not for - get Thy child - ren in their woes.
 Thy poor and need - y. Let them praise the Lord!
 The up - roar which Thy foes make with - out pause.