

Psalm 83

vers. W. van der Kamp, 1972; rev.

8 8 . 9 9 . 9 9
Phrygian

Genevan Psalter, 1562
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

1. Do not keep si - lence, O my God; Be not un - moved, lift up Thy rod.
2. They say, "Come let us wipe them out; Let Is - ra - el be put to rout.
3. **Yea, E - dom and the Ish - mael - ites, The Ha - ga - renes and Mo - ab - ites,**
4. Treat them as Thou didst Mi - di - an, As Si - se - ra, a flee - ing man
5. **Bring Thou their no - bles' pride to nought, Like Mi - dian's kings, whom Gi - deon caught.**
6. My God, make them like whirl - ing dust, Like chaff be - fore a sud - den gust.
7. Fill Thou their fac - es, LORD, with shame, That they may seek Thy glo - rious Name;

For, lo, Thy foes pre - pare for fight - ing; They raise their heads, for war u - nit - ing.
Burn down its towns to ash and em - ber; Let none that na - tion's name re - mem - ber."
All the Phil - i - stines and the Tyr - ians Join Am - mon's tribe and the As - syr - ians.
Slain by the wo - man he re - lied on, As Ja - bin's ar - my at the Kish - on.
The sword re - paid them their trans - gres - sion When they said, "Let us take pos - ses - sion
As fire through - out the for - est blaz - ing, As flames the hills and moun - tains raz - ing,
O cast them down, dis - mayed for - ev - er, And let them know that all en - deav - or

The flames of ha - tred they are fan - ning, The down - fall of Thy loved ones plan - ning.
With one ac - cord they are con - spir - ing, The fall of Is - ra - el de - sir - ing.
Ge - bal con - fers with A - gag's rem - nants; They all give aid to Lot's de - scend - ants.
His war - riors, stripped of all their splen - dor, Are dung now on the fields of En Dor.
Of God's own green and fer - tile re - gions." De - stroy our foes and all their le - gions.
So with Thy tem - pest, LORD, pur - sue them, With ter - ri - fy - ing storms sub - due them.
Is vain, if not due praise is gi - ven To Thee, Most High in earth and hea - ven.