

Remember, Lord, How War and Strife

PSALM 132 - Genevan Psalter

Phrygian

G maj7 D maj7 G maj7 F#m7 G maj7

1.Re - mem - ber, Lord, how war and strife
 2."I will not en - ter my own house,
 3.In Eph - ra - thah the news we heard,
 4.O Lord, go to your place of rest,
 5.Let shouts of praise the heav - ens shake,

Bm Em7 F#m9 G maj7 A sus A

and hard - ships bur - dened Da - vid's life;
 or get in - to my bed, and drowse
 in Ja - är's fields our hearts were stirred;
 you and your ark, with pow - er blessed,
 your saints their joy - ful an - thems make;

Em7 C#m7/G D maj7 G maj7 D maj7

re - call his days with trou - bles rife.
 or sleep, till I have paid my vows,
 we found the ark and spread the word:
 and let your faith - ful priests be dressed
 and for your ser - vant Da - vid's sake,

G maj7 C#m7 D maj7/A G A9

To God an oath he swore a - loud;
 till I find for the Lord a place,
 "Let us go to his dwell - ing place
 in ho - li - ness and so pro - claim
 Lord, do not turn a - way your face

G maj7 D maj7 G maj7 F#m7 G maj7 D maj7

to Ja - cob's Migh - ty One he vowed:
 for Ja - cob's God a dwell - ing place."
 and wor - ship there be - fore his face."
 your right - eous - ness and won - drous fame.
 from him, a - noint - ed by your grace.

Tune: Louis Bourgeois - Geneva, 1551; Arr. Tim Nijenhuis, © 2014

Lyrics: 1972, Walter van der Kamp; rev. - © 2009, Standing Committee of the Book of Praise

Meter: 8.8.8.8.8

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PSALM 132 - Genevan Psalter - 2

6. The LORD has once to David sworn
an oath from which he will not turn:
“There will to you a child be born,
a son who from your line will spring,
whom on your throne I’ ll set as king.

7. “If then your sons in faith uphold
my covenant, made in days of old,
and keep the laws that I unfold,
I to their offspring shall pass on
your kingdom’s everlasting throne.”

8. For Zion, by all men admired,
the LORD has chosen and acquired
and for his resting place desired:
“Jerusalem is founded well;
for evermore I here will dwell.

9. “On her I will my blessings shed.
Abundantly will she be fed;
I’ll satisfy her poor with bread.
Her priests I’ll with salvation dress;
her saints will shout with happiness.

10. “There I will cause, in David’s line,
a horn to sprout, a lamp to shine
for my anointed as a sign.
His enemies I clothe with shame,
but him I crown with lustrous fame.”