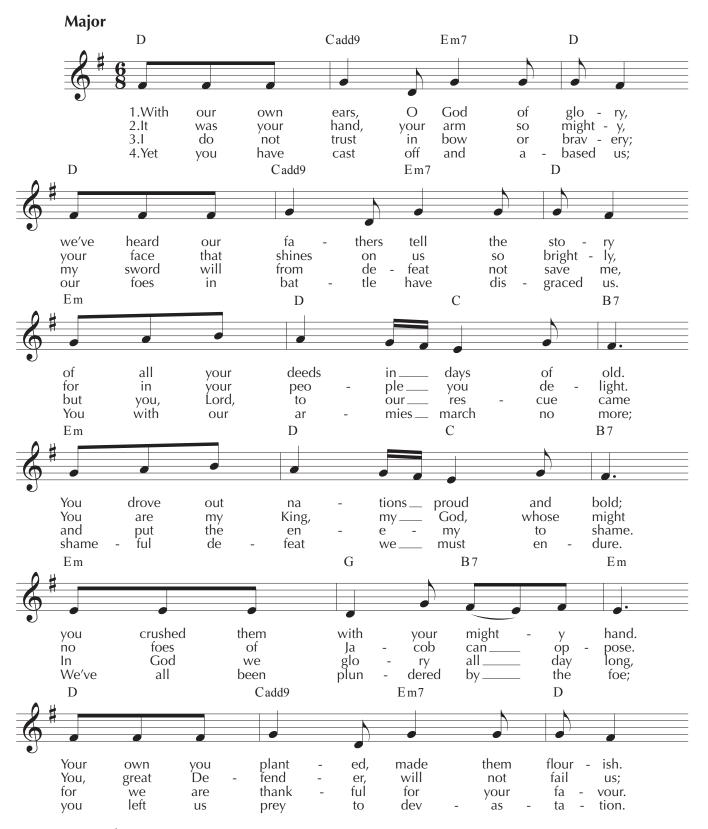
With Our Own Ears, O God of Glory

PSALM 44 - Ninehouse

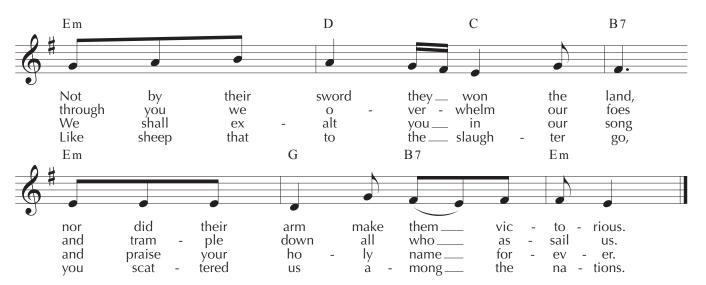


Tune: Tim Nijenhuis, © 2019

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

Meter: 9.9.8.8.9.9.9 www.genevantunes.com

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- 5. O God, no longer you uphold us, and for a trifle you have sold us.
 Our neighbours look at us and mock, for you've made us their laughingstock.
 The news of our disgrace has spread: we are a byword to the nations.
 They look at us and shake their head, and great is our humiliation.
- 6. I hear their taunts and see their sneering; bent on revenge, they keep on jeering. All this has brought us bitter shame, though we did not forget your name; we did not break your covenant and from your path we never wandered. You crushed us in the jackal's haunt, and we to darkness were surrendered.
- 7. Had we the name of God neglected, had we to foreign gods defected, you would have seen it long ago.
 All secrets of the heart you know.
 Yet for your sake we all day long face death like sheep soon to be slaughtered.
 Our enemies are fierce and strong; we have been overwhelmed and scattered.
- 8. O LORD, wake up! Why are you sleeping? Come to our help, your promise keeping. Why is it that you hide your face? Have you forgotten our disgrace? We lie defeated in the dust. Rise up and help us! Do not slumber. Redeem us, you in whom we trust! Your steadfast love, O God, remember!