

# With Our Own Ears, O God of Glory

PSALM 44 - Ninehouse

Major

D Cadd9 Em7 D

1. With our own ears, O God of glo - ry,  
 2. It was your hand, your arm so might - y;  
 3. I do not trust in bow or brav - ery;  
 4. Yet you have cast off and a - based us;

D Cadd9 Em7 D

we've heard our fa - thers tell the sto - ry  
 your face sword that shines on us so bright - ly,  
 my sword will in from de - feat not save me,  
 our foes in bat - tle have dis - graced us.

Em D C B7

of all your deeds in \_\_\_ days of old.  
 for in your peo - ple \_\_\_ you de - light.  
 but you, Lord, to - our \_\_\_ res - cue came  
 You with our ar - mies \_\_\_ march no more;

Em D C B7

You drove out my na - tions \_\_\_ proud and bold;  
 You are put the King, - my \_\_\_ God, whose might  
 and shame - ful de - feat e - my \_\_\_ my \_\_\_ to shame.  
 shame - ful de - feat we \_\_\_ must en - dure.

Em G B7 Em

you crushed them with your might - y hand.  
 no foes of Ja - cob can \_\_\_ op - pose.  
 In God we been glo - ry all \_\_\_ day long,  
 We've all been plun - dered by \_\_\_ the foe;

D Cadd9 Em7 D

Your own you plant - ed, made them flour - ish.  
 You, great De - fend - er, will not fail us;  
 for we are thank - ful to for your fa - vour.  
 you left us prey to dev - as - ta - tion.

Tune: Tim Nijenhuis, © 2019

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

Meter: 9.9.8.8.8.9.8.9

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## PSALM 44 - Ninehouse - 2

Em D C B7

Not through you we shall exalt to sword o - ver - whelm our foes land, they won the land, you in our song, the slaughter - ter go,

Em G B7 Em

nor and did their arm make them vic - to - rious. and tram - ple down all who as - sail us. and praise your ho - ly name for - ev - er. you scat - tered us a - mong the na - tions.

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!