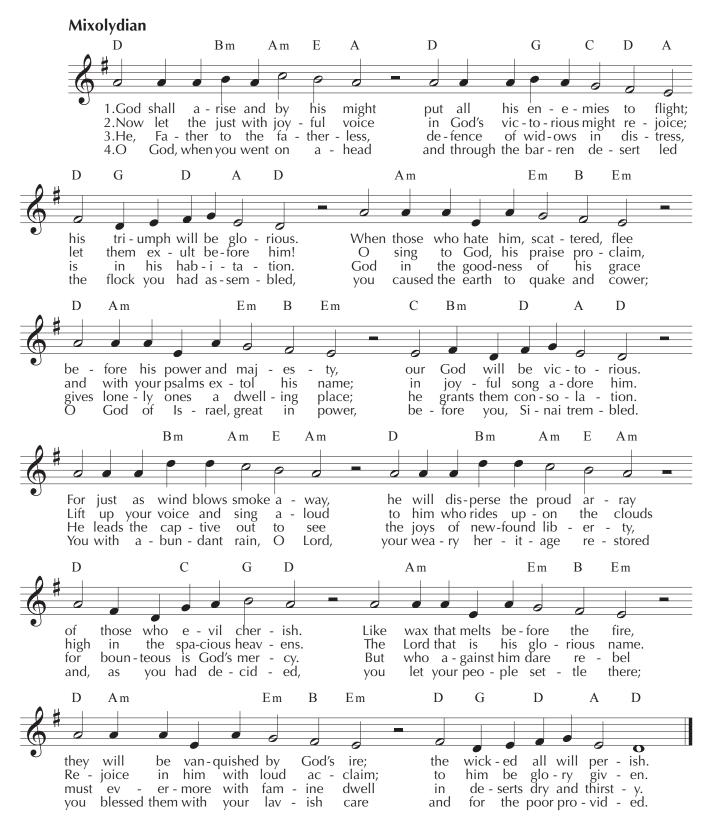
God Shall Arise and by His Might

PSALM 68 - Lausanne Psalter



Tune: Guillaume Franc - Lausanne, 1565; Arr. Tim Nijenhuis, © 2020 Lyrics: 1972, William W. J. VanOene; rev. - © 2009, Standing Committee of the Book of Praise Meter: 8.8.7.8.8.7.D

5. When God but spoke his mighty word, great was the host whose shouts were heard as they proclaimed their tidings:
"The kings are fleeing in despair!
Our women in the plunder share, the spoils of war dividing!
To those who stayed at home they bring as gift a dove with silvered wings and brightly gilded feathers."
Before the LORD the kings all fled like drifting snow on Zalmon spread by blasts of stormy weather.

6. O Bashan's mountain, massive height, far higher than all peaks in sight, so great in rugged grandeur!
O you whose tops are seen from far, whose peaks so high and numerous are, majestic in their splendour!
Why do you still with envy look at Zion's mount, which God once took and made his throne's location?
There he for evermore will dwell; the LORD once made this humble hill his glorious habitation.

7. God's chariots, mighty to behold, are twice ten thousand thousandfold; the mountains quaked and trembled.
From Sinai, God victoriously came down into his sanctuary; in Zion all assembled.
When you, O LORD, went up again you led your captives in your train with tribute in abundance; gifts, too, from those who rebels were – that you, LORD God, for evermore, might dwell there in resplendence.

8. Blest be the LORD, who on our way provides for us, and day by day upholds us by his power.
God of Salvation is his name; this glorious name shall we proclaim.
He is our shield and tower.
Our God, the LORD, is strong to save from mortal danger, from the grave and every cruel oppression.
But God will crush the heads of foes, the hairy crown of him who goes in ways of foul transgression.

9. The Lord has spoken: "My own hand will bring your foes from far-off lands; from Bashan I will guide them. From the remotest shores and seas I will retrieve your enemies, though ocean depths should hide them, for I your triumph will complete, that you with joy may bathe your feet in blood of conquered nations and see your dogs lap up their share as for my people I prepare my righteous vindication."

10. The solemn throngs are gathered here; to God my King do they draw near. They come with sounding cymbals, the singers first, the minstrels last, and in among them, filing past, the maidens play their timbrels. In this great congregation's throng let God be praised in joyful song, O Jacob's generation! There Benjamin, the smallest clan, leads Naphtali and Zebulun, Judah and all the nation!

11. LORD, let your glorious power be known; show us the strength on which your own have in the past depended.
Because you have your temple here, kings in Jerusalem appear with gifts for you intended.
Rebuke the beasts among the reeds, both bulls and calves, those filled with greed, all who in war take pleasure.
Let envoys come from Egypt's land; to God let Ethiopia's hand stretch out to give its treasure.

12. Praise God and shout his glory forth, O kings and kingdoms of the earth! In joyful song adore him. Praise him who rides the ancient sky, who thunders forth his battle cry; let all bow down before him. Proclaim his power and spread his fame, for great in Israel is his name; his might is in the heavens. O awesome God, you from your throne with power and glory bless your own. To you all praise be given!