

God Shall Arise and by His Might

PSALM 68 - Lausanne Psalter

Mixolydian

D Bm Am E A D G C D A

1. God shall a - rise and by his might put all his en - e - mies to flight;
2. Now let the just with joy - ful voice in God's vic - to - rious might re - joice;
3. He, Fa - ther to the fa - ther - less, de - fence of wid - ows in dis - tress,
4. O God, when you went on a - head and through the bar - ren de - sert led

D G D A D Am Em B Em

his tri - umph will be glo - rious. When those who hate him, scat - tered, flee
let them ex - ult be - fore him! O sing to God, his praise pro - claim,
is in his hab - i - ta - tion. God in the good - ness of his grace
the flock you had as - sem - bled, you caused the earth to quake and cower;

D Am Em B Em C Bm D A D

be - fore his power and maj - es - ty, our God will be vic - to - rious.
and with your psalms ex - tol his name; in joy - ful song a - dore him.
gives lone - ly ones a dwell - ing place; he grants them con - so - la - tion.
O God of Is - rael, great in power, be - fore you, Si - nai trem - bled.

Bm Am E Am D Bm Am E Am

For just as wind blows smoke a - way, he will dis - perse the proud ar - ray
Lift up your voice and sing a - loud to him who rides up - on the clouds
He leads the cap - tive out to see the joys of new - found lib - er - ty,
You with a - bun - dant rain, O Lord, your wea - ry her - it - age re - stored

D C G D Am Em B Em

of those who e - vil cher - ish. Like wax that melts be - fore the fire,
high in the spa - cious heav - ens. The Lord that is his glo - rious name.
for boun - teous is God's mer - cy. But who a - gainst him dare re - bel
and, as you had de - cid - ed, you let your peo - ple set - tle there;

D Am Em B Em D G D A D

they will be van - quished by God's ire; the wick - ed all will per - ish.
Re - joice in him with loud ac - claim; to him be glo - ry giv - en.
must ev - er - more with fam - ine dwell in de - serts dry and thirst - y.
you blessed them with your lav - ish care and for the poor pro - vid - ed.

Tune: Guillaume Franc - Lausanne, 1565; Arr. Tim Nijenhuis, © 2020

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Meter: 8.8.7.8.8.7.D

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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!