Nahum Tate and Nicholas Brady, 1698
(Psalm 94) 86. 86. (C. M.)

# Norwalk

Transcribed from Jenks' *The Delights of Harmony*, 1805.

G Major
Stephen Jenks, 1804

Tr. 1. O God to whom re – venge be – longs, Thy ven geance now dis – close; A – rise, O judge of

C. 1.A –

T. 1.O God to whom re – venge be – longs, Thy ven geance now dis – close; A – rise O judge of all the earth, And

B. 1. A – rise, O judge of all the earth And crush thy

Tr. all the earth, And crush thy haugh – ty foes, And crush thy haugh – ty foes.

C. rise, O judge of all the earth, And crush thy haugh – ty foes, And crush thy haugh – ty foes.

B. crush thy haugh–ty foes. And crush thy haugh – ty foes, And crush thy haugh – ty foes.

B. haugh – ty foes. A – rise, O judge of all the earth And crush thy haugh – ty foes. A –

2.How long, O Lord, shall sinful men
Their solemn triumphs make?
How long their wicked actions boast?
And insolently speak?

3.Not only they thy saints oppress,
But uprovoked, they spill
The widow's and the stranger's blood,
and helpless orphans kill.

4.At length ye stupid fools, your wants
Endeavor to discern,
In folly will you still proceed,
And wisdom never learn?

5.He fathoms all the thoughts of men,
To him their hearts lie bare.
His eye surveys them all, and sees
how vain their counsels are.

6.Blest is the man whom thou, O Lord,
In kindness dost chastise.
And by thy sacred rules to walk
Dost lovingly advise.

7.The world shall then confess thee just
In all that thou hast done;
And those that choose thy upright ways,
Shall in those paths go on.

8.Who will appear in my behalf,
When wicked men invade?
Or who, when sinners would oppress,
My righteous cause shall plead?

9.But my defense is firmly placed
In God the Lord most high,
He is my Rock, to which I may
For refuge always fly.

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