

Psalm 68

Meane

Counter Tenor

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1. Let God arise In majesty, And scattered be His foes: Yea, flee them all His sight in face, To him which hateful goes.

1. As smoke is driv'n, And comes to naught, Repulse their tyranny; At face of fire As war doth melt, God's face the bad must flee.

2. But let the just
Be glad in this:
And joy in God His sight:
For God's great power
And stable truth
In mirth let them delight.

4. Thou we have lain
Among the pots,
As black as coal in sight:
Ye shall be white
As dove with wings,
Milk white and feathers bright.

6. O all ye realms
Of all the earth
Sing ye to God of bliss:
Sing psalms and hymns
To testify
How worthy praise He is.

O sing to God
Sound out His name:
See Him ye magnify:
He rides on heavens,
His name is God,
In Him rejoice ye high.

O blest be God,
Who day by day
Doth heap his gifts on us:
This God is God
Of all our health,
In power most glorious.

To Him that rides
On heaven of heavens,
As He hath done of old:
Lo, He His voice
Hath uttered forth
A voice most strong and bold.

3. Thou poured, O God,
Thy fruitful shores
On Thine inheritance:
When faint they were,
With ease again
Their strength Thee did advance.

5. He is our God,
E'en God I say,
All health and wealth to shape:
Yea, death is ruled
By God the Lord,
Whose dint by Him we 'scape.

7. Ascribe to God
All strength and might;
To Israel so showed;
On whom His power
No less is wrought
Than is on heaven bestowed.

Thy church and flock
To dwell therein
Thou shalt it thus refresh:
So Thou prepared
For all Thy poor,
O God, in gentleness.

From Thy sweet house,
Jerusalem,
Make this Thy strength proceed:
Then kings shall bring
Their offerings
To Thee to praise Thy deed.

O God Thou art,
Full terrible,
From out Thy sanctuary:
This Jacob's God
His people aids
O blest be God thereby.