

# Lexington

Tr. 1. Hold not thy peace, O Lord our God, No lon - ger si - lent be; Nor with con - sen - ting  
C. 2. A - gainst thy zea - lous peo - ple, Lord, They craf - ti - ly com - bine; And to de - stroy thy  
T. 3. Lord, shroud their fa - ces with dis - grace, That they may own thy name; Or them con - found, whose  
B.

Tr. qui - et looks Our ru - in calm - ly see. For lo! the tu - mults of thy foes o'er  
C. cho - sen saints Have laid their close de - sign. As flames con - sume dry wood or heath That  
T. har - dened hearts Thy gen - tle means dis - claim. So shall the wan - d'ring world con - fess That  
B.

Tr. all the land are spread; And those who hate the saints, and thee, lift up their threat - 'ning head.  
C. on parched moun - tains grows, So let thy fierce pur - su - ing wrath With ter - ror strike thy foes.  
T. thou, who claim'st a - lone, Je - ho - vah's name, o'er all the earth Hast raised thy lof - ty throne.  
B.