

God Shall Arise and by His Might

PSALM 68

1. God shall a - rise, and by His might put all His
2. But let the just with joy - ful voice in God's vic -
3. The Fa - ther to the fa - ther less, de - fense of
4. When through the de - sert's sol - i - tude Thou to Thy

en - e - mies to flight; in con - quest shall He quell them.
- tor - ious might re - joice; let them ex - ult be - fore Him!
wid - ows in dis - tress, is in His hab - i - ta - tion.
peo - ple's mul - ti - tude didst show a path to tra - vel,

Let those who hate Him, scat - tered, flee be - fore His
O sing to God, His praise pro - claim, and raise a
He in the good - ness of His grace gives lone - ly
the rain poured down, the earth did quake, yes, e - ven

glo - rious maj - es - ty, for God Him - self shall fell them.
psalm un - to His name; in joy - ful songs a - dore Him.
ones a dwell - ing - place; He grants them con - so - la - tion.
Si - nai's base did shake be - fore the God of Is - rael.

Words: William W. J. VanOene

Music: Matthias Greiter, *Strassburger Kirchenamt*, 1525

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GENEVAN 68

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Just as the wind drives smoke a - way, so God will
Lift up your voice and sing a - loud to Him who
He leads the cap - tive out to see the joys of
Rain in a - bun - dance Thou, O God, up - on Thy

scat - ter the ar - ray of those who e - vil cher - ish.
rides up - on the clouds high in the spa - cious heav - ens.
new-found lib - er - ty, for boun - teous is God's mer - cy.
host didst shed a - broad, Thy her - i - tage re - viv - ing.

As wax that melts be - fore the fire, so van - quished
The Lord, that is His glor - ious name. Sing un - to
But who a - gainst Him dare re - bel most cer - tain -
Thy flock has found a dwell - ing there: Thou to Thy

by God's dread - ful ire, shall all the wick - ed per - ish.
Him with loud ac - claim; to Him be glo - ry giv - en.
- ly with fam - ine dwell: their land is dry and thirst - y.
poor didst show Thy care, for all their needs pro - vid - ing.

Stanzas 5 and 6 on the following page

5. When God but speaks His mighty word,
great is the host whose shouts are heard:
“The kings have fled like cattle!”
The women who at home abide,
yes, even they the spoil divide,
gained by their men in battle.
See here the wealth which they did bring:
now silver decks a pigeon’s wings
and glist’ning gold its feathers.
Before the Lord the kings all fled
as snow is on Mount Zalmon spread
by blasts of stormy weather.

6. O mount of Bashan, massive height,
far higher than all peaks in sight,
so great and elevated!
O you, whose tops are seen from far,
whose peaks so high and numerous are,
so glorious and elated!
Why do you still with envy look
at Zion’s mount, which God once took
and made His throne’s location?
God has desired this mountain fair
for His abode, and always there
will have His habitation.