O Lord, O Judge of All the Earth

PSALM 94



- Unless the Lord had helped again, in silent death my home would be; my foot began to slip, but then Your love, O Lord, supported me.
- 6. So who will rise against their crimes, and stand to face the evil day? Can those whose power corrupts our times pretend that God will not repay?
- The wicked bend their evil power to bring the just to misery; but God the Lord shall be my tower, my Refuge and my Rock is He.

Words: The Psalter, 1912, alt.