

113 Lord, Thou Hast Scourged Our Guilty Land

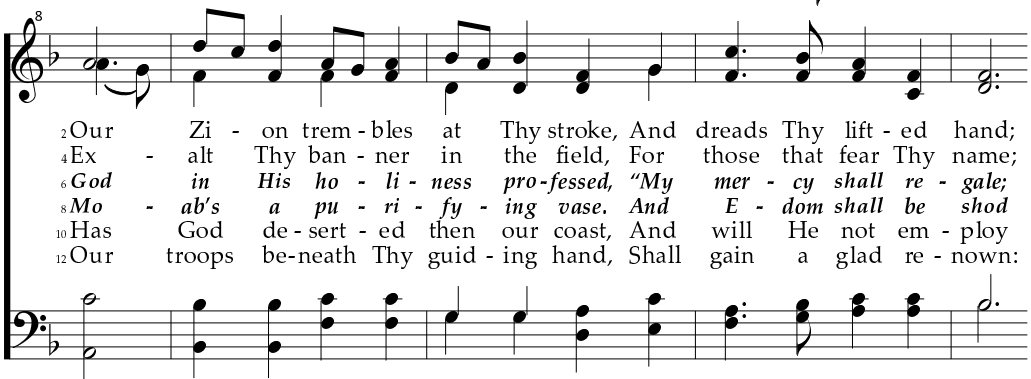
From Psalm 60



1. Lord, Thou hast scourged our guilt - y land, Be - hold Thy peo - ple mourn;
 2. Be - neath the ter - rors of Thine eye, Earth's haugh - ty tow'rs de - cay;
 3. Hence good men have not un - der - gone, Nor felt the gen - 'ral dread;
 4. "Mine is all Gil - ead's balm - y realm, Ma - nas - seh is My own;
 5. What har - bin - ger shall shew the way To E - dom's forts and tow'rs,
 6. At - tend our ar - mies to the fight, And be their guard - ian God;



Shall venge - ance ev - er guide Thy hand? And mer - cy ne'er re - turn?
 Thy frown - ing man - tle spreads the sky, And mor - tals melt a - way.
Oh, save us from the gulfs that yawn And let our pray'r be sped.
Let E - phraim be sal - va - tion's helm, And Ju - dah grace the throne.
 That they may see God's stream - ers play, And join their pray'rs with ours.
 In vain shall num - rous pow'rs u - nite, A - gainst Thy lift - ed rod.



2 Our Zi - on trem - bles at Thy stroke, And dreads Thy lift - ed hand;
 4 Ex - alt Thy ban - ner in the field, For those that fear Thy name;
 6 God in His ho - li - ness pro - fessed, "My mer - cy shall re - gale;
 8 Mo - ab's a pu - ri - fy - ing vase. And E - dom shall be shod
 10 Has God de - sert - ed then our coast, And will He not em - ploy
 12 Our troops be - neath Thy guid - ing hand, Shall gain a glad re - nown:



Oh, heal the peo - ple Thou hast broke, And save the sink - ing land.
 From bar - b'rous hosts our na - tion shield, And put our foes to shame.
All She - chem's reg - ions shall be blest; I'll mea - sure Suc - coth's vale.
With gos - pel - peace! Phi - lis - tia's race, Re - joice your - selves in God."
 His an - gel to con - duct our host To such a work of joy?
 'Tis God who makes the fee - ble stand, And treads the might - y down.