

# Habakkuk 3:2-19

## New International Version

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$\text{♩} = 114$

**last chorus**

Lord, I have heard of your fame;  
The So-v'reign Lord is my strength;

I stand in awe of your  
he makes my feet like the

deeds, Lord.  
feet of—

Re - peat them to - day,  
the feet of a deer,

in our time make them  
he en - a - bles me

known;  
to—

in wrath re - mem - ber mer - cy.  
to tread on the heights.

1. God came from Te - man, Ho - ly One from Mount Pa - ran.  
2. Plague went be - fore him; pes - ti - lence fol - lowed his steps.  
3. I saw the tents of Cu - shan, they were in dis - tress,  
4. un - cov - ered your bow, you called for ma - ny ar - rows.  
5. I heard and my heart pound - ed, I shook at the sound;  
6. Fig tree does not bud and there're no grapes on the vines,

His glo - ry co - vered the hea - vens his praise filled the earth.  
He stood, and shook the earth; he looked, and made na - tions trem - ble.  
dwell - ings of Mid - i - an ang - uished, Were you an - gry Lord?  
You split the earth with streams the moun - tains saw you and writhed.  
de - cay crept into my bones, legs trem - bled, yet I will wait;  
the o - live crop fails the fields pro - duce no food,

2  
19 C/E Dm<sup>7</sup> C G/B C F

His splen - dor was like the sun - rise; rays flashed from his  
 The an - cient moun - tains, they crum - bled age - old hills col -  
 Was your wrath a - gainst the ri - vers? Rage a - gainst the  
 Torr - ents of wa - ter swept by; the deep wa - ters  
 Wait for the day of ca - la - m'ty to come on the  
 though there're no sheep and no cat - tle yet I will re -

22 G F/A G 1,3 2,4 DC

hand, where his pow'r was hid - den.  
 lapsed— but he mar - ches ev - er.  
 sea? when you rode to vic - t'ry?  
 roared, lift - ed waves on high.  
 land, the na - tion in - vad - ing us.\_\_\_\_\_  
 joice; joy - ful in my God.\_\_\_\_\_

26

Sun and moon stood still in the hea - vens at the glint of  
 crushed the lead - er of the land of wick - ed - ness, stripped him from

29

your fly - ing ar - rows, at the light - ning of your flashing spear. In  
 from head to foot. With his own spear you pierced thru his head. when

34

wrath you strode through earth threshed the na - tions. You came out de -  
 his warriors stormed out to scat - ter us, gloat - ing as though

37

li - vered your peo - ple, to save your a - noint - ed one. You  
 a - bout to de - vour the wretch - ed who were in hid - ing. You

42

tram - pled the sea with your hor - ses, churn - ing the great wa - ters. to Verse 5