Tord, the nations have invaded



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Lord, the nations have invaded

- 4 Charge us not with the transgressions of our forebears long ago; may your mercy come to meet us you have brought us very low. Help us, Lord, our God and Saviour, for the glory of your name. For your name's sake come and save us; take away our sin and shame.
- 5 Why should all the other nations say to us, "Where is your God?"
 Make the peoples know your vengeance for your servants' outpoured blood.
 May the groans of every prisoner come before your throne on high; by your arm outstretched in power save all those condemned to die.
- 6 Lord, remember how our neighbours treat you with contempt and scorn; and into their laps deliver sevenfold judgment in return. Then shall we, the sheep you pasture, worship and adore your name, and through every generation your unending praise proclaim.