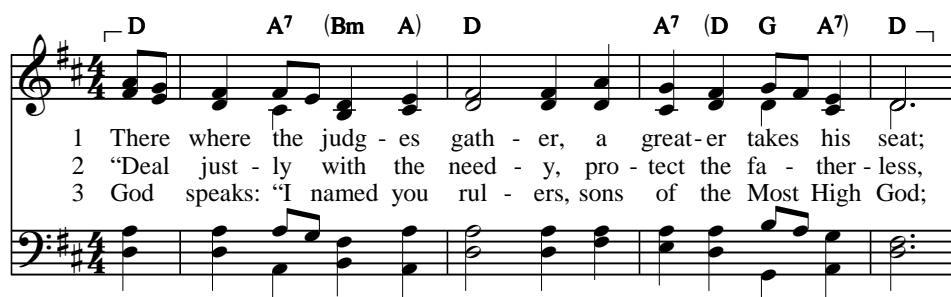


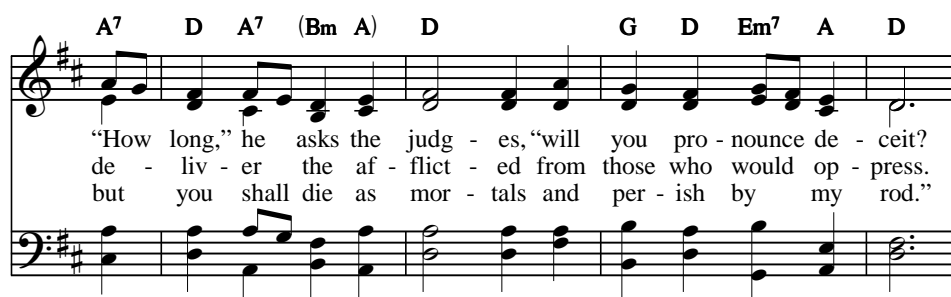
82 There where the judges gather

D A⁷ (Bm A) D A⁷ (D G A⁷) D



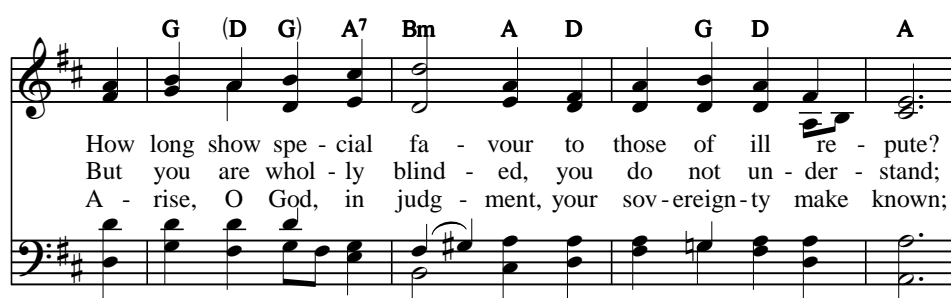
1 There where the judg - es gath - er, a great - er takes his seat;
 2 "Deal just - ly with the need - y, pro - tect the fa - ther - less,
 3 God speaks: "I named you rul - ers, sons of the Most High God;

A⁷ D A⁷ (Bm A) D G D Em⁷ A D




"How long," he asks the judg - es, "will you pro - nounce de - ceit?
 de - liv - er the af - flict - ed from those who would op - press.
 but you shall die as mor - tals and per - ish by my rod."

G (D G) A⁷ Bm A D G D A



How long show spe - cial fa - vour to those of ill re - pute?
 But you are whol - ly blind - ed, you do not un - der - stand;
 A - rise, O God, in judg - ment, your sov - ereign - ty make known;

(F^{#7}) Bm (G F^{#m} G) D E A D (Bm D) G A D



How long ne - glect the or - phaned, the poor and des - ti - tute?
 there - fore foun - da - tions tot - ter, in - jus - tice rocks the land."
 for yours are all the na - tions, the peo - ples are your own.