

# 83 O God, No Longer Hold Thy Peace

vs. 1-18

1. *1*O God, no lon - ger hold Thy peace, No lon - ger si - lent be;  
 2. *3A* - gainst Thy own, whom Thou dost love, Their craft Thy foes em - ploy;  
 3. *5ff* Thy an - cient foes, con - spir - ing still, With one con - sent a - gree,  
 4. *9ff* O God, Who in our fa - thers' time Did smite our foes and Thine,

*2* Thy en - e - mies lift up their head To fight Thy saints and Thee.  
*4* They think to cut Thy peo - ple off, Thy Church they would de - stroy.  
 And they who with Thy peo - ple strive Make war, O God, with Thee.  
 So smite Thy en - e - mies to - day Who in their pride com - bine.

5. *13* Make them like dust and stubble blown  
 Before the whirlwind dire,  
*15* In terror driv'n before the storm  
*14* Of Thy consuming fire.

6. *16* Confound them in their sin till they  
 To Thee for pardon fly,  
*18* Till in dismay they trembling own  
 That Thou art God Most High.