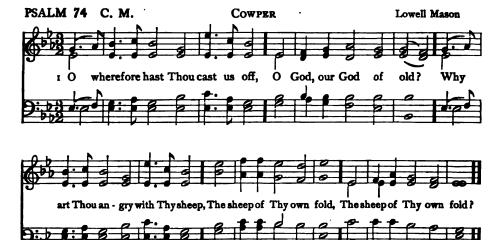
The Church in Trial



- 2 Remember Thy inheritance, Thy Church, redeemed by grace; Remember Zion's mount profaned, Thy ancient dwelling-place.
- 3 In ruin long Thy temple lies; Arise, O God of grace, And see the ruin foes have wrought Within Thy holy place.
- 4 Amid Thy courts are lifted high The standards of the foe, And impious hands with axe and fire Have laid Thy temple low.
- 5 They have profaned the holy place Where Thou hast set Thy Name, The sanctuaries of our God Are given to the flame.
- 6 We see no signs of power divine, No prophet speaks for Thee, And none can tell, and none can know, How long these woes shall be.
- 7 How long, O God, shall blasphemy And shame reproach our land? Why dost Thou not destroy Thy foes With Thy almighty hand?

- 8 O God, Thou art our King of old, Salvation Thou hast wrought; In safety through the mighty sea Our fathers Thou hast brought.
- 9 With mighty arm Thou didst destroy The pride of boastful man, And for Thy people made a path Where mighty waters ran.
- To The day is Thine, and Thine the night, And Thine the shining sun; [set At Thy command earth's bounds are And changing seasons run.
- Mark how Thy enemies, O Lord, Against Thee proudly speak; Preserve Thy saints from wickedmen, Be mindful of the meek.
- 12 Fulfil, O Lord, Thy covenant, Our strong protector be, For in the earth are dark abodes Of crime and cruelty.
- 13 Let not Thy saints be put to shame, No longer in Thy sight Permit Thy foes to vaunt themselves; Lord, vindicate the right.