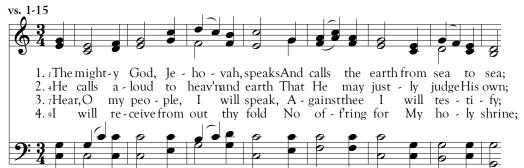
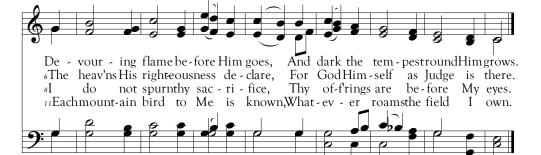
50B The Mighty God, Jehovah, Speaks





²From beauteous Zi - on God shines forth, ³He comes and will not si - lent be; ⁵My cho-sen saints to-geth - er bring Who sac - ri - fice to Me a - lone; Give ear to me, O Is - ra - el, For God thy cov-enant God, am I; ¹⁰The cat - tle on a thou-sand hills And all the for - est beasts are Mine;





- 5. 12Behold, if I should hungry grow, I would not tell My need to thee, For all the world itself is Mine, And all its wealth belongs to Me; 13Why should I aught of thee receive, My thirst or hunger to relieve?
- 6. 14Bring thou to God the gift of thanks, And pay thy vows to God Most High; 15Call ye upon My holy Name In days when sore distress is nigh; Deliverance I will send to thee, And praises thou shalt give to Me.