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## The Foes of the Church

PSALM 83 C. M.

GREEN HILL

Albert L. Peace

1 O God, no lon - ger hold Thy peace, No lon - ger si - lent be;  
Thy en - e - mies lift up their head To fight Thy saints and Thee.

2 Against Thy own, whom Thou dost  
Their craft Thy foes employ; love,  
They think to cut Thy people off,  
Thy Church they would destroy.

4 O God, Who in our fathers' time  
Didst smite our foes and Thine,  
So smite Thy enemies to-day  
Who in their pride combine.

3 Thy ancient foes, conspiring still,  
With one consent agree,  
And they who with Thy people strive  
Make war, O God, with Thee.

5 Make them like dust and stubble  
Before the whirlwind dire, [blown  
In terror driven before the storm  
Of Thy consuming fire.

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

## 225

## Delight in the House of God

PSALM 84 C. M.

ERSKINE

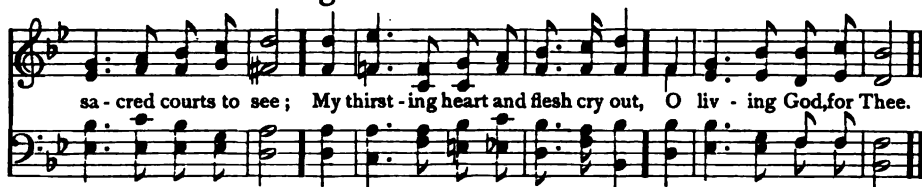
Charles H. Gabriel

*Slowly*

1 How dear to me, O Lord of Hosts, The place where Thou dost dwell; The tab - er - na - cles  
of Thy grace In pleas - ant - ness ex - cel. My spir - it longs, yea, e - ven faints, Thy

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## Delight in the House of God



- 2 Beneath Thy care the sparrow finds  
A place of peaceful rest;  
Where she may safely lay her young  
The swallow finds a nest; [God,  
Then, Lord of Hosts, my King, my  
Thy love will shelter me;  
Beneath Thy altar's peaceful shade  
My dwelling-place shall be.
- 3 Blest they who dwell within Thy house,  
Their perfect strength Thou art;  
Their joyful praise shall never cease,  
Thy ways are in their heart.  
Their tears of grief, like early rain,  
Sweet springs of joy shall fill; [safe  
With strength renewed they journey  
To Zion's holy hill.

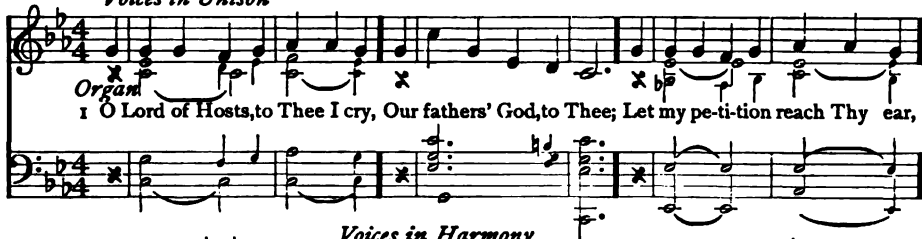
## 226 Longings for Sanctuary Fellowship

PSALM 84 C. M.

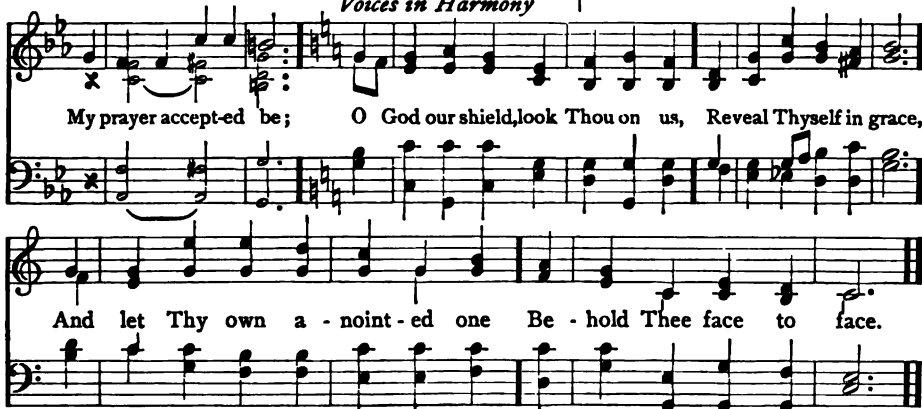
AUDITE AUDIENTES ME

Arthur S. Sullivan

*Voices in Unison*



*Voices in Harmony*



[Stanzas 4-6]

- 2 A single day within Thy courts,  
Where I Thy beauty see,  
Is better than a thousand days,  
My God, apart from Thee.  
A lowly station in Thy house  
Were dearer to my heart  
Than in the tents of wickedness  
To claim the chiefest part.
- 3 A sun and shield is God, the Lord,  
To lighten and defend;  
The Lord to such as look to Him  
Will grace and glory send;  
To those that walk in righteousness  
No good will He deny;  
O Lord of Hosts, how blest are they  
Who on Thy grace rely.