

PSALM 79 8s and 7s

SALONICA

Charles E. Pollock

Slowly

1 In Thy her - it - age the hea - then Now, O God, tri - umphant stand ;

They de - file Thy ho - ly tem - ple, They de - stroy Thy cho - sen land ;

Ruth - less, they have slain Thy serv - ants, They have caused Thy saints to mourn,

In the sight of all a - bout us We en - dure re - proach and scorn.

2 O how long against Thy people
 Shall Thy anger burn, O Lord ?
 On Thy enemies, the heathen,
 Be Thy indignation poured;
 Smite the kingdoms that defy Thee,
 Calling not upon Thy Name;
 They have long devoured Thy people
 And have swept Thy land with flame.

The Church Under Discipline

3 O remember not against us
 Evil by our fathers wrought;
 Haste to help us in Thy mercy,
 Near to ruin we are brought;
 Help us, God of our salvation,
 For the glory of Thy Name;
 For Thy Name's sake come and save us,
 Take away our sin and shame.

4 Let Thy foes no longer scorn Thee,
 Now avenge Thy servants slain;
 Loose the prisoner, save the dying,
 All Thy enemies restrain;
 Then Thy flock, Thy chosen people,
 Unto Thee their thanks shall raise,
 And to every generation
 We will sing Thy glorious praise.

217 Forgiving Mercy Besought

PSALM 79 S. M.

GORTON

Arranged from Beethoven

1 Re - mem - ber not, O God, The sins of long a - go;

In ten - der mer - cy vis - it us, Dis-tressed and hum - bled low.

[Selected Stanzas]

2 O Lord, our Saviour, help,
 And glorify Thy Name;
 Deliver us from all our sins
 And take away our shame.

3 In Thy compassion hear
 Thy prisoners' plaintive sigh,
 And in the greatness of Thy power
 Save those about to die.

4 Then, safe within Thy fold,
 We will exalt Thy Name;
 Our thankful hearts with songs of joy
 Thy goodness will proclaim.