

PSALM 60 C. M.

FARRANT

Richard Farrant

1 O God, Thou hast re - ject - ed us, And hast af - flict - ed sore ;

Thou hast been an - gry, but in grace O once a - gain re - store.

- 2 Lo, Thou hast torn and rent our land,
Thy judgments dread appall;
O heal her shattered strength before
She totter to her fall.
- 3 Through ways of trial and distress
Thy people Thou hast led,
A bitter cup Thou givest us
Of misery and dread.
- 4 A glorious banner Thou hast given
To those who fear Thy Name,
A banner to display abroad,
And thus the truth proclaim.
- 5 That Thy beloved may be saved
And from their foes set free,
Help with the might of Thy right hand,
In mercy answer me.
- 6 God in His holiness hath said:
I will triumphant be,
All heathen lands I claim as Mine,
And they shall bow to Me.
- 7 Now, therefore, who will lead us on
Sin's strongholds to possess?
No longer cast us off, O God,
But give our hosts success.
- 8 Give Thou Thy help against the foe,
For help of man is vain;
Through God we shall do valiantly,
The victory He shall gain.