

PSALM 44 118

GOOD SHEPHERD

Joseph Barnby

1 Thou, Lord, hast for - sak - en, to shame brought our boasts; No more to the

field dost Thou go with our hosts; Thou turn - est us back from the

foe in dis - may, And spoil - ers who hate us have made us their prey.

[Stanzas 5-9]

- 2 Like sheep to the slaughter Thy people are given,
Dispersed through the nations afar we are driven;
Thou sellest Thy people to strangers for naught,
Their price to Thy treasure no increase has brought.
- 3 Thou makest our neighbors reproach us in pride,
And those that are near us to scoff and deride;
A by-word the nations have made of our name,
With scorn and derision they put us to shame.
- 4 Yea, all the day long I behold my disgrace,
And covered am I with confusion of face;
The voice of blasphemers and scoffers I hear,
The foe and avenger against me appear.
- 5 All this have we suffered, and never forgot
To serve Thee, Jehovah, nor falsely have wrought;
Our heart is not turned and our steps have not strayed,
Though crushed amid ruins and under death's shade.