



1 God shall a - rise and by His might Put all His en - e - mies to flight

2 But let the righteous, blessed of yore, Joy in their God as ne'er be-fore,



With shame and con-ster-na - tion. His hat-ers, haugh-ty though they be,

Faith's vic-to - ry a - chiev - ing. Their joy shall then un - bound - ed be



Shall at His au - gust pres-ence flee In ut - ter des - o - la - tion;

Who see God's face e - ter - nal - ly, Their heart's de-sire re - ceiv - ing.



For when Je - ho - vah shall ap-pear, He shall con-sume, a - far and near,

Ex - alt, ex - alt the Name of God; Sing ye His roy - al fame a-broad



All those that e - vil cher-ish. As smoke be - fore his dread-ful ire,

With fer - vent ex - ul - ta - tion; Cast up a high-way smooth and wide



As wax is molt-en by the fire, So shall the wick-ed per - ish.

That through the des-erts He may ride, Je - ho - vah, our sal - va - tion.

