

Psalm 68:19-27

(To the tune of Joy To The World)

Verse 1

Blest be the Lord who bears us up
God is our sal-va-tion
Our God, He is / a God who saves
And to Ya-weh be-longs
And to Ya-weh be-longs
To God be-longs de-li-ver-ance

Verse 2

But God will strike His en-e-mies
The crown of him who sins
The Lord, He said / "I'll bring them back
Back from Ba-shan and from
Back from Ba-shan and from
Back from Ba-shan; from the sea's depths."

Verse 3

So you may strike your feet in blood
The blood of en-e-mies
That your dogs may / have their por-tion
Your pro-cess-ion is seen
Your pro-cess-ion is seen
Of God, my King, in-to His house

Verse 4

Sing-ers in front, mu-sic-ians next
Young mai-dens play tim-breles
"Bless God, the Lord / in the midst of
The con-gre-ga-tion of
The con-gre-ga-tion of
O you who are of Is-rael's fount!"

Verse 5

There's Ben-ja-min, the least of them
Lead-ing the princ-es of
Ju-dah in throngs / with princ-es of
Princ-es of Ze-bu-lun
Princ-es of Naph-ta-li
Bless God, the Lord, who bears us up