

# Arise, O LORD

(Psalm 68)

Arise, O LORD, disperse Thy foes,  
As those that hate Thee flee before,  
Stretch out Thine arm, increase their woes,  
In Thy displeasure vex them sore.  
Go forth as in the battle day,  
Until all nations Thee obey.

But let the righteous, joyful, sing  
To Him Who on the heav'ns doth ride,  
And walks the wind as though on wing,  
Extol His Name that doth abide,  
For Yahweh shall His people save  
And in His Son destroy the grave.

Our Father now, since through His Son  
To us, His children, mercy gives,  
As victory the widow won,  
So too our Righteous Judge now lives.  
O Father, send him soon we pray –  
Eternal blessings crown his Day.

The LORD hath chosen Zion's hill,  
Because of Salem's temple there  
All nations worship at His will,  
And bring all earthly treasures fair.  
O bless the Fount of Israel,  
Now with His people He will dwell.

*Nicholas White*