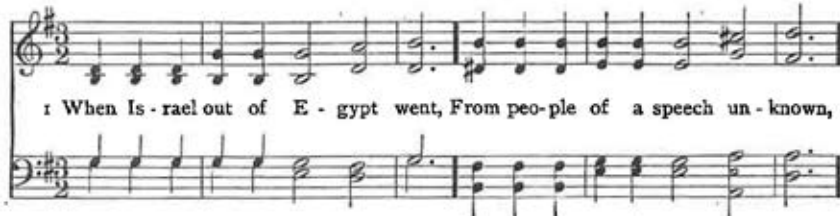


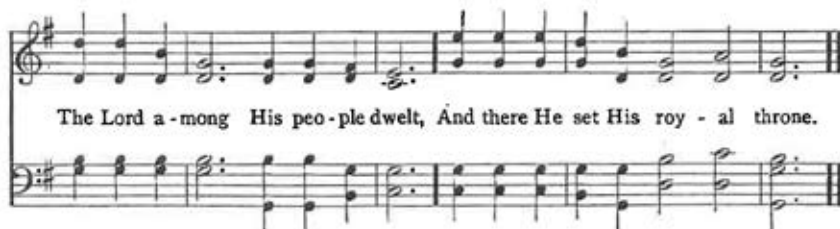
PSALM 114 L. M.

BLOOMFIELD CHANT

William B. Bradbury



1 When Is - rael out of E - gypt went, From peo - ple of a speech un - known,



The Lord a - mong His peo - ple dwelt, And there He set His roy - al throne.

- 2 The sea beheld and fled away,
The Jordan's waters backward turned,
The lofty mountains and the hills
With trembling awe our God discerned.
- 3 What aileth thee, O troubled sea?
Thou Jordan, why thy riven tide?
Ye mountains and ye little hills,
Why thus dismayed on every side?
- 4 O tremble, earth, before the Lord,
In presence of Jehovah fear,
Beneath Whose touch the flinty rock
Became a fount of waters clear.