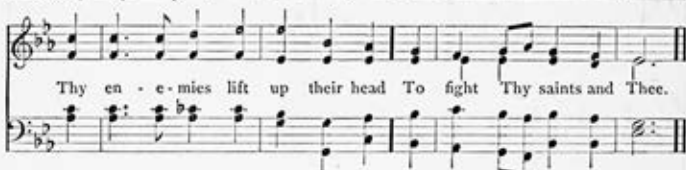
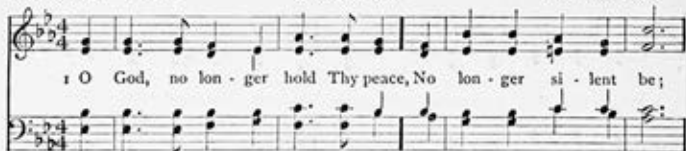


PSALM 83 C. M.

GREEN HILL.

Albert L. Peace



- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 Against Thy own, whom Thou dost
Their craft Thy foes employ; [love,
They think to cut Thy people off,
Thy Church they would destroy. | 4 O God, Who in our fathers' time
Didst smite our foes and Thine,
So smite Thy enemies to-day
Who in their pride combine. |
| 3 Thy ancient foes, conspiring still,
With one consent agree,
And they who with Thy people strive
Make war, O God, with Thee. | 5 Make them like dust and stubble
Before the whirlwind dire, [blown
In terror driven before the storm
Of Thy consuming fire. |
| 6 Confound them in their sin till they
To Thee for pardon fly,
Till in dismay they trembling own
That Thou art God Most High. | |