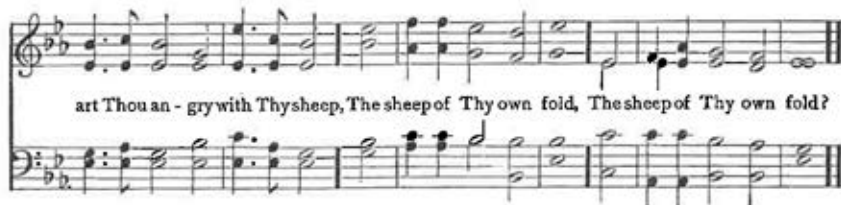
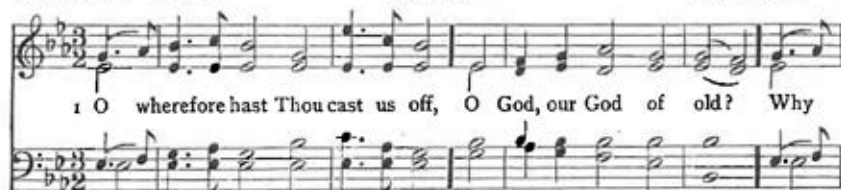


PSALM 74 C. M.

COWPER

Lowell Mason



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| <p>2 Remember Thy inheritance,
Thy Church, redeemed by grace;
Remember Zion's mount profaned,
Thy ancient dwelling-place.</p> <p>3 In ruin long Thy temple lies;
Arise, O God of grace,
And see the ruin foes have wrought
Within Thy holy place.</p> <p>4 Amid Thy courts are lifted high
The standards of the foe,
And impious hands with axe and fire
Have laid Thy temple low.</p> <p>5 They have profaned the holy place
Where Thou hast set Thy Name,
The sanctuaries of our God
Are given to the flaræ.</p> <p>6 We see no signs of power divine,
No prophet speaks for Thee,
And none can tell, and none can know,
How long these woes shall be.</p> <p>7 How long, O God, shall blasphemy
And shame reproach our land?
Why dost Thou not destroy Thy foes
With Thy almighty hand?</p> | <p>8 O God, Thou art our King of old,
Salvation Thou hast wrought;
In safety through the mighty sea
Our fathers Thou hast brought.</p> <p>9 With mighty arm Thou didst destroy
The pride of boastful man,
And for Thy people made a path
Where mighty waters ran.</p> <p>10 The day is Thine, and Thine the
night,
And Thine the shining sun; [set
At Thy command earth's bounds are
And changing seasons run.</p> <p>11 Mark how Thy enemies, O Lord,
Against Thee proudly speak;
Preserve Thy saints from wicked men,
Be mindful of the meek.</p> <p>12 Fulfil, O Lord, Thy covenant,
Our strong protector be,
For in the earth are dark abodes
Of crime and cruelty.</p> <p>13 Let not Thy saints be put to shame,
No longer in Thy sight
Permit Thy foes to vaunt themselves;
Lord, vindicate the right.</p> |
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