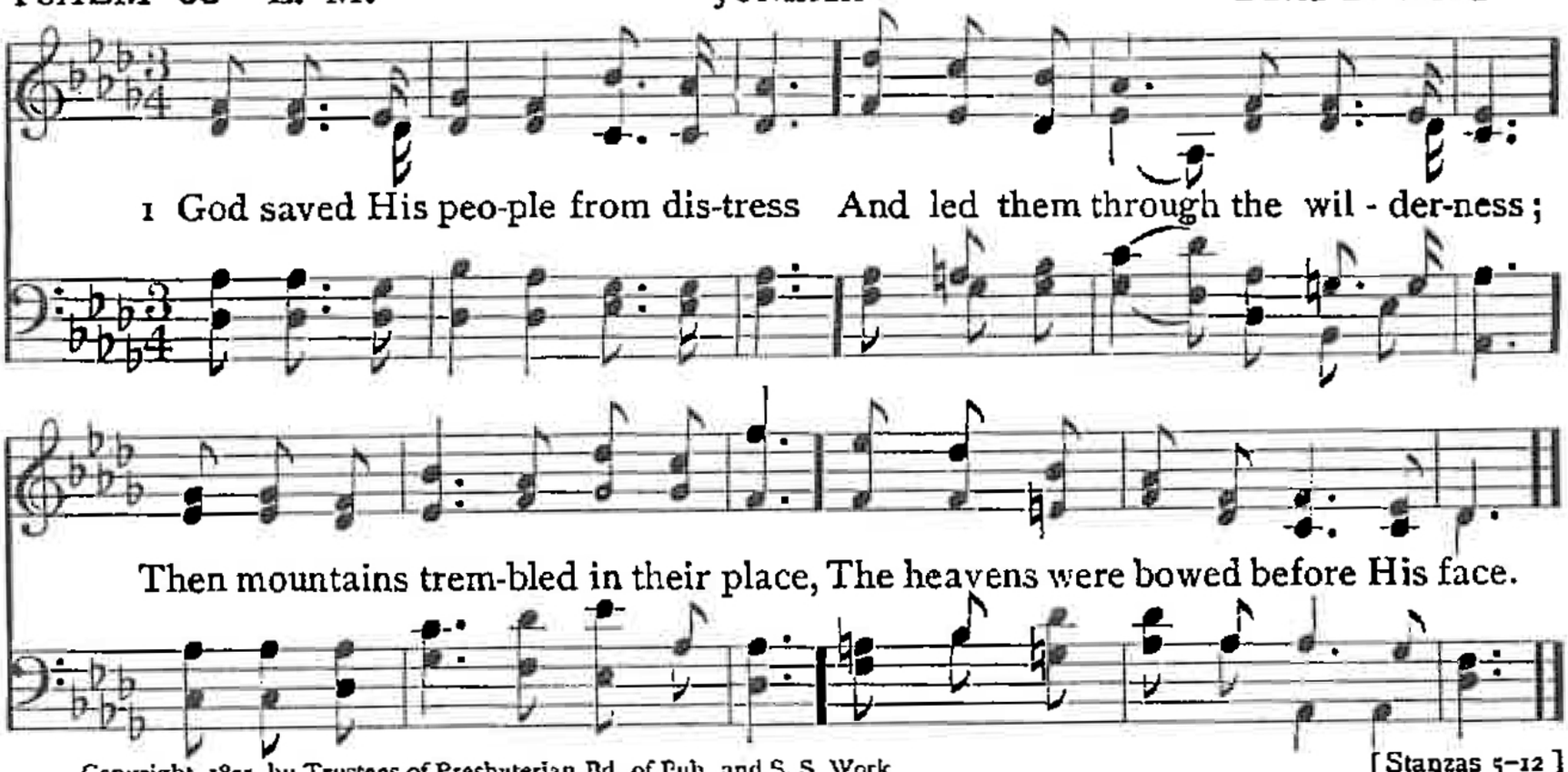
180 Manifold Mercies

PSALM 68 L. M. JUNIATA David D. Wood



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[Stanzas 5–12]

2 With copious showers Thou didst as-suage
The thirsting of Thy heritage,
Thy congregation dwelt secure;
Thou, God, art gracious to the poor.

3 The Lord sent forth His mighty word,
And shouts of victory were heard;
The women came, a mighty throng,
To join the glad triumphant song.

4 When God His chosen people led,
The kings and armies turned and fled;
The hosts of God victorious fought,
And home their spoils and trophies brought.

5 God's people rested, free from care,
In glorious peace and beauty fair;
Their mighty King did overthrow
The hostile kings like driven snow.

6 All mountains unto God belong,
But Zion's holy mountains strong
Above them all the Lord loves well,
And there He will forever dwell.

7 Great hosts to holy wars have trod,
The armies of the living God;
Among them He reveals His face,
The God of justice and of grace.

8 Thou hast ascended up on high
And captive led captivity;
They come with gifts, who did rebel,
That with them God the Lord might dwell.