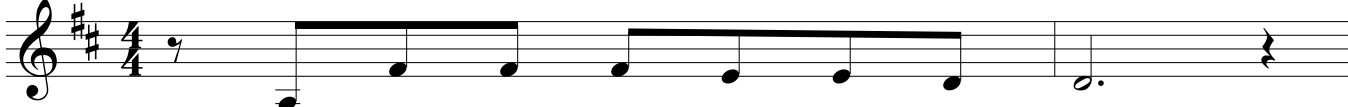


Psalm 79

A Psalm of Asaph


D B m



1. O God the heath - en have at - tacked
2. LORD, will your ang - er nev - er cease?
3. LORD, lis - ten to the prison - ers' groans,

G D B m


3



your ho - ly land, your house of prayer; your cit - y they have left a wreck,
It ov - er - whelms us like a flood, while un - be - liev - ing na - tions round
set free the slaves con - demned to die; bring jus - tice to this tor - tured world,

G D

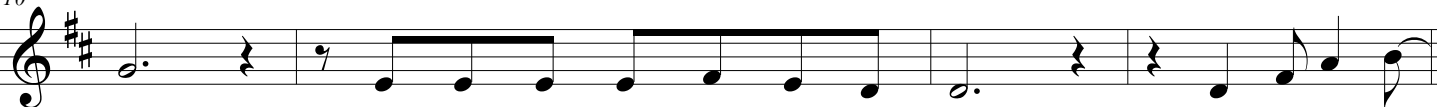
7



your ser - vants dead and dy - ing there, as if we had no God to
de - ride our tears, our pain and blood. But will you let them mock your
and when you hear your peo - ple's cry we shall for - ev - er give you

Em A D


10



help, no king's de - fense, no fath - er's care. Help us, O God
name and taunt us: 'Now where is your God?'
thanks and sing your glo - ry, God most High!

G D/F# A B m A G D/F#


14



of our sal - va - tion for the glo - ry of your name. De - liv - er us,

Em D/F# A D

18



— for - give trans - gres - sion, O God.

psalm paraphrase: Christopher Idle, ©Christopher Idle/Jubilate Hymns

Long Meter Doubled (8.8.8.8.D.)

music and refrain: Joel Stamoollis, 2016