

God Saved His People from Distress

From Psalm 68.

Henry Vander Werp, 1911.

God saved His people from distress
And led them through the wilderness;
Then mountains trembled in their place,
The heav'ns were bowed before His face.
With copious showers Thou didst assuage
The thirsting of Thy heritage;
Thy congregation dwelt secure;
Thou, God, art gracious to the poor.

With glorious pomp our King and God
Has entered into His abode
With sacred minstrelsy and song,
While maidens with their timbrels throng.
Assemble ye before His face,
All ye that spring from Israel's race;
Ye chosen tribes with one accord
Come ye, and bless your God, the Lord.