

Where'er His Creatures Gather  
The Psalter, 1912.  
Timothy Matthews, 1855.

Where'er His creatures gather,  
The unseen God is near;  
Let rulers fear their ruler,  
Their judge let judges fear.  
How long, ye earthly judges,  
Will ye pervert the right?  
How long shall wicked persons  
Have favor in your sight?

Do justice for the helpless,  
The orphan's cause maintain.  
Defend the poor and needy,  
Oppressed and wronged for gain.  
When rulers walk in darkness,  
When judges truth forsake,  
The cornerstones are crumbled,  
The firm foundations shake.

The most high God has called you  
And set you up on high,  
But ye to Him must answer,  
For ye like men must die.  
Arise, O God eternal,  
Thou judge of all the earth,  
Through all Thy ransomed nations  
Send now Thy justice forth.