

By whom, Lord, shall Jacob arise

Verse 1

'By whom, Lord, shall Jacob arise?'  
His friends are very few,  
What is surprising is this that  
They are not e'en agreed.

Verse 2

'By who, Lord, shall Jacob arise?'  
His enemies are cruel  
They joy as if they have triumphed  
And said, 'He is finished.'

Verse 3

'By whom, Lord, shall Jacob arise?'  
Can anybody say?  
The dried up branch there on the ground  
Can it bloom any more?

Verse 4

O Lord my God, it is Thy work  
No one else can do it;  
Descend like the dew on Jacob  
And Jacob shall arise.