

Let God Arise, and Let His Foes

Charles Wesley(1707-1788)

Charles Gabriel, 1901.

Let God arise, and let His foes  
Who fiercely Him and His oppose  
Be scattered far away!  
Thou, Jesus, on our side appear  
And bring Thy great salvation near  
And answer, while we pray.

Rebuke their proud tyrannic boast,  
Who vaunting against Israel's host  
Do Israel's God defy;  
Thee in Thy people they reproach,  
And touching us, presume to touch  
The apple of Thine eye.

Who persecute the sons of light,  
And kick against the pricks, and fight  
Against their Maker-God,  
Bow down beneath Thine anger's weight,  
Convince them of their lost estate,  
And show them to Thy blood.

No farther let their rage proceed,  
Arise, and bruise the serpent's head,  
Who bruises now Thy heel;  
Thou know'st Thy feeble followers' pain,  
For Thou dost all our griefs sustain,  
And all our sorrows feel.