

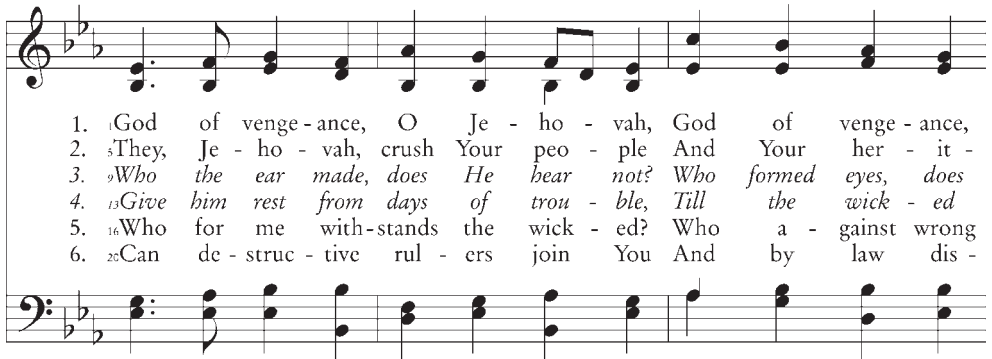
# God of Vengeance, O Jehovah

Psalm 94

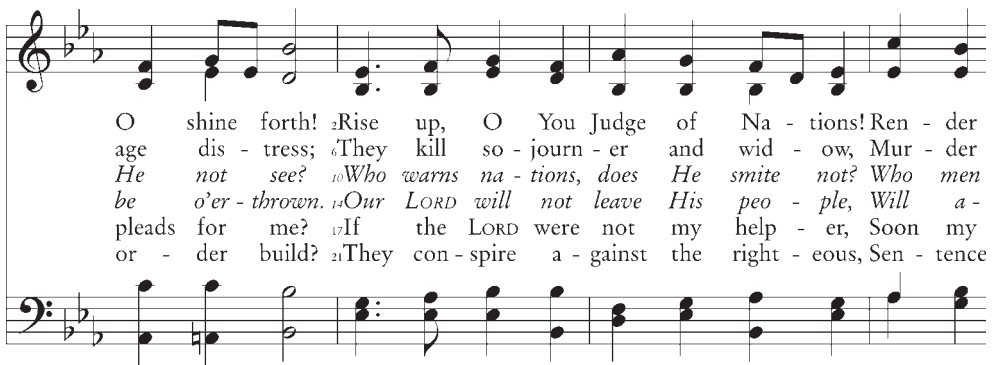
AUSTRIAN HYMN (8 7. 8 7. D.)

*The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973*

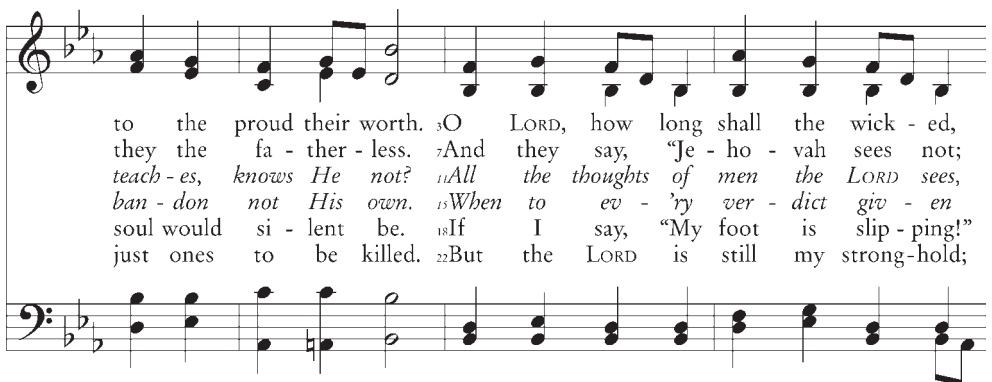
Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797



1. God of ven - ge - ance, O Je - ho - vah, God of ven - ge - ance,  
2. They, Je - ho - vah, crush Your peo - ple And Your her - it -  
3. Who the ear made, does He hear not? Who formed eyes, does  
4. Give him rest from days of trou - ble, Till the wick - ed  
5. Who for me with - stands the wick - ed? Who a - gainst wrong  
6. Can de - struc - tive rul - ers join You And by law dis -



O shine forth! Rise up, O You Judge of Na - tions! Ren - der  
age dis - tress; They kill so - journ - er and wid - ow, Mur - der  
He not see? Who warns na - tions, does He smite not? Who men  
be o'er - thrown. Our LORD will not leave His peo - ple, Will a -  
pleads for me? If the LORD were not my help - er, Soon my  
or - der build? They con - spire a - gainst the right - eous, Sen - tence



to the proud their worth. O LORD, how long shall the wick - ed,  
they the fa - ther - less. And they say, "Je - ho - vah sees not;  
teach - es, knows He not? All the thoughts of men the LORD sees,  
ban - don not His own. When to ev - 'ry ver - dict giv - en  
soul would si - lent be. If I say, "My foot is slip - ping!"  
just ones to be killed. But the LORD is still my strong - hold;

How long shall the wick - ed boast? <sup>4</sup>Ar - ro - gant the  
 Ja - cob's God does not have eyes." <sup>8</sup>Un - der - stand, O  
*Knows that but a breath are they.* <sup>12</sup>Blessed the man whom  
*Jus - tice shall come back a - gain, Ev - 'ry - one whose*  
 LORD, Your mer - cy will up - hold. <sup>19</sup>When my anx - ious  
 God, my Ref - uge, will re - pay. <sup>23</sup>He'll for sin wipe

words they pour out, Ill men all, a taunt - ing host.  
 stu - pid peo - ple! When, O fools, will you be wise?  
*You chas - tise, LORD, Whom You teach to know Your Way.*  
*heart is up - right Will see right - eous judg - ment then.*  
 thoughts are man - y, How Your com - forts cheer my soul!  
 out the wick - ed; Them the LORD our God will slay.