

O God, We've Heard It with Our Ears

From Psalm 44:1-8

1. ¹O God, we've heard it with our ears, To us our fa - thers told,
 2. ³For nei - ther got their sword the land, Nor their own arm them save;
 3. We, through Your name, will tread down those That ris'n a - gainst us have.

melody

Of Your great works done in their days, Ev'n in the days of old.
 But Your right hand, arm, coun - te - nance; You them the fav - or gave.
⁶For in my bow I will not trust, Nor would my sword me save.

²Your might - y hand drove hea - then out, Your peo - ple took their place;
⁴You are my King: for Ja - cob, God, De - liv - ran - ces com - mand.
⁷But You have saved us from our foes, Our ha - ters put to shame.

You struck the na - tions, cast them out. Your peo - ple dwelt in peace.
⁵In You will we push down our foes, That yet a - gainst us stand:
⁸We boast in God, we all the day Will ev - er praise Your name.