

Psalm 76

New All Saints

Isaac Watts

J.L. Smith

Piano

In

The first system of the piano accompaniment is in 4/4 time. The right hand features a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The word 'In' is written at the end of the system.

Violin

Vcello

The violin and vcello staves for the first system are mostly empty, with a few notes appearing at the end of the system.

6

Pno

Ju - dah God of old was known; His name in Isr - 'el great; In

The second system of the piano accompaniment continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'Ju - dah God of old was known; His name in Isr - 'el great; In' are written below the staff.

Vln

Vc

The violin and vcello staves for the second system contain a melodic line for the violin and a supporting line for the vcello.

11

Pno

Sa - lem stood His ho - ly throne, and Zi - on was his seat. A-

The third system of the piano accompaniment continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'Sa - lem stood His ho - ly throne, and Zi - on was his seat. A-' are written below the staff.

Vln

Vc

The violin and vcello staves for the third system continue the melodic and supporting lines from the previous systems.

Psalm 76, p 2

16

Pno

mong the prais-es of his saints His dwel-ling there He chose; There

Vln

Vc

20

Pno

He re-ceived their just com-plaints a-gainst their haugh-ty foes.

Vln

Vc

2. From Zion went His dreadful word,
and broke the threat'ning spear,
The bow, the arrows and the sword
and crushed th' Assyrian war.
What are the earth's wide kingdoms else
But mighty hills of prey?
The hill on which Jehovah dwells
is glorious more than they.

4. What power can stand before they sight?
when once Thy wrath appears?
When heav'n shines round with dreadful light,
The earth lies still and fears.
When God in his own sovereign ways
comes down to save th' oppressed,
the wrath of man shall work his praise,
and He'll restrain the rest.

3. 'Twas Zion's king that stopped the breath
of captains and their bands;
the men of might slept fast in death,
and never found their hands.
At Thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
both horse and chariot fell:
Who knows the terrors of Thy rod?
Thy vengeance who can tell?

5. Vow to the Lord, and tribute bring,
Ye princes, fear His frown;
His terrow shakes the proudest king,
and cuts an army down.
The thunder of his sharp rebuke
our haughty foes shall feel;
for Jacob's God hath not forsook
But dwells in Zion still.