

Psalm 78

Tiverton

Isaac Watts

J.L. Smith

Piano

Let

Violin

VCello

6

Child - ren hear the migh - ty deeds which God per - formed of old, which

Vln

Vc

10

in our young - er years we saw, and which our fa - thers told. He

Vln

Vc

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14

Pno

bids us make his glo - ries known, His works of pow'r and grace and

Vln

Vc

18

Pno

we'll con - vey his won - ders down through eve - ry ris - ing race.

Vln

Vc

2. Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
and they again to theirs;
That generations yet unborn
may teach them to their heirs.
Thus shall they learn in God alone
their hope securely stands;
That they may ne'er forget his works,
but practice his commands.

3. O what a stiff rebellious house
was Jacob's ancient race!
False to their own most solemn vows,
and to their makers grace.
They broke the cov'nant of his love,
and did his laws despise;
Forgot the works He wrought to prove
His pow'r before their eyes.

4. They saw the plagues on Egypt light
from his revenging hand;
What dreadful tokens of his might
spread o'ver the stubborn land!
They saw him cleave the mighty sea,
and marched in safety through,
with wat'ry walls to guard their way,
till they had 'scaped the foe.

5. A wonderous pillar marked the road,
composed of shade and light;
by day it proved a shelt'ring cloud,
a leading fire by night.
He from the rock their thirst supplied
the gushing waters fell,
and ran in rivers by their side,
a constant miracle.

6. Yet they provoked the Lord most high,
and dared distrust his hand;
"Can he with bread our host supply
amidst this desert land?"
The Lord with indignation heard,
and caused his wrath to flame;
His terrors ever stand prepared
to vindicate his name.

7. When Isr'el sins, the Lord reproveth
and fills their hearts with dread;
Yet he forgives the man he loves,
and sends them heav'nly bread.
He fed them with a lib'ral hand,
and made his treasures known;
He gave the midnight clouds command
to pour provision down.

8. The manna, like a morning shower,
lay thick around their feet,
The corn of heav'n, so light, so pure,
as though 'twere angels' meat.
But they in murm'ring language said,
"Manna is all our feast;
We loathe this light, this airy bread;
we must have flesh to taste."

9. "Ye shall have flesh to please your lust,"
the Lord in wrath replied,
and sent them quails like sand or dust,
Heaped up from side to side.
He gave them all their won desire,
and greedy as they fed,
His vengeance burnt with secret fire,
and smote the rebels dead.

10. When some were slain, the rest returned
and sought the Lord with tears;
Under the rod they feared and mourned,
but soon forgot their fears.
Oft he chastised and still forgave,
till, by his gracious hand,
the nation he resolved to save
possessed the promised land.