

Psalm 94

No Mortal Tongue

Issac Watts

J.L. Smith

Piano

Violin

Vcello

6

Pno

God, to whom re - venge be - longs, pro - claim the wrath a - loud; Let

Vln

Vc

10

Pno

sov - er - eign pow'r re - dress our wrongs, let jus - tice smite the proud. They

Vln

Vc

Psalm 94, p 2

14

Pno

say, "The Lord nor sees nor hears," when will the fools be wise? Can

Vln

Vc

18

Pno

He be deaf who formed their ears? Or blind who made their eyes?

Vln

Vc

2. He knows their impious thoughts are vain,
and they shall feel his power;
His wrath shall pierce their souls with pain
in some surprising hour.
But if thy saints deserve rebuke,
thou hast a gentler rod,
Thy providences and thy book
shall make them know their God.

3. Blest is the man thy hands chastise,
and to his duty draw;
Thy scourges make thy children wise
when they forget the law.
But God will ne'er cast off his saints,
nor his own promise break.
He pardons his inheritance
for their redeemer's sake.

4. Who will arise and plead my right
against my num'rous foes,
while earth and hell their force unite,
and all my hopes oppose?
Had not the Lord, my rock, my help,
sustained my fainting head,
my life had now in silence dwelt,
my soul among the dead.

5. "Alas, my sliding feet!" I cried;
thy promise was my prop;
Thy grace stood constant by my side,
thy Spirit bore me up.
While multitudes of mournful thoughts
within my bosom roll,
thy boundless love forgives my faults,
thy comforts cheer my soul.