

# Let God Arise in All His Might

From Psalm 68

WILBUR 68 (8 8. 8 8. 8 8. 8 8)

Gregory D. Wilbur, 2008

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

based on Psalm 68:1-6, 32-35

1. Let God a - rise in all His might And put the troops of hell to flight,  
2. He rides and thun - ders through the sky, His name, Je - ho - vah, sounds on high;  
3. He breaks the cap - tive's heav - y chain, And pri - s'ners see the light a - gain;  
4. He shakes the heav'ns with loud a - larms; How ter - ri - ble is God in arms!

As smoke that sought to cloud the skies Be - fore the ris - ing tem - pest flies. —  
Sing to His name, ye sons of grace; — Ye saints, re - jice be - fore His face. —  
But re - bels that dis - pute His will Shall dwell in chains and dark - ness still. —  
In Is - rael are His mer - cies known, Is - rael is His pe - cu - liar throne. —

He comes ar - rayed in burn - ing flames, Just - ice and Ven - geance are His names;  
The wi - dow and the fa - ther - les Fly to His aid in sharp dis - tress;  
King - doms and thrones to God be - long; — Crown Him, ye na - tions, in your song;  
Pro - claim Him King, pro - nounce Him blest; — He's your de - fense, your joy, — your rest:

Be - hold His faint - ing foes ex - pire, — Like melt - ing wax be - fore the fire. —  
In Him the poor and help - less find A judgethat's just, — a fa - ther kind. —  
His won - drous names and pow'rs re - hearse; His hon - ors shall en - rich your verse. —  
When ter - rors rise and na - tions faint, — God is the strength of ev - ry saint. —