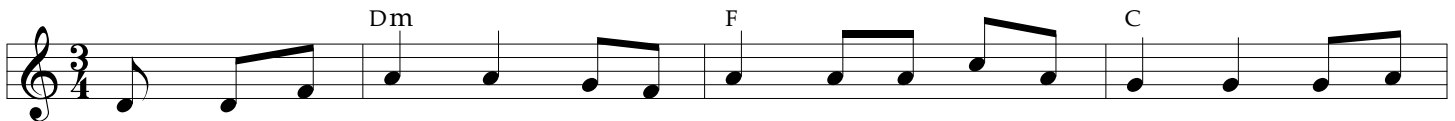


Lord, God of Vengeance, Our Defender

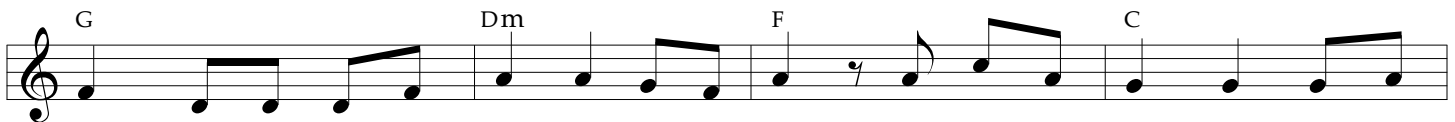
From Psalm 94

Jamie Soles, 2018

Walter van der Kamp & William Helder



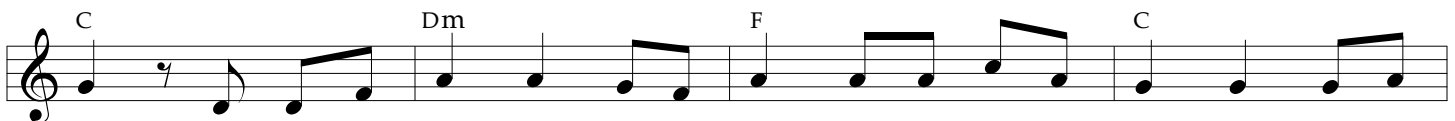
1. Lord, God of ven - geance, our de - fend - er, in right - eous - ness your judg - ment
2. You fools who lack all com - pre - hen - sion, mark these my words and pay at -
3. God will not leave His own for - sak - en; His love is stead - fast, nev - er



ren - der! Rise up, O Judge of all the earth; Re - veal Your just - ice and shine
ten - tion. When will you sense - less ones be wise? Does He who fash - ioned ears and
shak - en. His peo - ple He a - gain will bless With judg - ment based on right - eous -



forth! Give to the proud their just re - ward. How long must we still wait, O
eyes Not have the pow'r to see and hear? Is He not one whom you should
ness, And all who have an up - right heart Will give His just - ice their sup -



Lord? How long yet will the e - vil - do - er ex - ult and rev - el in his
fear? Does He who dis - cip - lines the na - tions not see your sins and prov - o -
port. Who will, then wick - ed men at - tack me, be on my side, stand up and
4. O Lord, can wick - ed rul - ers ev - er serve You as al - lies, gain Your



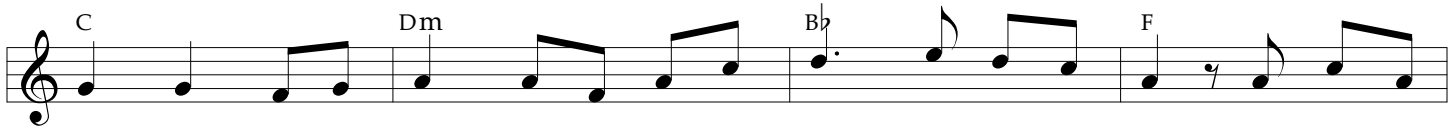
pow - er? Hear how the wick - ed boast a - loud; Of all their mis - deeds they are
ca - tions? Does He who teach - es all man - kind Not probe the depths of ev - ery
back me? Who will de - fend me in the strife When foes con - spire to seek my
fav - our? They frame their mis - chief by de - cree And make of laws a mock - er -



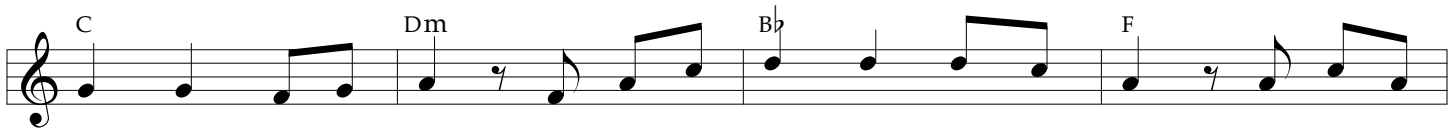
proud. They crush Your peo - ple in their rage, And they op - press Your her - i -
mind? The Lord well knows that in the end Your thoughts are but a puff of
life? With - out God's help I soon would have my dwell - ing in the si - lent
y. They band to - geth - er and con - sent to put to death the in - no -



tage. When will you come as our a - veng - er? They slay the
wind. Blest is the man by You in - struct - ed and by your
grave. When I cried out, "My foot is slip - ping," You were at
cent. The Lord is my de - fense and shel - ter, my God the



wid - ow and the strang - er and put to death the fath - er - less; The poor and
dis - cip - line cor - rect - ed: the one to whom You teach Your ways To grant re -
hand for my safe - keep - ing, and in my great anx - i - e - ty Your stead - fast
Rock that will not fal - ter. Our en - e - mies He will re - quite For what was



help - less they op - press. They say, "The Lord, He does not see. The God of
lief in troub - led days, Till for the wick - ed, one and all, A pit is
love sup - port - ed me. When - ev - er I on You would call, Your con - so -
wick - ed in His sight. All e - vil - do - ers He will rout; The Lord our



Jac - ob, where is He? The God of Jac - ob, where is He?"
dug in which they fall. A pit is dug in which they fall.
la - tion cheered my soul. Your con - so - la - tion cheered my soul.
God will wipe them out. The Lord our God will wipe them out.