

THE battles of the Lord,
Of which our ears have heard,
Were won by Thine almighty arm,
Thy presence and Thy Word.

- 2 But Zion soon despised
The ways of her great King,
Assumed the methods of her foes,
Her victory to bring.
- 3 Forgive us, Lord, if we
Like them have disobeyed,
And grieved the Holy Ghost away,
By trusting worldly aid.
- 4 Rejected by our God,
Our labours all in vain,
The world around is left untouched
And holds us in disdain.
- 5 Come, search our hearts, O Lord,
Help us our sin to own,
And see where carnal strength and ways
And trusts have brought us down.
- 6 Arise, our gracious God,
And be our shield and tower,
Our only source of light and life
And strong converting power.

Evangelical Psalter