

LORD, when evil times hold sway,
Why dost Thou seem far away?
Why do malice, greed, and pride,
Unrestrained by Thee abide?
Love of self and sin are rife;
Unbelief rules every life.

2 Grievous sinners feel secure,
Fraud and lies prevail with power;
In their hearts is God denied,
All Thy precepts they deride.
Why, O Lord, is judgement stayed,
And Thy rod of power delayed?

3 Thou hast seen it, Lord, we know,
Thou art King of all below.
O, arise and lift Thy hand,
Move in power towards this land;
Break the mighty force of sin;
Bring a day of blessing in.

Evangelical Psalter