

HOW long, eternal God, how long
Shall human pride blaspheme?
How long shall saints subdue their song
And bear reproach and shame?

2 How long shall we who love Thee hear
Thy holy name profaned?
How long will power divine forbear
And Thou withhold Thy hand?

3 Such great deliv'rance hast Thou shown
In ages long before;
And still no other Lord we own,
No other God adore.

4 Is not the world of nature Thine—
The darkness and the day?
Didst Thou not bid the morning shine,
And mark the sun its way?

5 And shall the sons of earth and dust
That sacred power blaspheme?
Will not Thy hand that formed them first
Avenge Thine injured name?

6 Our foes would triumph in our blood,
And make our hope their jest:
Plead Thine own cause, Almighty Lord,
And make Thy children blest.