

Let loose Thy anger on the bloody wronger: and in Thy wrath
spare not, O Lord!
Send down Thine angels and smite the foes of Thy chosen ones:
and let Thy rod be raised from off Thy children.
Thou hast been our refuge in every generation, O God of Israel:
Thou art our hope in desolation, O God of Mercy!

Thus do God's people stand in fear and dread.
All their life centres in their leader's breast.

MATHATHIAS.

My people grieve—their grief is mine; this heart
Is filled to bursting with our common woe.
Yet, shall we all do as our brethren did,
Nor fight against the heathen for our lives?
Then shall they quickly root us from the earth.

SIMON.

Is then man for the Sabbath? and may wrath
Not righteously from innocence turn on sin?
Then quickly shall they root us from the earth.

JUDAS.

If they come up against us in their might
And we stand not, like to our brethren slain,
We all shall die.

MATHATHIAS.

But we will not all die,