

VERSION OF PSALM SEVENTY-SIX.

In Judah is God known,
His name in Israel great ;
In Salem is His throne,
On Zion's hill of state
Stands the great dwelling-place where he abides ;
There did he break the arrows of the bow ;
Marching to battle did confound the shield ;
There did he break the sword and lay it low.

The valorous men are spoiled,
They cannot find their hands,
Without a stroke are foiled
Even at thy mere commands.
At thy rebuke, O Jacob's mighty God
The chariot and the horse have faln asleep.
Thou to be dreaded art, and when in wrath,
Who in thy sight a standing-place could keep.

To judge thou didst arise,
And judgment spakst from heaven
To save the meek ; earth lies
Still when thy hest is given.
Surely the wrath of man shall be made praise.
God will restrain. Vow to the Lord and pay ;
Let all bring presents unto him in fear,
Whom kings must fear—cuts princes from his
way.