

Psalm 18:5-14

TUNE: ST. PETER C. M.

5. In my dis - tress I called on God, Cry to my God did I;
7. Up from his nos - trils came a smoke, And from his mouth there came
9. And he up - on a cher - ub rode, And there - on he did fly;
11. And at the bright - ness of that light Which was be - fore his eye,
13. Yea, he his ar - rows sent a - broad And scat - tered them a - far;

He from his tem - ple heard my voice, To his ears came my cry.
De - vour - ing fire, and coals by it Were kin - dled in - to flame.
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind His flight was from on high.
His thick clouds passed a - way; hail - stones And coals of fire did fly.
His light - nings al - so he shot out And they con - found - ed were.

6. The earth af - fright - ed then did shake, And trem - bling on it seized;
8. The heav - ens al - so he bowed down, And thence he did de - scend;
10. He dark - ness made his se - cret place; A - bout him for his tent
12. Je - ho - vah al - so in the heav'ns Did thun - der in his ire,
14. The wa - ters' chan - nels then were seen, The world's foun - da - tions vast

The hills' foun - da - tions moved and quaked. Be - cause he was dis - pleased.
And thick - est clouds of dark - ness did Be - neath his feet at - tend.
Dark wa - ters were, and thick - est clouds Of th'air - y fir - ma - ment.
And there the High - est gave his voice, Hail - stones and coals of fire.
At thy re - buke dis - cov - ered were, And at thy nos - trils' blast.

Words: Psalm 18:5-14
Music: A. R. Reinagle