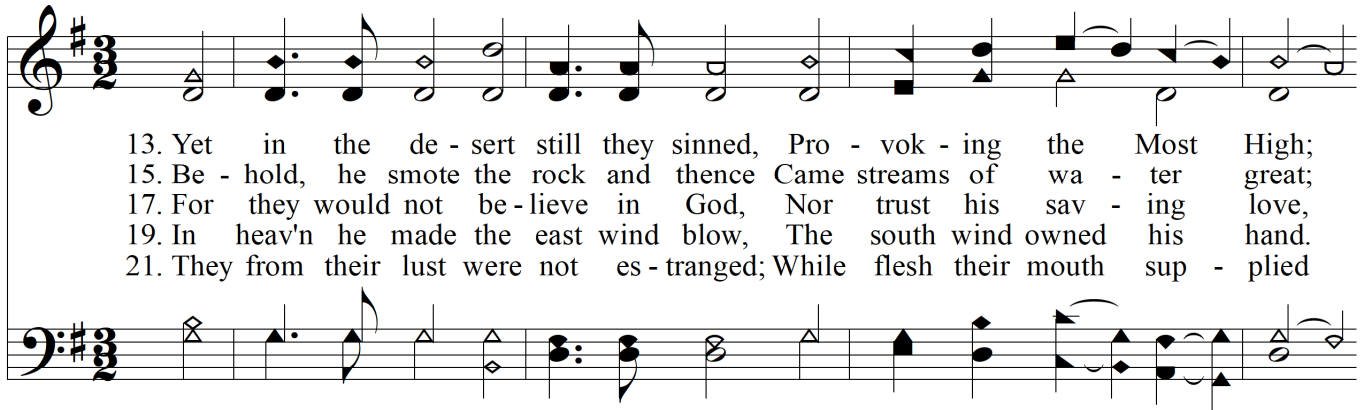
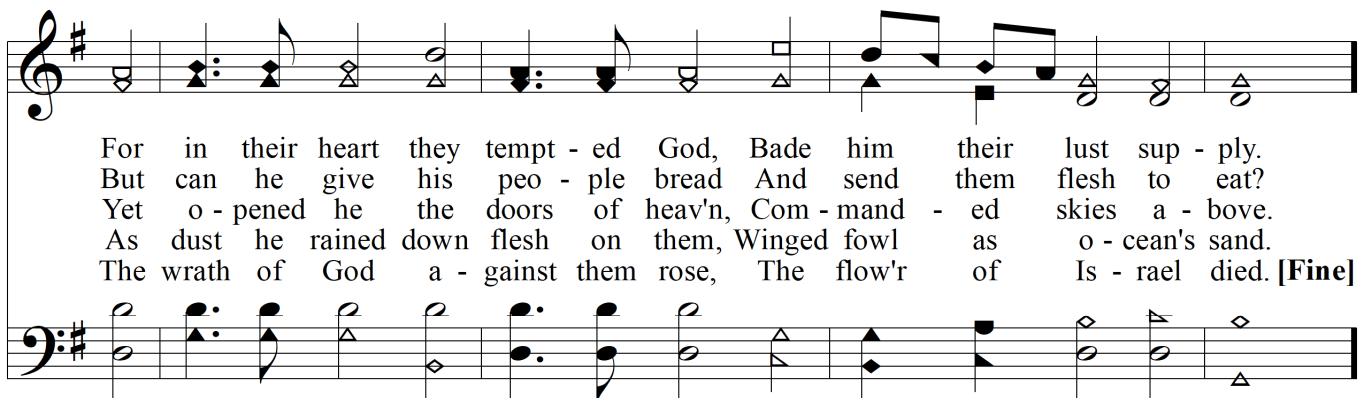


# Psalm 78:13-21

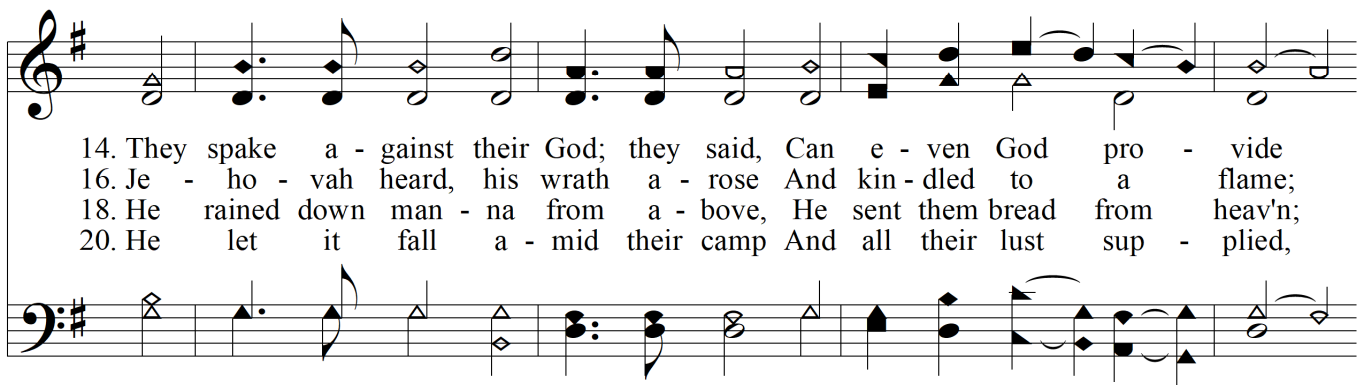
TUNE: WOODSTOCK C. M.



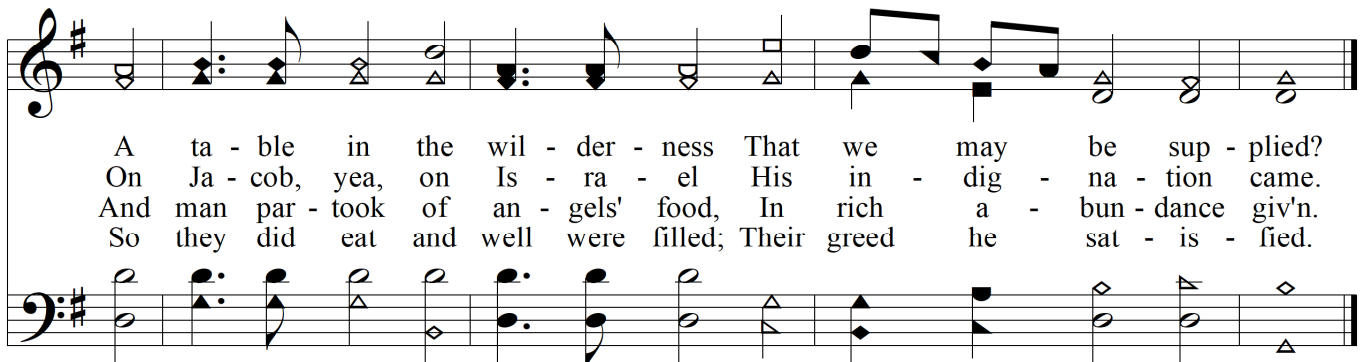
13. Yet in the de - sert still they sinned, Pro - vok - ing the Most High;  
15. Be - hold, he smote the rock and thence Came streams of wa - ter great;  
17. For they would not be - lieve in God, Nor trust his sav - ing love,  
19. In heav'n he made the east wind blow, The south wind owned his hand.  
21. They from their lust were not es - tranged; While flesh their mouth sup - plied



For in their heart they tempt - ed God, Bade him their lust sup - ply.  
But can he give his peo - ple bread And send them flesh to eat?  
Yet o - pened he the doors of heav'n, Com - mand - ed skies a - bove.  
As dust he rained down flesh on them, Winged fowl as o - cean's sand.  
The wrath of God a - gainst them rose, The flow'r of Is - rael died. [Fine]



14. They spake a - gainst their God; they said, Can e - ven God pro - vide  
16. Je - ho - vah heard, his wrath a - rose And kin - dled to a flame;  
18. He rained down man - na from a - bove, He sent them bread from heav'n;  
20. He let it fall a - mid their camp And all their lust sup - plied,



A ta - ble in the wil - der - ness That we may be sup - plied?  
On Ja - cob, yea, on Is - ra - el His in - dig - na - tion came.  
And man par - took of an - gels' food, In rich a - bun - dance giv'n.  
So they did eat and well were filled; Their greed he sat - is - fied.

Words: Psalm 78:13-21  
Music: D. Dutton