

Psalm 79

"O Lord, the Gentiles do invade"

Text by John Hopkins

Harmonised by
David Peebles

1. O Lord, the Gen - tiles do in - vade, thy her - i - tage
2. Their blood through - out Je - ru - sa - lem, as wa - ter spilled
3. Will thou, O Lord, thus in thy ire, a - gainst us ev -

7

to spoil: Je - ru - sa - lem a heap is made, thy tem - ple
they have, So that there is not one of them, to lay their
er fume, And show thy wrath as hot as fire, thy folk for

12

they dis - poil. The bo - dies of thy saints most dear, a - broad to birds
dead in grave. Thus are we made a laugh - ing stock al - most the world
to con - sume? Up - on those peo - ple power the same, which did thee ne -

18

they cast: The flesh of such as
throug - out: The The en' - mies at us
ver know: All realms which call not

21

do thee fear, the beasts de - vour and waste.
jest and mock, which dwell our and coasts a - bout.
on thy name, con - sume and o - ver - throw.