The Lord will come and not be slow, His feet steps cannot err; Be)
Truth from the earth, like to a flower, Shall bud and blossoms then; And
Rise, God, judge Thou the earth in might, This wick ed earth re dress; For
The na tions all whom Thou hast made Shall come, and all shall frame To
For great Thou art, and wonders great By Thy strong hand are done: Thou

fore Him righteousness shall go, His
justice, from her heavenly bower, Look
Thou art He who shalt be right The
bow them low before Thee, Lord, And
in Thy ever lasting seat Re

roy al har bin ger.
down on moral men.
nations all pos sess.
glo ry Thy Name.
main est God a lone.