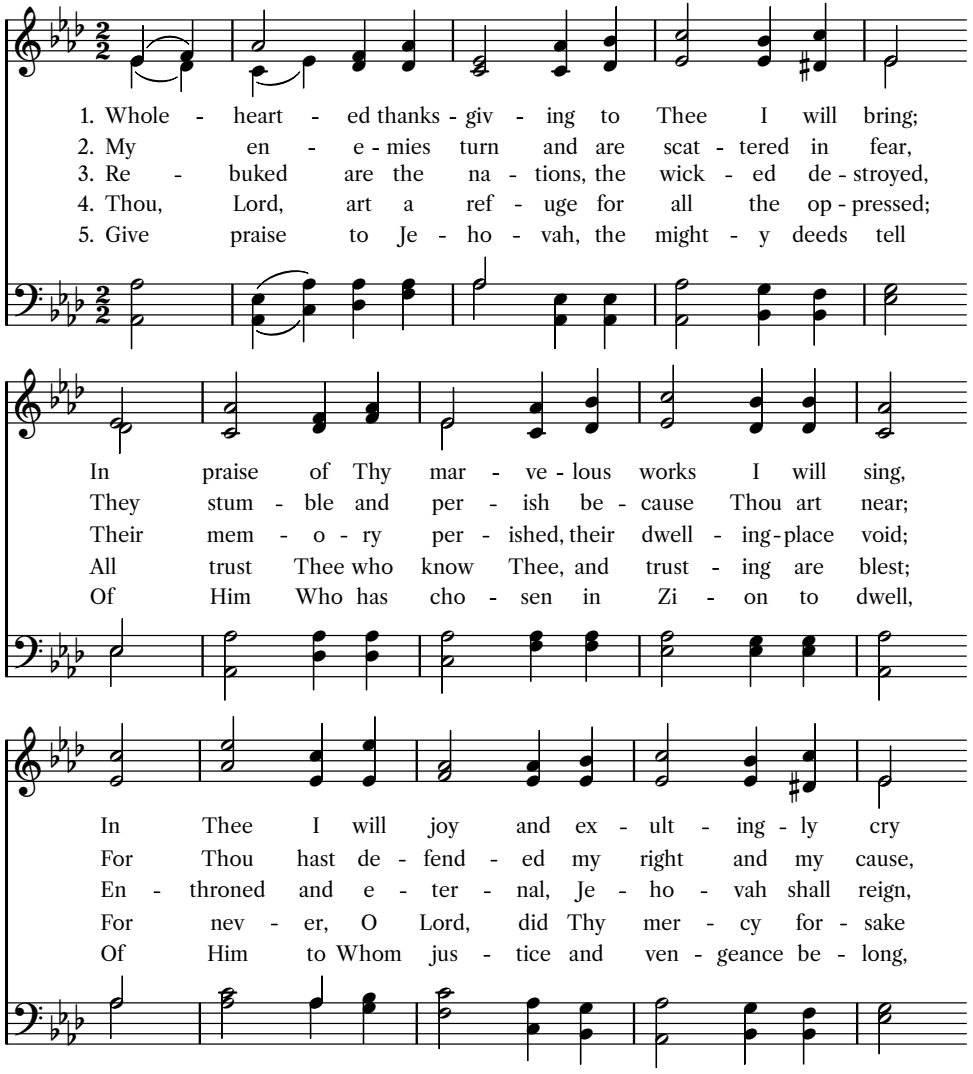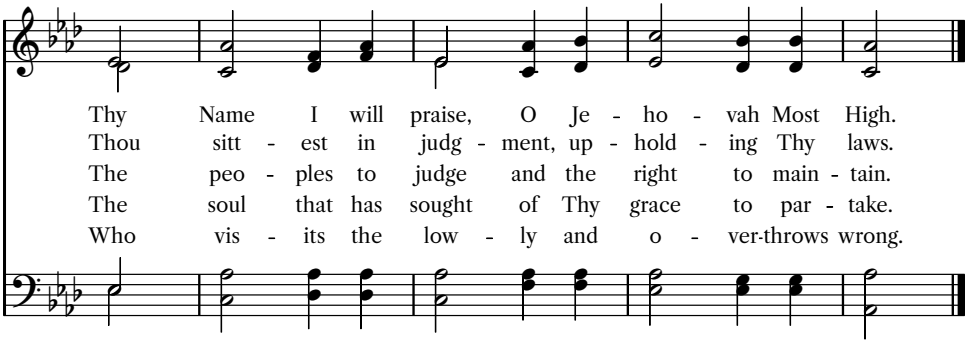
The Lord the Righteous Judge





6. Behold my affliction, Thy mercy accord,
And back from death's portals restore me, O Lord,
That I in the gates of Thy Zion may raise
My song of salvation and show forth Thy praise.

7. The sins of the nations their ruin have wrought,
Their own evildoing destruction has brought;
In this the Lord's justice eternally stands,
That sinners are snared in the work of their hands.

8. The wicked shall perish, the nations shall fall
Forgetting their God, Who is God over all;
But God will remember the prayer of the weak,
Most surely fulfilling the hope of the meek.

9. Arise in Thy justice, O Lord, and Thy might,
No longer let sinners prevail in Thy sight;
Great Judge of the nations, in judgment appear
To humble the proud and to teach them to fear.

The Psalter, 1912

FOUNDATION 11.11.11.11
Joseph Funk, 1832