

God shall rise, His foes be scattered

Praise of the Lord — His Victory and Exaltation

1100

1. God shall rise, His foes be scattered, All that hate Him flee away. As the wax be - fore the fi - re, All the wick - ed He shall slay.

Chorus
 (C) But the right - eous shall re - joice With a loud, tri - um - phant voice, Sing - ing prais - es, sing - ing prais - es, Sing - ing prais - es un - to God!

Chords: C⁷, F, C, C⁷/B^b, F/A, C⁷, F, C⁷, F, Gm, B^b/F, C/E, C⁷, F/A, C⁷/G, F, C⁷, F, C, C⁷/B^b, F/A, C⁷, B^b/F, F.

2. He is riding through the deserts,
 Bringing in His saints in need.
 He's a Father to the orphans
 And a refuge tried indeed
 In His holy habitation—
 What a wonderful salvation!
 Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 Hallelujah, Amen!

3. Here the lone have found a family,
 Here the desolate a home;
 Prisoners are brought from bondage
 To prosperity unknown.
 For the flock—what wondrous grace—
 God prepared this dwelling place:
 Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 Hallelujah, Amen!

4. Now the Lord in mighty triumph
 Sends the news of victory;
 We the "women" spread the tidings—
 "Kings of armies flee, they flee!"
 No more sweat and dreary toil;
 We at home divide the spoil!
 Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 Hallelujah, Amen!

5. Lo, on high Christ hath ascended,
 Leading captives in His train;
 These as gifts He has perfected
 That the Lord may dwell with them.
 Brothers, sisters, we are those,
 We're those transformed, vanquished foes!
 Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 Hallelujah, Amen!

6. Blessed be the Lord forever:
 Day by day He loads with good,
 E'en the God of our salvation—
 Spread His worthy praise abroad.
 His the goings forth from death,
 Every foe He conquereth!
 Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 Hallelujah, Amen!

7. They have seen, O God, Thy goings
 In Thy holy dwelling place,
 Thy triumphal, high processions
 Midst a mighty voice of praise.
 See the singers go before,
 Praising, praising o'er and o'er:
 Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 Hallelujah, Amen!

8. Little Benjamin is leading,
 Then great Judah's company:
 Son of sorrow at God's right hand,
 Lion with the scepter see.
 Zebulun and Naphtali
 Make the joyful tidings fly:
 Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 Hallelujah, Amen!

9. Saints, thy strength has been commanded
 From the temple glorious;
 Still we pray that God may strengthen
 All that He has wrought for us.
 Higher yet our praise shall rise
 Till the utmost earth replies:
 Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 Hallelujah, Amen!