

1. O God, to whom revenge belongs, Proclaim thy wrath aloud; Let sovereign power re - dress our wrongs, Let justice smite the proud.
2. He knows their impious thoughts are vain, And they shall feel his power; His wrath shall pierce their souls with pain In some sur - pri - sing hour.
3. Blest is the man thy hands chastise, And to his duty draw; Thy scourges make thy child - ren wise When they for - get thy law.

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15
1. They say, "The Lord nor sees nor hears:" When will the fools be wise? Can he be deaf who formed their ears? Or blind, who made their eyes?
2. But if thy saints de - serve rebuke, Thou hast a gentler rod; Thy providences and thy book Shall make them know their God.
3. But God will ne'er cast off his saints, Nor his own promise break; He pardons his in - her - i - tance For their Re - deem - er's sake.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2021

1. Four staves Tr-C-T-B reduced to two SA-TB: Tr>T, C>A, T>S, and B>B.

2. These words substituted for those printed with the original: Philip Doddridge, 1755: "Indulgent God, with pitying eye."