

# When Israel, freed from Pharaoh's hand

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Psalm 114 vv. 1, 2, 4-8

"Hymn 13", by Phocion Henley (1728-64)  
 Edited by Robert Barr and Francis Roads

**Lively** [♩=120]

Soprano [Air]

Alto

Tenor

Bass

1. When Is - rael, freed from Pha - raoh's hand,  
 2. *The moun - tains shook like frigh - ted sheep,*  
 3. What pow'r could make the deep di - vide,

4

S

A

T

B

Left the proud ty - rant and his land,  
 Like lambs the lit - tle hil - locks leap,  
 Make Jor - dan back - ward roll his tide?

4. Let every mountain, every flood,  
 Retire and know th'approaching God  
 The King of Israel see him here;  
 Tremble thou earth adore and fear.

5. He thunders and all nature mourns,  
 The rocks to standing pools he turns,  
 Flints spring with fountains at his word,  
 And fires and seas confess their Lord.

When Israel, freed from Pharaoh's hand

8

S  
The tribes with cheer - ful hom - age own, \_\_\_\_\_  
Not Si - nai on her base - could stand, \_\_\_\_\_  
Why did you leap ye lit - tle hills? \_\_\_\_\_

A  
The tribes with cheer - ful hom - age own,  
Not Si - nai on her base - could stand,  
Why did you leap ye lit - tle hills?

T  
8 The tribes with cheer - ful hom - age own, \_\_\_\_\_  
Not Si - nai on her base - could stand, \_\_\_\_\_  
Why did you leap ye lit - tle hills? \_\_\_\_\_

B  
The tribes with cheer - ful hom - age own, \_\_\_\_\_  
Not Si - nai on her base - could stand, \_\_\_\_\_  
Why did you leap ye lit - tle hills? \_\_\_\_\_

12

S  
Their King and Ju - dah was his own.  
Con - scious of sov - reign pow'r at hand.  
And whence the fright that Si - nai feels?

A  
Their King and Ju - dah was his own.  
Con - scious of sov - reign pow'r at hand.  
And whence the fright that Si - nai feels?

T  
8 Their King and Ju - dah was his own.  
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