

Let God, the God of battle, rise

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

Psalms 68 vv. 1-4

"Ironbridge", by Francis Roads (b. 1943)

Soprano
[Air]

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Instrumental bass

Keyboard

$\text{♩} = 100$ Symphony

8

S

A

T

B

I/B

Kbd.

Let God, the God of bat-tle, rise.

Let God, the God of bat - tle, rise.

Let God, the God of bat-tle, rise.

And scat-ter his pre sump-tious

Let God, the God of battle rise

14

S
And scat - ter his pre - sump - tious foes; Let shame - ful rout their host sur -

A
And scat - ter his pre - sump - tious foes;

T
And scat - ter his pre - sump - tious foes;

B
foes; Let shame - ful rout their

I/B

Kbd.

18

S
prise, Who spite - ful - ly his power op - pose,

A
Let shame - ful rout their host sur - prise, Who spite - ful - ly his power op - pose,

T
Let shame - ful rout their host sur - prise, Who spite - ful - ly his power op - pose,

B
host sur - prise, Who spite - ful - ly his power op - pose,

I/B

Kbd.

Let God, the God of battle rise

23

Symphony

Last time

S Who spite-ful - ly his power op - pose.

A Who spite-ful - ly his power op - pose.

T Who spite-ful - ly his power op - pose.

B Who spite-ful - ly his power op - pose.

I/B

Kbd.

2. { As smoke in tempest's rage is lost, }
 Or wax into the furnace cast,
 So let their sacrilegious host
 Before his wrathful presence waste.
3. { But let the servants of his will
 His favour's gentle beams enjoy;
 Their upright hearts let gladness fill,
 And cheerful songs their tongues employ. }
4. { To him your voice in anthems raise,
 Jehovah's awful name he bears;
 In him rejoice, extol his praise,
 Who rides upon high rolling spheres. }

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text;
 { and } show lines not sung by all parts.