

Our Help Is in the Name of God 330

(Psalm 124)

1 Our help is in the name of God the Lord, the One who
 2 When e - vil seems to have the up - per hand, call on God's
 3 Praise God the Lord who hears the cap-tives' prayer. Like birds es -

made the heav - ens with a word, cre - a - tor of the
 name: the Lord, the great "I AM." When trou-bles rise and
 cap - ing from the fowl - er's snare we are set free; our

world, each liv - ing thing. Come, bless the Lord, lift up your
 all a - round gives way, re - mem - ber God stays with us
 prais - es now as - cend: "Blessed be the Lord: Cre - a - tor,

hearts and sing: "Our help is in the name of God the Lord."
 night and day. Our help is in the name of God the Lord.
 Sav - ior, Friend. Our help is in the name of God the Lord."

As a means of fostering the continuity of Reformed tradition, this paraphrase of Psalm 124 has been created to fit the tune that was used for the French paraphrase of Psalm 124 in the 1551 Genevan Psalter. The early psalters in English generally avoided such longer poetic forms.

320 The Church of Christ in Every Age

1 The church of Christ in ev - ery age, be - set by
 2 A - cross the world, a - cross the street, the vic - tims
 3 Then let the ser - vant church a - rise, a car - ing
 4 For Christ a - lone, whose blood was shed, can cure the
 5 We have no mis - sion but to serve in full o -

change but Spir - it - led, must claim and test its
 of in - jus - tice cry for shel - ter and for
 church that longs to be a part - ner in Christ's
 fe - ver in our blood, and teach us how to
 be - dience to our Lord: to care for all, with -

her - i - tage and keep on ris - ing from the dead.
 bread to eat, and nev - er live be - fore they die.
 sac - ri - fice, and clothed in Christ's hu - man - i - ty.
 share our bread and feed the starv - ing mul - ti - tude.
 out re - serve, and spread Christ's lib - er - at - ing word.

In this challenging text by a British Methodist minister, the odd-numbered stanzas develop the image of "the servant church," while the second surveys the many needs and the fourth describes the true source of strength for the task.

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord 310



1 I love thy king - dom, Lord, the house of thine a - bode,
 2 I love thy church, O God. Her walls be - fore thee stand,
 3 For her my tears shall fall; for her my prayers as - cend;
 4 Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heaven - ly ways:
 5 Sure as thy truth shall last, to Zi - on shall be given

the church our blest Re - deem - er saved with his own pre - cious blood.
 dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, and grav - en on thy hand.
 to her my cares and toils be given, till toils and cares shall end.
 her sweet com - mu - nion, sol - emn vows, her hymns of love and praise.
 the bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, and bright - er bliss of heaven.

One of the oldest American hymn texts in continuous use, this paraphrase of Psalm 137 was created by a president of Yale University while compiling a popular revision of Watts's *Psalms of David*. The arranger of the tune was the clerk of a Presbyterian church in London.

TEXT: Timothy Dwight, 1800

MUSIC: *The Universal Psalmist*, 1763; adapt. Aaron Williams, 1770

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