

13 The Mighty God with Power Speaks

(Psalm 50)



1 The Might - y God with pow - er speaks, and all the world o - beys;
 2 God comes not with a si - lent form, but rid - ing on the winds;
 3 The heavens de - clare your jus - tice, Lord, as end - less as the sky;



from dawn un - til the set - ting sun, God's won - der earth dis - plays.
 be - fore God's face, the rag - ing storm its blast of thun - der sends.
 a - gainst the taunts of dis - be - lief, our God will tes - ti - fy.



The per - fect beau - ty all a - round from Zi - on's height shines forth;
 All hail the Judge, in bold ar - ray, whose prom - ise is to bless;
 Re - ceive my heart - felt gift of thanks, as hon - or to your might;



and stars a - cross the fir - ma - ment so bright - ly beam their worth.
 who sees our sins, yet al - so feels our thirst for righ - teous - ness.
 re - fresh my faith with each new day; pro - tect me through the night.



This paraphrase, set to a familiar English folk melody, focuses on the opening narrative section of Psalm 50 without attempting to summarize God's speeches in the latter portion of the psalm. Both parts bear witness to God's sovereignty, God's justice, and God's providence.