4



- 1 O God, the heathen have come into your inheritance; || they have profaned your / ho-ly / temple; they have made Je- / rusalem a / heap of / rub-ble.
 - 2 They have given the bodies of your servants as food for the / birds of the / air, and the flesh of your faithful ones to the / beasts / of the / field.
- W 3 They have shed their blood like water on ev'ry / side of Je- / rusalem, and / there was / no one to / bury them.
- M 4 We have become a re- / proach to our / neighbors,
 an object of scorn and de- / rision to / those a- / round us.
- 4 5 How long will you be / angry, O / LORD? will your fury / blaze like / fire for / ev-er?
 - 6 Pour out your wrath upon the heathen who / have not / known you and upon the kingdoms that / have not / called up- on your / Name.
- *U* 7 For they have de- / voured / Jacob and / made his / dwelling a / ru-in.
- 8 Remember not our past sins; || let your compassion be / swift to / meet us;
 for / we have been / brought very / low.
- ⁴ [†]9 Help us, O God our Savior, for the / glory of your / Name;
 deliver us and forgive us our / sins, for your / Name's / sake.
- 4 Glory to the Father, and / to the / Son, and / to the / Ho-ly / Spi-rit:
 - as it was in the be- / ginning, is / now, and / will be for- / ever. \parallel A- / men.