The Song of Moses (part 1) Am C Dm Am Dm Am (repeat) G Am G Am (repeat) Am C Dm Am Dm Am (repeat) Am C Dm Am Dm Am Am C Dm Am Dm Am Give ear, O ve heavens, and I will speak; and hear, O earth, the words of my mouth. G Am G Am My doctrine shall drop as the rain, my speech shall distil as the dew, Am G Am as the light rain on the tender herb, as the showers upon the grass: Dm Dm Am Am For I will proclaim the name of the Lord:ascribe greatness to our God. Dm Am Dm Am The Rock, his work is perfect,: for all his ways are judgment: Am G Am G a God of truth without iniquity, just and right is he. Em Am They have corrupted themselves, their spot is not the spot of his children, Em Am O perverse and crooked generation; Do ye thus requite the Lord, Em Am Em Am O foolish people and unwise? is not He your father that bought you? has he not made you, and established you? Em C Am G F# Am Em C С Remember the days of old, consider the years of many generations Am С GF# Em С Em С Am Ask your father, and he will show you; your elders, and they will answer. Em Dm Am С Em С When the most High divided to the nations an inheritance, when he separated the sons of Adam, Em Am F C he set the bounds of the people according to the number of the sons of Israel. Am Dm С Dm For the Lord's portion is his people; Jacob is the lot of his inheritance. Am С Dm He found him in a desert land, in the waste howling wilderness; Am Dm he led him; he instructed him, he kept him as the apple of his eye. Am С Dm As the eagle rouses from her nest, fluttering over her young, Am С Dm spreading out her wings, taking them she bears them on her feathers C Em Am Dm Am C Em So the Lord alone did lead him, and no strange god was with him. Dm G Dm Em С G Em C He made him ride on the heights of the earth, and fruit he ate of the land; G Dm Em G Dm Em C C he made him suck honey from the craggy rock, and oil from the flinty rock; Em С G G Dm Dm Em C Butter of cows, and milk of the flock, with the fat of the lambs, G Dm Em С Rams of the Breed of Bashan, and he-goats, Em C G Dm G Dm Em С G Dm Em С the fat of kidneys of wheat; and you did drink the pure blood of the grape. Copyright 1995 Oracles of God Music (Revised 2006)

The Song of Moses (part 2)

G Dm Em C Dm Em С G But Jeshurun waxed fat, and kicked: you grew thick with fat; Em Dm G Dm С G Em С G Dm Em C G Dm Em xxxx then he forsook the God that made him, and lightly esteemed the Rock that saved him Am Am Dm Em С They provoked him to jealousy with apostasy, with abominations provoked they him to indignation. Am С Em Am С Em They sacrificed to demons, not God; to gods whom they knew not, new gods which came newly up, Am C Your fathers feared them not, Em Am and hast forgotten God that formed thee. Of the Rock that begat thee thou art unmindful, Em Em Am C Em Am Am Am And the Lord looked and he despised them because his sons and his daughters provoked him. Dm F Am Dm F Am And he said, I will hide my face from them, I will see what their end shall be: Dm F Dm F Am Em for they are a froward generation fraud, children in whom is no faith Dm F Dm F Am Am Dm F Am Dm F Em They have moved me to jealousy with that which is not God; they've provoked me to anger with their vanities. Am Dm Gm Dm G С Dm F Dm F Am С and I will move them to jealousy with those who are not a people; I will provoke them to anger with a foolish nation Em Dm Em Em Dm Em For a fire is kindled in wrath, and burning to the depths of Hell, Am Em G Am Em G and shall consume the earth with her increase, and set on fire the foundations of the mountains. Am G --- F# Em C Am G --- F# Em С I will heap calamity upon them; I will spend mine arrows upon them. Em С Am C Burnt with hunger, devoured with fever, and with bitter destruction: F# Em Am G — F# Em Am G C С I will also send the teeth of beasts upon them, with the poison of serpent of the dust. Em C The sword without, terror within, С G --- F# Am Em Am C shall destroy both the young man and the virgin, the suckling with the old man. Em F Em F Am Am Em I said, I would scatter them into corners, I would make the remembrance of them to cease among mortals: Dm Em Am Em Em G F Were it not that I feared the wrath of the enemy, lest their adversaries should be mistaken, Em G Em Em G Am lest they should say, Our hand is high, and the Lord hath not done all this. Em Am G Dm Am С G For they are a nation void of counsel, neither is there understanding in them. Em Am Em Am Am С Em Am O that they were wise, that they understood this, that they would consider their latter end! Am Em Am How should one chase a thousand, and two put ten thousand to flight, Em Am Em except their Rock had sold them, and the Lord had shut them up? Copyright 1995 Oracles of God Music (Revised 2006)

The Song of Moses (part 3)

Em Am Em Am G Am For their rock is not as our Rock, even our enemies themselves as judges. G Am G Am Am For their vine is of the vine of Sodom, and of the fields of Gomorrah: G Am G Am their grapes are grapes of poison, their clusters are bitterness Am Em G Am Em Am Their wine is the poison of dragons, and the cruel venom of asps. G Em Am Am G Em Am Am Is not this laid up in store with me, and sealed up among my treasuries? Am Em G Am G Am Em G G Am To Me belongeth Vengeance, and recompence; for in due time their foot shall slip: Em Em Dm Am G Am G for the day of their calamity is at hand, and the things that come upon them make haste. Em G Am G Em Am Dm For the Lord shall vindicate his people, and repent himself for his servants, Am G Am C Dm Am Dm Am AmCDm AmDmAm when he sees that their power is gone, and none is shut up or left. Am Em Am G And he shall say, Where are their gods, their rock in whom they trusted, Am Am Em G Which did eat the fat of their sacrifices, drank the wine of their drink offerings? С Am Em Am Em let them rise and help you, and be your protection. Am Em Am Em Am See now that I, even I am he, and there is no god with me: Am C Em C Am Em Dm G--Am Am Em I kill, and I make alive; I wound, and I heal: neither can any deliver out of my hand Em C Dm Am Em For I lift up my hand to heaven, and say, I live for ever. Am Am G Em If I whet my flashing sword, and my hand take hold on judgment; Dm Am C Em DmAm C Em Dm Am C Em Dm Am C Am I will render vengeance to mine enemies, and will reward them that hate m---e. C Em Dm Am C Em Dm Am C Dm Am C Am Dm Am Em I will make mine arrows drunk with blood, and my sword shall devour much flesh; Am C Em Dm Am C Em Dm C Em Dm C Am Dm Am Am With the blood of the slain and of the captives, from the beginning of the revenges upon the enemy Em С Am С Em С Am G F# Rejoice, O ye nations, with his people: for he will avenge the blood of his servants, Em С Am С Em С Am G F# Em and will render vengeance to his adversaries, and will be merciful to his land, and to his people.

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