

Old Purim Melody

B \flat /D - MI

mf Andante

1. Had not the Lord, may Is - rael say, On Is - rael's
2. But praise be our e - ter - nal Lord, Who left us

f

side en - gaged, The foe had quick - ly swal - lowed us, So fu - rious - ly he
not his prey; The snare is broke, his rage dis - armed, And we a - gain are

p *Cres...*

raged, Had not the Lord Him - self vouch - safed To check his fierce con - trol, The
free. Se - cure in God's al - might - y name Our con - fi - dence re - mains, The

f

ad - ver - sar - y's wrath - ful flood Had o - ver - whelmed our soul.
God who made both heav'n and earth, Of both sole Mon - arch reigns.