

Fortress Rock, My God, My Aid!

E♭

Maestoso

1. For - tress - Rock, my God, my aid! To Thee my prais - es shall as - cend;
2. My soul is wea - ried by the woe The ag - es rained up - on my head;
3. 'Twas then Thou brought - est me at length To Zi - on's rock - y tem - ple - hill;
4. The Syr - ian last his an - ger spent Up - on my poor de - fense - less head.

Our Guard - ian in the days of yore, On Is - rael bid Thy grace de - scend.
From ear - ly days when E - gypt's hate Sus - tained me on "af - flic - tion's bread."
A - las, I was not faith - ful there, For oth - er gods I wor - shiped still!
My shrine de - filed, my Law pro - scribed, I - dol - a - try set up in - stead,

The truth our peo - ple's seers have known, All men, a - wak'n - ing then shall own;
But from Thy great re - deem - ing Hand, The blow fell by the Red Sea's strand;
The bit - ter cup an ex - ile sees, I drained un - to its low - est lees,
Then brave a - rose the Mac - ca - bee Who foes beat off most glo - rious - ly,

Thy Law of Love, all laws a - bove, Our time - long sor - rows full shall end.
With pomp and boast, the Phar - aoh's host Was hurled deep in - to o - cean's bed.
But hope - ful dreams by Ba - bel's streams Came true in e - dicts of Thy will!
And these glad days at - test their praise Who for Thy truth so no - bly bled!

F. DeSola Mendes,

Tr. from the Hebrew "Mooz Zur"

PDHymns.com

Old Synagogal Melody "Mooz Zur"