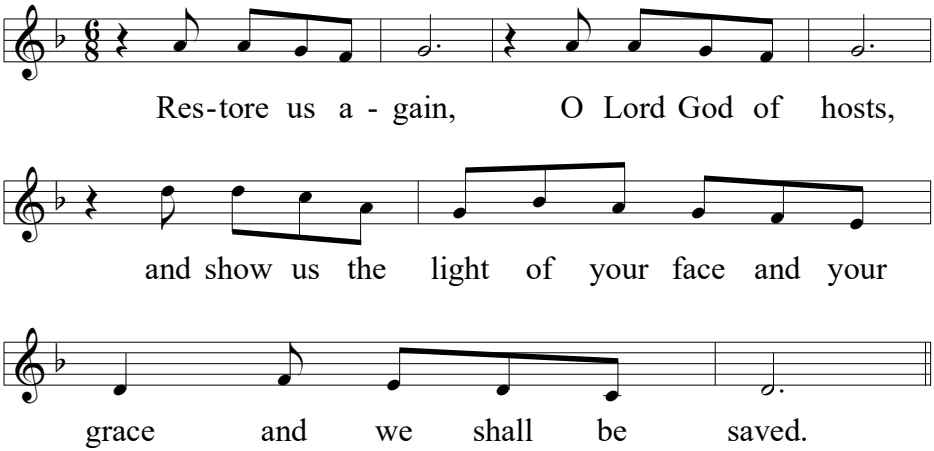


Hear, O Shepherd of Israel
that led Joseph like a flock.
Enthroned high on the cherubim:
Shine out, O shine out, O shine out in power and might.

Before all of your children
show your power, come to save us.
O Lord God of hosts,
how long will you show your anger at your peoples' prayer?

You have fed us with tears,
tears to drink in good measure.
All our enemies mock us.
Why have you made us the victim of our neighbours' scorn?

Sovereign Lord, rest your hand
on the One at your right hand,
upon him you have hallowed;
then we will call on your name and will never turn back.

From Psalm 80:1-7, 17-19
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