

Bennington

1. Had not the Lord, may Is - rael say, Had not the
2. The swell - ing tide had stopped our breath, So fierce - ly
3. We leap for joy, we shout and sing, Who just es -

5

8
4. For ev - er is bles - sed be the Lord, Who broke the
5. Our help is in Je - ho - vah's name, Who formed the

Treble
Counter
Tenor
Bass

Lord main - tained our side, When men, to make our
did the wat - ers roll, We had been swall - owed
caped the fa - tal stroke; So flies the bird, with
8
fow - ler's and cur - sed snare; Who saved us from the
earth and built the skies: He that up - holds that

10

Tr.
C.
T.
B.

lives a prey, Rose like the swell - ing of the tide.
deep in death, Proud wat - ers the had o'er - whelmed our soul.
cheer - ful wing, When once the fow - ler's snare is broke.
8
mur - dering sword, And made our lives and souls His care.
wond - erous frame Guards His own church with watch - ful eyes.
3 15

Tr.
C.
T.
B.