God Alone Be Praised

1 Oceans rise, the coast-land trem-bles; moun-tains melt and dry earth crum-bles. All the world with long-ing groans. Love a wan-der. Walls and weap-ons rise from fear. Through this

2 Na-tions rage, the em-pire fal-ters; seek-ing ref-uge, ex-iles shut-tered. Life from fields of death is raised. Peace, be

3 Come and see; God’s mer-cy gath-ers all that sin and grief have still; let pride-ful thun-der yield to songs of joy and so-lace. God’s strong word is sol- id ground.

ev-er. God the cru-ci-fied dwells here.

won-der. God and God a lone be praised.

Text: Susan R. Briehl, b. 1952, based on Psalm 46
Music: AD LUCEM, Zebulon M. Higben, b. 1979
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