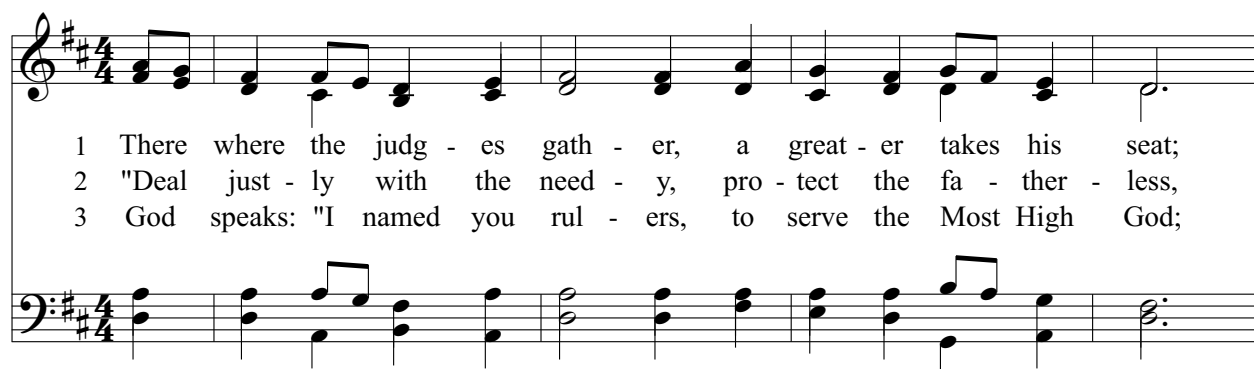
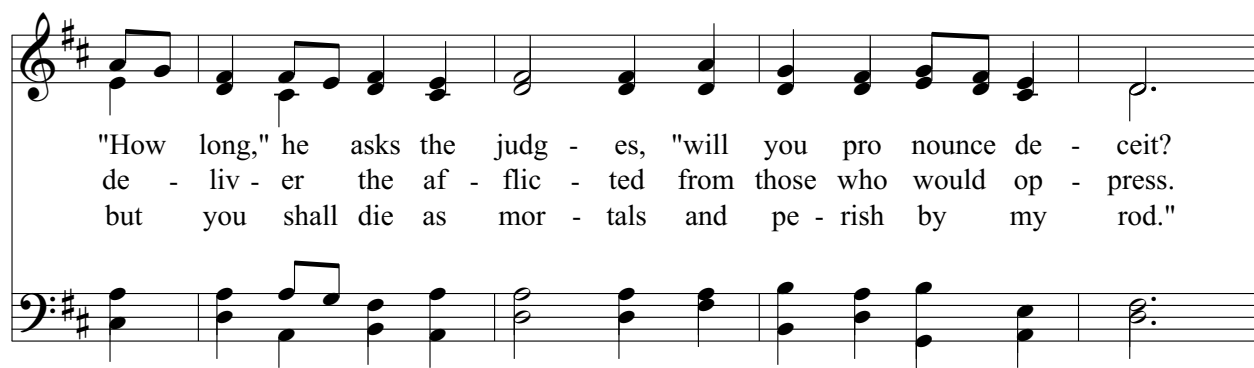


There Where the Judges Gather



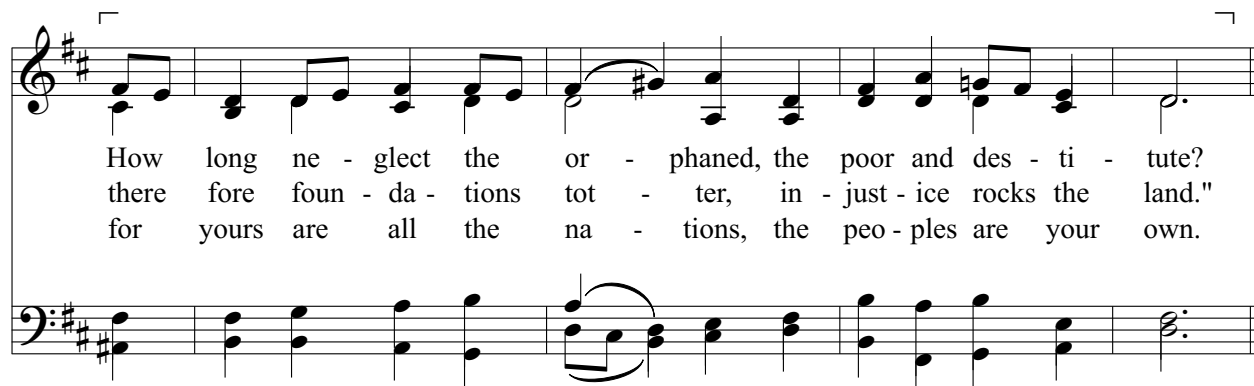
1 There where the judg - es gath - er, a great - er takes his seat;
2 "Deal just - ly with the need - y, pro - tect the fa - ther - less,
3 God speaks: "I named you rul - ers, to serve the Most High God;



"How long," he asks the judg - es, "will you pro nounce de - ceit?
de - liv - er the af - flic - ted from those who would op - press.
but you shall die as mor - tals and pe - rish by my rod."



How long show spe - cial fa - vor to those of ill re - pute?
But you are whol - ly blin - ded, you do not un - der - stand;
A - rise, O God, in judg - ment, your sov - ereign - ty make known;



How long ne - glect the or - phaned, the poor and des - ti - tute?
there fore foun - da - tions tot - ter, in - just - ice rocks the land."
for yours are all the na - tions, the peo - ples are your own.

Text: Psalm 82; vers. Henry Zylstra, 1953, alt.
Tune: William Lloyd, 1840



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www.hymnary.org/text/there_where_the_judges_gather