

Psalm 114

When Israel came out from Egypt's land,
The house of Jacob from a foreign hand
Judah became his sanctuary then
And Israel became his kingdom then.

The sea looked at them and it fled away:
The Jordan River turned back from their way:
The mountains skipped like rams among the flock:
The hills were like young lambs within the flock.

O sea, what ailed you that you fled away?
What ailed you, Jordan, that you backed away?
O mountains, that you skipped like rams that day,
And hills, that you skipped like young lambs at play?

Tremble, O earth, before the LORD our God,
Before the God of Jacob and His clan:
The One Who turned the rock into a pool,
The flinty rock into a flowing spring!

Versified by Dr J.W.McMillan, 2 Roger Rd, Morphett Vale, SA, AUSTRALIA 5162