THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS



- I oft read with pleasure,
 to soothe or engage,
 Isaiah's wild measure
 and John's simple page;
 but e'en when they pictured the blood-sprinkled tree,
 Jehovah Tsidkenu seemed nothing to me.
- Jehovah Tsidkenu 't was nothing to me.
- 4. When free grace awoke me,
 by light from on high,
 then legal fears shook me,
 I trembled to die;
 no refuge, no safety in self could I see –
 Jehovah Tsidkenu my Saviour must be.
- 5. My terrors all vanished before the sweet name; my guilty fears banished, with boldness I came to drink at the fountain, life-giving and free – Jehovah Tsidkenu is all things to me.
- 6. Jehovah Tsidkenu!
 my treasure and boast,
 Jehovah Tsidkenu!
 I ne'er can be lost;
 in thee I shall conquer
 by flood and by field –
 my cable, my anchor,
 my breastplate and shield!
- 7. E'en treading the valley,
 the shadow of death,
 this "watchword" shall rally
 my faltering breath;
 for while from life's fever my God sets me free,
 Jehovah Tsidkenu my death-song shall be.

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