

DAVID'S VICTORY.

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1. Now your fes - tal rites pre - pare, Let your tri umphs fill the air, I - dol gods shall reign no more, We the liv - ing
 2. Let re - mot - est na - tions know Proud Go - li - ath's o - ver - throw; Fall'n Phi - lis - tia is thy trust, Da - gon's hon - or

3. See the rout - ed squad - rons fly: Hark! their clam - ors rend the sky; Blood and car - nage stain the field - See the van - quished
 4. Lo! up - on the tent - ed field, Roy - al Saul has thou - sands killed; Lo! up - on the san - guine plain, Dav - id has ten

Lord a - dore. Let hea - then hearts on hu - man helps re - pose, Since Is - rael's God has rout - ed Is - rael's foes.
 laid in dust. Who fears the Lord of glo - ry need not fear The bra - zen ar - mor or the gold - en spear.

na - tions yield. Dis - may and ter - ror fill th'af - fright - ed land, While con - q'ring Dav - id routs the trem - bling band.
 thou - sand slain. Let might - y Saul his van - quished thou - sands tell While Dav - id's vo - t'ries ten - fold tri - umphs swell.