

O Israel, Return! (Hosea Ch 14)

Words: Steve Layfield; Music: Keith & Kristine Getty

A sus D G A D G A

D A sus D G A D G A D D/F#

G D A D G D Bm A A sus D

G A D G A D D sus D A sus

Shall we be saved by the Assyrian?
 Let us put no trust in horses!
 Let not our hearts put any confidence
 In the might of human forces!
 Such feeble gods, made by these hands,
 Can neither comfort nor us keep;
 Maintain our course in all that God commands
 As a Father's fully of kindness!

The Lord, His wrath shall surely turn aside
 More abundantly He'll bless us;
 As morning dew, His favour He'll revive
 Like the lily, He will dress us!
 Vine, root and branch, by grace shall grow
 With fragrance, holy from on high
 And be renewed, like sweet refreshing wine,
 On the mountain-heights of Sinai!

Ephraim at last, in haste shall turn away,
 From dumb idols borne of madness.
 He then shall say, "Let now my life display
 Pleasant fruits of gospel goodness!"
 Let prudent minds these things survey;
 The works and ways of God are right.
 Such hands and feet, in Christ, shall never stray
 Into paths of sinful sadness!

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