

When the Lord Binds up the Hurt of His People - Isaiah 30b

Words - Steve Layfield; Music - Bob Dylan

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). It consists of five systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. Chord symbols are placed above the treble staff. The lyrics are: "There's a sea-son com-ing and it won't be late when the Fa-ther's fa-vour we'll see, hum-ble saints who for jus-tice wait do so pa-tient ly; though we're rich-ly blessed in the depth of our soul by the true King we have crowned, we'll weep no more when we've reached our goal: Mount Zi-on's sa-cred mound! Halt if you stum-ble to the left or right, lis-ten, you will hear Him say, "Fix your

E B/D# C#m

4 E/B A E/G# F#m7 B7sus

9 E B/D# C#m E/B

13 A E/G# F#m7 B7sus

17 A E/G# F#m7 E

21 A E/G# F#m7 B 7sus

21 eye on the path and keep your foot-steps straight; this is in-deed the true and ev-er - last-ing

25 E B/D# A/C# B 7sus

25 Way!

In His loving care we have known our share
 Of affliction's watery balm;
 No need to wonder who our teachers are,
 Heavenly manna won't harm;
 In your heart confess you have been seduced
 By idols of silver and gold;
 Let the grace and beauty of God reduce
 The hideous power they hold!

*Halt if you stumble to the left or right
 Listen, you will hear Him say,
 'Fix your eye on the path and keep your footsteps straight;
 This is indeed the true and everlasting way'.*

Summer rain shall tumble as you scatter your seed,
 He will brighten up your night and day;
 Your fields He'll fill where the cattle feed
 When you sanctify your way;
 Working beasts will feast on cured fodder which
 Has been winnowed with the shovel and fan;
 Refreshing streams will mountains reach
 When He topples over towers of man....

*Halt if you stumble to the left or right
 Listen, you will hear Him say,
 'Fix your eye on the path and keep your footsteps straight;
 This is indeed the true and everlasting way'.*

In that Day's sweet fury when the hand of the Lord
 Is triggered like a smoking gun
 Moonlight beams shall illumine the world
 Brighter than the mid-day sun;
 Then the bruise of faithful, patient saints
 Shall be soothingly be bound
 Unseen hands will unloosen chains
 From the torment of their wound!

*Halt if you stumble to the left or right
 Listen, you will hear Him say,
 'Fix your eye on the path and keep your footsteps straight;
 This is indeed the true and everlasting way'.*

With a raging heat fierce fire will fall
 Bridling every creaturely plan
 No back now up against the wall
 Will hesitate to sing His song!
 For the voice of Christ from on high His foes
 Wholly beaten down, will slay
 'Gainst the solemn sound of midnight choirs
 Summoning a brand new Day!

*Halt if you stumble to the left or right
 Listen, you will hear Him say,
 'Fix your eye on the path and keep your footsteps straight;
 This is indeed the true and everlasting way'.*