In the day of trouble (Psalm 20)

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In the day of trouble
Will the LORD thee hear;
From his sanctuary
He will see thy need.
These thy gifts and off'rings
May our GOD hold dear;
All thy hearts desire
May he kindly heed.

And tomorrow's plannings May the LORD advance: For by thy salvation In his cause enhanced. In the GOD of Jacob We shall all rejoice! We shall raise our banners As we raise our voice!

From his holy heaven
He will hear thy call;
To his chosen people
He will give his hand.
As the horse and chariot,
They shall surely fall
Who have put their trust
In their worldy stand.

We the name remember
Of the LORD, whose might
Dost his people strengthen;
And will stand upright.
To the LORD of mercy
We our troubles bring;
He shall hear in favour
Who will send our KING!