

# When Israel, freed from Pharaoh's hand

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Psalm 114 verses 1, 2, 4-8

Hymn 13, by Phocion Henley (1728-64)  
Edited by Robert Barr and Francis Roads

**Lively** [♩=120]

Soprano [Air]  
Alto  
Tenor  
Bass  
Keyboard

When Is - rael, freed from Pha - raoh's hand, Left the proud  
When Is - rael, freed from Pha - raoh's hand, Left the proud  
When Is - rael, freed from Pha - raoh's hand, Left the proud  
When Is - rael, freed from Pha - raoh's hand, Left the proud

6  
S  
A  
T  
B  
Kbd.

ty - rant and his land, The tribes with cheer - ful  
ty - rant and his land, The tribes with cheer - ful  
ty - rant and his land, The tribes with cheer - ful  
ty - rant and his land, The tribes with cheer - ful

## When Israel, freed from Pharaoh's hand

11

S  
hom - age own, Their King and Ju - dah was his own.

A  
hom - age own, Their King and Ju - dah was his own.

T  
hom - age own, Their King and Ju - dah was his own.

B  
hom - age own, Their King and Ju - dah was his own.

Kbd.

2. The mountains shook like frightened sheep,  
Like lambs the little hillocks leap,  
Not Sinai on her base could stand,  
Conscious of sovereign power at hand.

3. What power could make the deep divide,  
Make Jordan backward roll his tide?  
Why did you leap ye little hills?  
And whence the fright that Sinai feels?

4. Let every mountain, every flood,  
Retire and know th'approaching God  
The King of Israel see him here;  
Tremble thou earth adore and fear.

5. He thunders and all nature mourns,  
The rocks to standing pools he turns,  
Flints spring with fountains at his word,  
And fires and seas confess their Lord.