Ultor Omnipotens (11.10.11.9.)


1 God the all-terrible! King, who ordainest
   Great winds Thy clarions, lightnings Thy sword,
   Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reignest:
   Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

2 God the omnipotent! Mighty Avenger,
   Watching invisible, judging unheard:
   Doom us not now in the hour of our danger:
   Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

3 God the all-merciful! Earth hath forsaken
   Thy ways of blessedness, slighted Thy word;
   Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken:
   Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

4 God the all-righteous One! Man hath defied Thee;
   Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
   Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee
   Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

5 God the all-pitiful! Is it not crying-
   Blood of the guiltless like water outpoured?
   Look on the anguish, the sorrow, the sighing;
   Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

6 God the all-wise! By the fire of Thy chastening,
   Earth shall to freedom and truth be re-stored;
   Through the thick darkness Thy Kingdom is hastening;
   Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord! Amen.

Henry Fothergill Chorley, 1808 - 72.