

87. Psalm 68:1-4 Yah! Yah! Yah!

041307

$\text{♩} = 120$
SEVEN Rest

Let El - o - him a - rise and let his en - e - mies be
 Let tzad - dik - im be glad; let them re - joice be - fore El -
 Sing prais - es to his name; He soars the skies on the Mer -

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scat - tered Let them that hate him and flee be - fore him just as the smoke dis - a - pates a -
 - o - him Let them be mer - ry; let them be joy - ful; let them sing high prais - es to his
 - ka - bah! So we're as - cend - ing, and so ex - cit - ed! What makes us rise is the name of

12

- way! Yah, Yah, Yah rides thru the skies in a cha - ri - ot of gold! Yah, Yah, Yah, pro -
 name!
 YAH! *See Ps 68:4*

1.2. 3.

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- tect - ing the or - phan and the wi - dow since days of old! days of old!