



Habakkuk 3

Lord I have heard the report of Your work;
Yahweh I fear Your great deeds on the earth.
Make known Your acts and revive them again;
Still in Your anger, Your mercy You send!

God came from Teman, atop mount Paran;
Splendour and praise filled the earth and the heavens.
His perfect brightness resembled the light;
While rays imparted, He veiled His great might.

*Trees do not blossom and fruits do not grow,
Even the flock is cut off from the fold,
Yet I rejoice in my God evermore;
He is my Strength, my Salvation, my Lord!*

Pestilence travelled before Him, the Lord;
Nations were shaken and mountains were torn.
Great were His works, everlasting His ways!
Cushan He wounded as Midian quaked.

Was Your wrath fixed against rivers, O God?
With flowing rivers, You split land so broad;
Mountains then trembled and billows swept on;
Still in their places, the sun and moon shone.

*Trees do not blossom and fruits do not grow,
Even the flock is cut off from the fold,
Yet I rejoice in my God evermore;
He is my Strength, my Salvation, my Lord!*

Your many people You went to reclaim;
For Your Anointed, You went out to save.
You crushed the head of the house of the wrong;
You pierced with arrows the head of the strong!

*Trees do not blossom and fruits do not grow,
Even the flock is cut off from the fold,
Yet I rejoice in my God evermore;
He is my Strength, my Salvation, my Lord!*