

# 19. Psalm 20 We Hoist the Victory Banner

030707

♩=60 *FOUR Rest* ♩=120 *Fm* *C* *C*

1. In the name of El-o - him we lift our flag, set it on high!  
 2. O that name of El-o - him! So won-der-ful! So set a - part!

8 *Fm/C* *C7 Ab* *C7* *Fm*

In the name of El-o - him we hoist the vic-t'ry ban-ner to the sky! We were cry - ing out to  
 He has hon-ored Ja-cob's kin, and he has sa-tis-fied his peo-ples' heart. Yah-weh an-swered as he

13 *C7* *Fm* *C7* *Fm* *C7*

El - o - him in our dis-tress. Some trust char-i - ots, but we trust El - o - him the best.  
 hon-ored our re-quest and thus We trust in his right-eous name and in his love for us.

16 *Fm* *C7* *Fm* *C7* *Fm* *Bbm* *C7*

We sing your de - li - ver - ance! Yah - weh will save his cho-sen king! Hey! We know his A-  
 We have ri-sen! We have braved death, with his arm, might-y to save! Hey! We no long - er

21 *Fm* *Bbm* *Fm/C* *C7* *Fm* *C7* *FM* (2)

- noint-ed One will win the world and that is why we sing.  
 fear the grave! Yah - weh has made the faint-est per - son brave!

27 *F* *C7* *F* *Dm* *A7* *Dm* ♩=92

We re - mem-ber that right-eous name Of our sov'-reign, and now we claim.

31 *Bb* *F/C* *Gm/C* *C7* *F/C* *F7*

We shall e-ver call on him: He will raise us up from Cer-tain fail-ure, great con-fu-sion.

35 *Bb* *F* *Bb F* *G7/D* *F/C*

He'll not fail to hear our pe-ti-tions E-ven from the val-ley; O so

38 *C7* *F C F* *Fm*  $\text{♩} = 120$  (2)

great is the pow'r of E-l-ohim! 3.Yah-weh Tzav-iot, that's his name:

43 *C7* *Fm* *C7* *Fm* *Eb7*

in it is strength; in it is space! Yah-weh Ro-he, is the same: He is the shep-herd of the

48 *Ab Eb Ab* *C7* *Fm* *C7* *Fm*

sa-cred place! We have called up-on him when no help-er heard our voice.

51 *C7* *Fm* *C7* *Fm*

Yet he al-ways an-swers, e-ven through Sa-tan-ic noise! In the name of El-o - him

55 *C7* *Fm* *C7* *Fm* *Db* *C7* *Fm* *Bbm* *Fm* *C7*

we hoist our flag, set it on high! We no long-er fear to die! Yah-weh has o-pened up the

60 *Fm* *Eb* *Db* *Fm* *C7* *Fm* *Db* *C7* *Fm*

cloud-filled saint-skilled sky! We lift our roy-al ban-ner high! HIGH! HIGH!