

But Jeshurun Waxed Fat and Kicked

Guitar chords for unison singing only

Based on Deuteronomy 32:15–28

1. ¹⁵But Jesh - u - run waxed fat and kicked; You fat-tened up, grew sleek and thick!
2. ¹⁸The Rock who formed you, you ig - nore, For-get-ting God who brought you forth.
3. ²¹*"They made Me jeal-ous with non-gods, En-raged Me with their i-dol frauds.*
4. ²³*"I'll spend My ar-rows, heap-ingwoes, ²⁴Un - til, devoured by burn-ing coals,*
5. ²⁶*"I would have said, "I'll shat-ter them And blot all trace of them from men,"*

He turned from his cre - a - tor God, And scorned to prize his sav - ing Rock.
¹⁹When Yah - weh saw their breach of trust, He turned a - way in His dis-gust.
I'll make them jeal-ous with non-sons; En - rage them, choos-ing fool-ish ones.
They waste a - way from hun-ger pangs; I'll send a - gainst them beast-ly fangs,
²⁷But I was loath to rile their foes, Who might mis-un-der-stand their woes.

¹⁶They made Him jeal - ous with strange gods; They piqued His rage with filth-y frauds.
His sons and daugh-ters piqued His rage. ²⁰He said, "I will con-ceal My face.
²²*My rage sets fire they can - not quell And it shall burn to low - est hell;*
And fier - y ser-pents of the dust. ²⁵In - side and out the sword will thrust
'Our might-y hand did this,' they'd say, 'And not the LORD in an - y way!'

¹⁷de-mon gods they sac - ri-ficed—To up-start i - dols they de-vised.
I'll see their his - t'ry to its end, These sons on whom I can't de-pend.
De - vour-ing earth and all her fruit, It kin-dles fire in moun-tain roots.
To ter - ror-ize young man and maid, The nurs-ing child, and man of gray."
²⁸These hea-then wan-der, lack-ing wits, Nor is there wis-dom in their midst."

But Jeshurun Waxed Fat and Kicked

Cont'd, Deuteronomy 32:29-43

6. ²⁹If on - ly they would com - pre - hend, That they would see their lat - ter end!
7. ³²Their vines are vines of Sod - om - ites, Their grapes of gall are bit - ter bites.
8. ³⁶*The LORD will judge His peo - ple frail With pit - y, when their pow - er fails,*
9. ³⁹"Now see that I, yes, I am He! There is no God a - part from Me.
10. ⁴²"I'll make My ar - rows drunk with death, My sword shall leap to gorge on flesh,

³⁰How could one win a - gainst our might, And put ten thousand troops to flight,
³³The wine they've stored is ser - pent bile, As cruel as co - bra ven - om, vile.
And they are gone, both free and slave. ³⁷He'll say, "Where are their gods to save?
I kill, en - liv - en, crush and mend. No one can res - cue from My hand.
With blood from cap - tives and the dead And from their war - torn bat - tle - heads."

Un - less our Rock had sold us out— The LORD sur - ren - dered us to rout?
³⁴Is not My vengeance stored a - way? ³⁵Their foot shall slip that des - tined day.
Where is the rock of help they had? ³⁸*Who ate their sac - ri - fi - cial fat?*
⁴⁰I vowed by My own life, I swore, ⁴¹When I have grasped My gleaming sword,
⁴³O Gen - tiles, with His tribes, be glad! He will a - venge His ser - vants' blood.

³¹Their rock is not a Rock in - deed, Our en - e - mies them - selves con - cede.
Be - cause re - venge is Mine a - lone, Their time of ru - in has - tens on.
The wine that filled their sa - cred cup? Let them as - sist! Let them rise up!
I'll ren - der ven - ge - ance on My foes, Re - pay - ing ev - 'ry man I loathe.
He'll ren - der ven - ge - ance on His foe; But make a - tone - ment for His own.