

<sup>1</sup>To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, Maschil. We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.<sup>2</sup>How thou didst drive out the heathen with thy hand, and plantedst them; how thou didst afflict the people, and cast them out.<sup>3</sup>For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them: but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a favour unto them.<sup>4</sup>Thou art my King, O God: command deliverances for Jacob.<sup>5</sup>Through thee will we push down our enemies: through thy name will we tread them under that rise up against us.<sup>6</sup>For I will not trust in my bow, neither shall my sword save me.<sup>7</sup>But thou hast saved us from our enemies, and hast put them to shame that hated us.<sup>8</sup>In God we boast all the day long, and praise thy name for ever. Selah.<sup>9</sup>But thou hast cast off, and put us to shame; and goest not forth with our armies.<sup>10</sup>Thou makest us to turn back from the enemy: and they which hate us spoil for themselves.<sup>11</sup>Thou hast given us like sheep appointed for meat; and hast scattered us among the heathen.<sup>12</sup>Thou sellest thy people for nought, and dost not increase thy wealth by their price.<sup>13</sup>Thou makest us a reproach to our neighbours, a scorn and a derision to them that are round about us.<sup>14</sup>Thou makest us a byword among the heathen, a shaking of the head among the people.<sup>15</sup>My confusion is continually before me, and the shame of my face hath covered me,<sup>16</sup>For the voice of him that reproacheth and blasphemeth; by

reason of the enemy and avenger.<sup>17</sup> All this is come upon us; yet have we not forgotten thee, neither have we dealt falsely in thy covenant.<sup>18</sup> Our heart is not turned back, neither have our steps declined from thy way;<sup>19</sup> Though thou hast sore broken us in the place of dragons, and covered us with the shadow of death.<sup>20</sup> If we have forgotten the name of our God, or stretched out our hands to a strange god;<sup>21</sup> Shall not God search this out? for he knoweth the secrets of the heart.<sup>22</sup> Yea, for thy sake are we killed all the day long; we are counted as sheep for the slaughter.<sup>23</sup> Awake, why sleepest thou, O Lord? arise, cast us not off for ever.<sup>24</sup> Wherefore hidest thou thy face, and forgettest our affliction and our oppression?<sup>25</sup> For our soul is bowed down to the dust: our belly cleaveth unto the earth.<sup>26</sup> Arise for our help, and redeem us for thy mercies' sake.