

¹To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of Asaph. I cried unto God with my voice, even unto God with my voice; and he gave ear unto me.²In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord: my sore ran in the night, and ceased not: my soul refused to be comforted.³I remembered God, and was troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed. Selah.⁴Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.⁵I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times. I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart: and my spirit made diligent search.⁷Will the Lord cast off for ever? and will he be favourable no more?⁸Is his mercy clean gone for ever? doth his promise fail for evermore?⁹Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies? Selah.¹⁰And I said, This is my infirmity: but I will remember the years of the right hand of the most High.¹¹I will remember the works of the LORD: surely I will remember thy wonders of old.¹²I will meditate also of all thy work, and talk of thy doings.¹³Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary: who is so great a God as our God?¹⁴Thou art the God that doest wonders: thou hast declared thy strength among the people.¹⁵Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people, the sons of Jacob and Joseph. Selah.¹⁶The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee; they were afraid: the depths also were troubled.¹⁷The clouds poured out water: the skies sent out a sound: thine arrows also went abroad.¹⁸The voice of thy

thunder was in the heaven: the lightnings
lightened the world: the earth trembled
and shook.¹⁹ Thy way is in the sea, and thy
path in the great waters, and thy footsteps
are not known.²⁰ Thou leddest thy people
like a flock by the hand of Moses and
Aaron.