

<sup>1</sup>To the chief Musician, Altaschith, A Psalm or Song of Asaph. Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks, unto thee do we give thanks: for that thy name is near thy wondrous works declare.<sup>2</sup>When I shall receive the congregation I will judge uprightly.<sup>3</sup>The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are dissolved: I bear up the pillars of it. Selah.<sup>4</sup>I said unto the fools, Deal not foolishly: and to the wicked, Lift not up the horn.<sup>5</sup>Lift not up your horn on high: speak not with a stiff neck.<sup>6</sup>For promotion cometh neither from the east, nor from the west, nor from the south.<sup>7</sup>But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.<sup>8</sup>For in the hand of the LORD there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them.<sup>9</sup>But I will declare for ever; I will sing praises to the God of Jacob.<sup>10</sup>All the horns of the wicked also will I cut off; but the horns of the righteous shall be exalted.