

¹To the chief Musician upon Shoshannimeduth, A Psalm of Asaph. Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock; thou that dwellest between the cherubims, shine forth.² Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir up thy strength, and come and save us.³ Turn us again, O God, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.⁴ O LORD God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?⁵ Thou feedest them with the bread of tears; and givest them tears to drink in great measure.⁶ Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbours: and our enemies laugh among themselves.⁷ Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.⁸ Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.⁹ Thou preparedst room before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.¹⁰ The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.¹¹ She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and her branches unto the river.¹² Why hast thou then broken down her hedges, so that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?¹³ The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and the wild beast of the field doth devour it.¹⁴ Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;¹⁵ And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.¹⁶ It is burned with fire, it is cut down: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.¹⁷ Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, upon the son of

man whom thou madest strong for
thyself.¹⁸ So will not we go back from thee:
quicken us, and we will call upon thy
name.¹⁹ Turn us again, O LORD God of
hosts, cause thy face to shine; and we shall
be saved.