

<sup>1</sup>To the chief Musician upon Shushaneduth, Michtam of David, to teach; when he strove with Aramnaharaim and with Aramzobah, when Joab returned, and smote of Edom in the valley of salt twelve thousand. O God, thou hast cast us off, thou hast scattered us, thou hast been displeased; O turn thyself to us again.<sup>2</sup>Thou hast made the earth to tremble; thou hast broken it: heal the breaches thereof; for it shaketh.<sup>3</sup>Thou hast shewed thy people hard things: thou hast made us to drink the wine of astonishment.<sup>4</sup>Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth. Selah.<sup>5</sup>That thy beloved may be delivered; save with

thy right hand, and hear me.<sup>6</sup>God hath spoken in his holiness; I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.<sup>7</sup>Gilead is mine, and Manasseh is mine; Ephraim also is the strength of mine head; Judah is my lawgiver;<sup>8</sup>Moab is my washpot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe: Philistia, triumph thou because of me.<sup>9</sup>Who will bring me into the strong city? who will lead me into Edom?<sup>10</sup>Wilt not thou, O God, which hadst cast us off? and thou, O God, which didst not go out with our armies?<sup>11</sup>Give us help from trouble: for vain is the help of man.<sup>12</sup>Through God we shall do valiantly: for he it is that shall tread down our enemies.