

¹To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of Asaph. Sing aloud unto God our strength: make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob.²Take a psalm, and bring hither the timbrel, the pleasant harp with the psaltery.³Blow up the trumpet in the new moon, in the time appointed, on our solemn feast day.⁴For this was a statute for Israel, and a law of the God of Jacob.⁵This he ordained in Joseph for a testimony, when he went out through the land of Egypt: where I heard a language that I understood not.⁶I removed his shoulder from the burden: his hands were delivered from the pots.⁷Thou calledst in trouble, and I delivered thee; I answered thee in the secret place of thunder: I proved thee at the waters of Meribah. Selah.⁸Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee: O

Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me;⁹There shall no strange god be in thee; neither shalt thou worship any strange god.¹⁰I am the LORD thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.¹¹But my people would not hearken to my voice; and Israel would none of me.¹²So I gave them up unto their own hearts' lust: and they walked in their own counsels.¹³Oh that my people had hearkened unto me, and Israel had walked in my ways!¹⁴I should soon have subdued their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries.¹⁵The haters of the LORD should have submitted themselves unto him: but their time should have endured for ever.¹⁶He should have fed them also with the finest of the wheat: and with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee.