

¹To 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.²Thou hast made the earth to tremble; thou hast broken it: heal the breaches thereof; for it shaketh.³Thou hast shewed thy people hard things: thou hast made us to drink the wine of astonishment.⁴Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth. Selah.⁵That thy beloved may be delivered; save with thy right hand, and hear me.⁶God hath spoken in his holiness; I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.⁷Gilead is mine, and Manasseh is mine; Ephraim also is the strength of mine head; Judah is my lawgiver;⁸Moab is my washpot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe: Philistia, triumph thou because of me.⁹Who will bring me into the strong city? who will lead me into Edom?¹⁰Wilt not thou, O God, which hadst cast us off? and thou , O God, which didst not go out with our armies?¹¹Give us help from trouble: for vain is the help of man.¹²Through God we shall do valiantly: for he it is that shall tread down our enemies.