

72 And he fed them in the innocence of his heart: and conducted them by the skilfulness of his hands.

Chapter 78

A psalm for Asaph. O God, the heathens are come into thy inheritance, they have defiled thy holy temple: they have made Jerusalem as a place to keep fruit.

2 They have given the dead bodies of thy servants to be meat for the fowls of the air: the flesh of thy saints for the beasts of the earth.

3 They have poured out their blood as water, round about Jerusalem and there was none to bury them.

4 We are become a reproach to our neighbours: a scorn and derision to them that are round about us.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou be angry for ever: shall thy zeal be kindled like a fire?

6 Pour out thy wrath upon the nations that have not known thee: and upon the kingdoms that have not called upon thy name.

7 Because they have devoured Jacob; and have laid waste his place.

8 Remember not our former iniquities: let thy mercies speedily prevent us, for we are become exceeding poor.

9 Help us, O God, our saviour: and for the glory of thy name, O Lord, deliver us: and forgive us our sins for thy name's sake:

10 Lest they should say among the Gentiles: Where is their God? And let him be made known among the nations before our eyes, By the revenging the blood of thy servants, which hath been shed:

11 Let the sighing of the prisoners come in before thee. According to the greatness of thy

arm, take possession of the children of them that have been put to death.

12 And render to our neighbours sevenfold in their bosom: the reproach wherewith they have reproached thee, O Lord.

13 But we thy people, and the sheep of thy pasture, will give thanks to thee for ever. We will shew forth thy praise, unto generation and generation.

Chapter 79

Unto the end, for them that shall be changed, a testimony for Asaph, a psalm.

2 Give ear, O thou that rulest Israel: thou that leadest Joseph like a sheep. Thou that sittest upon the cherubims, shine forth

3 Before Ephraim, Benjamin, and Manasses. Stir up thy might, and come to save us.

4 Convert us, O God: and shew us thy face, and we shall be saved.

5 O Lord God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy servant?

6 How long wilt thou feed us with the bread of tears: and give us for our drink tears in measure?

7 Thou hast made us to be a contradiction to our neighbours: and our enemies have scoffed at us.

8 O God of hosts, convert us: and shew thy face, and we shall be saved.

9 Thou hast brought a vineyard out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the Gentiles and planted it.

10 Thou wast the guide of its journey in its sight: thou plantedst the roots thereof, and it filled the land.

11 The shadow of it covered the hills: and the branches thereof the cedars of God.

12 It stretched forth its branches unto the sea, and its boughs unto the river.

13 Why hast thou broken down the hedge thereof, so that all they who pass by the way do pluck it?

14 The boar out of the wood hath laid it waste: and a singular wild beast hath devoured it.

15 Turn again, O God of hosts, look down from heaven, and see, and visit this vineyard:

16 And perfect the same which thy right hand hath planted: and upon the son of man whom thou hast confirmed for thyself.

17 Things set on fire and dug down shall perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

18 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand: and upon the son of man whom thou hast confirmed for thyself.

19 And we depart not from thee, thou shalt quicken us: and we will call upon thy name.

20 O Lord God of hosts, convert us and shew thy face, and we shall be saved.

Chapter 80

Unto the end, for the winepresses, a psalm for Asaph himself.

2 Rejoice to God our helper: sing aloud to the God of Jacob.

3 Take a psalm, and bring hither the timbrel: the pleasant psaltery with the harp.

4 Blow up the trumpet on the new moon, on the noted day of your solemnity.

5 For it is a commandment in Israel, and a judgment to the God of Jacob.

6 He ordained it for a testimony in Joseph, when he came out of the land of Egypt: he heard a tongue which he knew not.

7 He removed his back from the burdens: his hands had served in baskets.

8 Thou calledst upon me in affliction, and I delivered thee: I heard thee in the secret place of tempest: I proved thee at the waters of contradiction.

9 Hear, O my people, and I will testify to thee: O Israel, if thou wilt hearken to me, **10** there shall be no new god in thee: neither shalt thou adore a strange god.

11 For I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.

12 But my people heard not my voice: and Israel hearkened not to me.

13 So I let them go according to the desires of their heart: they shall walk in their own inventions.

14 If my people had heard me: if Israel had walked in my ways:

15 I should soon have humbled their enemies, and laid my hand on them that troubled them.

16 The enemies of the Lord have lied to him: and their time shall be for ever.

17 And he fed them with the fat of wheat, and filled them with honey out of the rock.

Chapter 81

A psalm for Asaph. God hath stood in the congregation of gods: and being in the midst of them he judgeth gods.

2 How long will you judge unjustly: and accept the persons of the wicked?

3 Judge for the needy and fatherless: do justice to the humble and the poor.

4 Rescue the poor; and deliver the needy out of the hand of the sinner.

5 They have not known nor understood: they walk on in darkness: all the foundations of the earth shall be moved.

6 I have said: You are gods and all of you the sons of the most High.

7 But you like men shall die: and shall fall like one of the princes.

8 Arise, O God, judge thou the earth: for thou shalt inherit among all the nations.

Chapter 82

A canticle of a psalm for Asaph.

2 O God, who shall be like to thee? hold not thy peace, neither be thou still, O God.

3 For lo, thy enemies have made a noise: and they that hate thee have lifted up the head.

4 They have taken a malicious counsel against thy people, and have consulted against thy saints.

5 They have said: Come and let us destroy them, so that they be not a nation: and let the name of Israel be remembered no more.

6 For they have contrived with one consent: they have made a covenant together against thee,

7 The tabernacle of the Edomites, and the Ishmahelites: Moab, and the Agarens,

8 Gebal, and Ammon and Amalec: the Philistines, with the inhabitants of Tyre.

9 Yea, and the Assyrian also is joined with them: they are come to the aid of the sons of Lot.

10 Do to them as thou didst to Madian and to Sisara: as to Jabin at the brook of Cisson.

11 Who perished at Endor: and became as dung for the earth.

12 Make their princes like Oreb, and Zeb, and Zebee, and Salmana. All their princes,

13 Who have said: Let us possess the sanctuary of God for an inheritance.

14 O my God, make them like a wheel; and as stubble before the wind.

15 As fire which burneth the wood: and as a flame burning mountains:

16 So shalt thou pursue them with thy tempest: and shalt trouble them in thy wrath.

17 Fill their faces with shame; and they shall seek thy name, O Lord.

18 Let them be ashamed and troubled for ever and ever: and let them be confounded and perish.

19 And let them know that the Lord is thy name: thou alone art the most High over all the earth.

Chapter 83

Unto the end, for the winepresses, a psalm for the sons of Core.

2 How lovely are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

3 my soul longeth and fainteth for the courts of the Lord. My heart and my flesh have rejoiced in the living God.

4 For the sparrow hath found herself a house, and the turtle a nest for herself where she may lay her young ones: Thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my king and my God.

5 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house, O Lord: they shall praise thee for ever and ever.

6 Blessed is the man whose help is from thee: in his heart he hath disposed to ascend by steps,

7 In the vale of tears, in the place which he hath set.

8 For the lawgiver shall give a blessing, they shall go from virtue to virtue: the God of gods shall be seen in Sion.

9 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

10 Behold, O God our protector: and look on the face of thy Christ.