**PSALM 74**

Confitebimur tibi.

*There is a just judgment to come: therefore let the wicked take care.*

**1** Unto the end, corrupt not, a psalm of a canticle for Asaph.

**2** We will praise thee, O God: we will praise, and we will call upon thy name. We will relate thy wondrous works:

**3** when I shall take a time, I will judge justices.

**4** The earth is melted, and all that dwell therein: I have established the pillars thereof.

**5** I said to the wicked: Do not act wickedly: and to the sinners: Lift not up the horn.

**6** Lift not up your horn on high: speak not iniquity against God.

**7** For neither from the east, nor from the west, nor from the desert hills:

**8** for God is the judge. One he putteth down, and another he lifteth up:

**9** for in the hand of the Lord there is a cup of strong wine full of mixture. And he hath poured it out from this to that: but the dregs thereof are not emptied: all the sinners of the earth shall drink.

**10** But I will declare for ever: I will sing to the God of Jacob.

**11** And I will break all the horns of sinners: but the horns of the just shall be exalted.