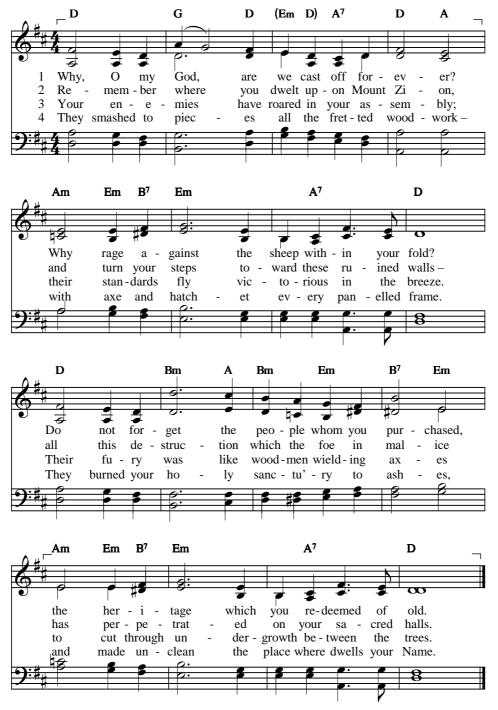
## Why, O my God, are we cast off?



Text: Sing Psalms, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 11 10 11 10 Tune: Arranged from Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847 FELIX (RAYNOLDS)

## Why, O my God, are we cast off?

- Their thought was, "We will utterly destroy them!"
  They burned each place of worship in the land.
  We see no miracles; there are no prophets,
  and no one knows when all these things will end.
- 6 How long, O God, will enemies revile you? Forever will your foes blaspheme and scoff? Why do you keep your right hand hidden from us? Stretch it against your foes and cut them off!
- But from of old, O God, you are my sovereign; upon the earth you win the victory. You split apart the ocean by your power; you broke the monsters' heads within the sea.
- 8 The heads of great Leviathan were shattered; you gave him to the desert beasts to eat.
  You were the one who opened streams and fountains; you dried the rivers in the summer's heat.
- 9 The day is yours; yours also is the night-time; the sun and moon were put in place by you. You set the limits of the earth by wisdom; you made the summer and the winter too.
- 10 Remember how the enemy reviles you, how foolish people never cease to mock. Leave not your loved one for the beasts to savage; do not abandon your afflicted flock.
- 11 Regard, O LORD, your covenant with your people, for haunts of violence fill the land with shame.

  Let not defeat bring scorn on those downtrodden; may yet the poor and needy praise your name.
- 12 Rise up, O God, defend your cause in judgment; remember how fools mock you all the day.

  Do not ignore the clamour of your enemies; their hostile roaring never goes away.