

PSALM 83

A song. A psalm of Asaph.

Geneva, 1562



1. God, be not si - lent, nor sit still!
 Stir up Your might for Is - ra - el.
 For, look, Your foes pre-pare for fight-ing;
 they raise their heads, for war u-nit-ing.
 The flames of ha-tred they keep fan-ning,
 Your cho-sen peo-ple's down-fall plan-ning.

2. They say, "Come, let us wipe them out;
 let *Israel* be put to rout.
 Let *all their nation* be defeated,
 its *name* from *memory* deleted."
 They are with one accord conspiring,
 the *fall* of *Israel* desiring.
3. Look, *Edom* and the *Ishmaelites*,
 the *Hagarenes* and *Moabites*,
 with *the Philistines* and *the Tyrians*
 join *Ammon's tribe* and *the Assyrians*;
Gebal combines with *Agag's* remnants.
 They give support to *Lot's* descendants.

4. Treat *them as You did Midian*;
as *Sisera, that warrior slain*
when *in a woman's tent he sheltered*;
as *those who at the Kishon faltered* –
all *Jabin's men, who, stripped of splendour,*
were *dung left on the fields of Endor.*

5. Like *Oreb* and like *Zeëb*, LORD,
let *foes receive their due reward*;
like *Zebah and Zalmunnah*, humbled
when *to their downfall they both stumbled* –
those *who had said, "God's own green pastures*
we will possess as lords and masters."

6. O *God, make them like whirling dust,*
like *chaff before a windy gust.*
As fire consumes the woods like tinder
and *turns the hills to ash and cinder,*
so *with Your storms, O God, subdue them;*
with *frightful hurricanes pursue them.*

7. LORD, *on their heads heap such great shame*
that *they will all confess Your name.*
May they be crushed and doomed forever;
in *their disgrace let them discover*
that *You are LORD, uniquely glorious,*
that *You are everywhere victorious.*