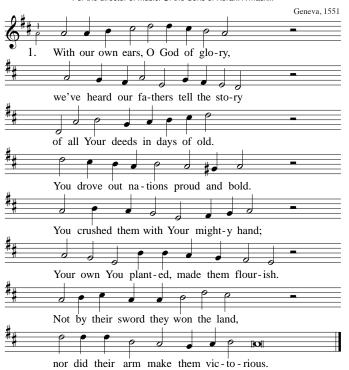
PSALM 44

For the director of music. Of the Sons of Korah. A maskil.



2. It was Your hand, Your arm so mighty, Your face that shines on us so brightly, for in Your people You delight.
You are my King, my God, whose might no foes of Jacob can oppose.
You, great Defender, will not fail us; through You we overwhelm our foes and trample down all who assail us.

Psalm 44



4. Yet You have cast off and abased us; our foes in battle have disgraced us. You with our armies march no more; shameful defeat we must endure. We've all been plundered by the foe; You left us prey to devastation. Like sheep that to the slaughter go, You scattered us among the nations.

- 5. O God, no longer You uphold us, and for a trifle You have sold us. Our neighbours look at us and mock, for You've made us their laughingstock. The news of our disgrace has spread: we are a byword to the nations. They look at us and shake their head, and great is our humiliation.
- 6. I hear their taunts and see their sneering; bent on revenge, they keep on jeering. All this has brought us bitter shame, though we did not forget Your name; we did not break Your covenant and from Your path we never wandered. You crushed us in the jackal's haunt, and we to darkness were surrendered.
- 7. Had we the name of God neglected, had we to foreign gods defected, You would have seen it long ago.
 All secrets of the heart You know.
 Yet for Your sake we all day long face death like sheep soon to be slaughtered.
 Our enemies are fierce and strong; we have been overwhelmed and scattered.
- 8. O Lord, wake up! Why are You sleeping?
 Come to our help, Your promise keeping.
 Why is it that You hide Your face?
 Have You forgotten our disgrace?
 We lie defeated in the dust.
 Rise up and help us! Do not slumber.
 Redeem us, You in whom we trust!
 Your steadfast love, O God, remember!