


## PSALM 44

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

Geneva, 1551



1. With our own ears, O God of glo-ry,  
 we've heard our fa-thers tell the sto-ry  
 of all Your deeds in days of old.  
 You drove out na-tions proud and bold.  
 You crushed them with Your might-y hand;  
 Your own You plant-ed, made them flour-ish.  
 Not by their sword they won the land,  
 nor did their arm make them vic-to-rious.

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

3. I do not trust in bow or brav-ery;  
my sword will from de-feat not save me,  
but You, Lord, to our res-cue came  
and put the en-e-my to shame.  
In God we glo-ry all day long,  
for we are thank-ful for Your fa-vour.  
We shall ex-alt You in our song  
and praise Your ho-ly name for-ev-er.

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!