

PSALM 94

Geneva, 1562



1. LORD, God of venge-ance, our De-fend-er,
 in right-eous-ness Your judg-ment ren-der!
 Rise up, O Judge of all the earth;
 re-veal Your jus-tice and shine forth!
 Give to the proud their just re-ward.
 How long must we still wait, O LORD?

2. How long yet will the *evildoer*
 exult and revel in his power?
 Hear how the wicked boast aloud;
 of all their misdeeds they are proud.
 They crush Your people in their rage
 and they oppress Your heritage.
3. When will You come as our avenger?
 They slay the widow and the stranger
 and put to death the fatherless;
 the poor and helpless they oppress.
 They say, "The LORD, He does not see.
 The God of Jacob, where is He?"

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4. You fools who lack all com-pre-hen-sion,
mark these my words and pay at-ten-tion.
When will you sense-less ones be wise?
Does He who fash-ioned ears and eyes
not have the power to see and hear?
Is He not one whom You should fear?

5. Does *He who disciplines the nations*
not *see your sins and provocations*?
Does *He who teaches all mankind*
not *probe the depths of every mind*?
The *LORD well knows that in the end*
your thoughts are but a puff of wind.
6. *Blest is the man by You instructed,*
and by Your discipline corrected –
the one to whom You teach Your ways
to grant relief in troubled days,
till for the wicked, one and all,
a pit is dug in which they fall.

7. God *will not* leave His *own* forsaken;
His *love is steadfast, never* shaken.
His *people* He *again* will bless
with *judgment based on righteousness,*
and *all who have an upright heart*
will give *His* justice *their* support.

8. Who *will, when* wicked *men* attack me,
be *on my side, stand up and* back me?
Who *will* defend me *in the* strife
when *foes conspire to seek* my life?
Without *God's help* I *soon* would have
my *dwelling* in the *silent* grave.

9. When *I* *cried* out, “*My foot is* slipping,”
You *were at hand for my* safekeeping,
and *in my* great anxiety
Your *steadfast love* supported me.
Whenever *I on* You would call,
Your *consolation* cheered my soul.

10. O *LORD, can* wicked *rulers* ever
serve *You as allies, gain* Your favour?
They *frame their* mischief by decree
and *make of laws* a mockery.
They *band together and* consent
to *put to death* the *innocent*.

11. The *LORD is* my defence and shelter,
my *God the rock that will not* falter.
Our *enemies* He *will* requite
for *what was wicked in* His sight.
All *evildoers* He *will* rout;
the *LORD our* God will *wipe* them out.