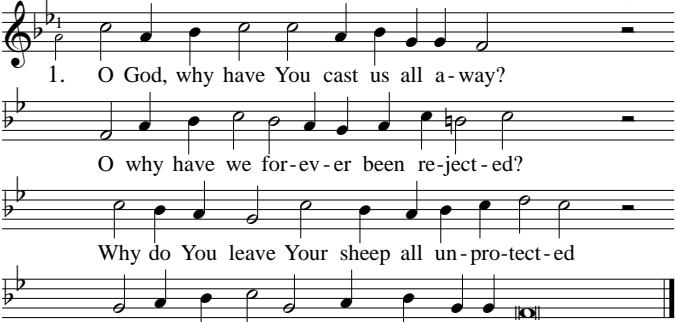


PSALM 74

A maskil of Asaph.

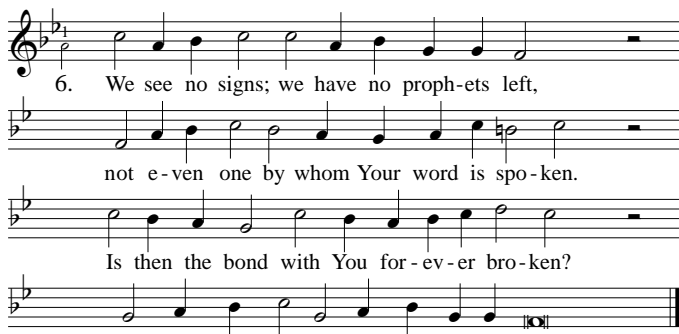
Geneva, 1562



1. O God, why have You cast us all a-way?
 O why have we for-ev-er been re-ject-ed?
 Why do You leave Your sheep all un-pro-ject-ed
 and let Your an-ger smoke from day to day?

2. Remember Your own *people*, those You love,
 Your *heritage*, Your *chosen congregation*,
 by You redeemed and saved from condemnation
 in Your good pleasure, shown from *heaven* above.
3. Do not forget Mount Zion, where You dwelt;
 draw near to its *perpetual* desolations.
 See the destruction which the hostile nations
 brought on the place where once Your people knelt.
4. O God, Your foes with loud and angry roars
 right in Your temple raised their heathen banners,
 destroyed Your house with hatchets and with hammers,
 and smashed the carvings that were there before.
5. Your holy shrine they boldly burned and razed,
 defiled the dwelling of Your name so glorious.
 They boasted that their might would be victorious
 and set on fire each place where God was praised.

Psalm 74



6. We see no signs; we have no proph-ets left,
not e-ven one by whom Your word is spo-ken.
Is then the bond with You for-ev-er bro-ken?
How long shall we of com-fort be be-reft?

7. How long, O God, will *enemies* yet scoff?
Will *the reviling of Your name* cease never?
Will You hold back Your *strong right hand* forever?
Withdraw it from Your *bosom*. Cut them off!
8. Yet You, O God, my King from days of old,
throughout the earth worked *wonders of salvation*.
The sea You split wide open for Your nation
and broke the heads of *dragons fierce and bold*.
9. The heads of proud Leviathan You crushed,
its *flesh as food* on *desert beasts* bestowing.
You, LORD, broke open *fountains ever-flowing*
and *dried up* streams where *mighty waters* rushed.
10. Yours is the day, Yours also is the night;
sun, moon, and stars have You set in the heavens.
To all the earth You boundaries have given;
the seasons You established by Your might.

11. Remember, LORD, the *scoffing of Your* foes;
hear *how Your name is taunted by the wicked!*
Yield *not Your dove to beast of field and thicket;*
do *not forget Your children in their woes.*

12. Look *to the covenant!* Hold *it in regard,*
for *terror* reigns in *all the land's dark* places.
Let *the downtrodden not endure disgraces,*
and *may the needy praise Your name, O LORD.*

13. Rise *up, O God, rise and defend Your* cause.
Ignore *the taunting of Your foes no longer;*
do *not forget their shouts of raging anger,*
the *uproar which continues without pause.*