

PSALM 82

A psalm of Asaph.

1543, Geneva, 1562



1. In sol-lemn court the "gods" as-sem-ble;
 be-fore the Lord they stand and trem-ble.
 There in their midst He takes His place
 and they His right-eous judg-ment face:
 "You judge un-just-ly. How much long-er
 will you with false-hood rouse My an-ger?
 How long yet will you par-tial be
 to those whose wick-ed-ness you see?"

2. *"Defend the weak and the afflicted;
 ensure that orphans are protected.
 The rights of the oppressed maintain.
 Deliver them from wicked men.
 But, look, the poor are left forsaken;
 the order of the world is shaken.
 There is no justice, all are fools,
 and everywhere the darkness rules.*

3. *“I called you ‘gods’; you I exalted
and you as sons of God consulted.
But as mere mortals you will die,
for you My just decrees defy.
In spite of all your proud pretences,
you’ll fall like any other princes.”
O God, arise! The earth now judge:
all nations are Your heritage!*