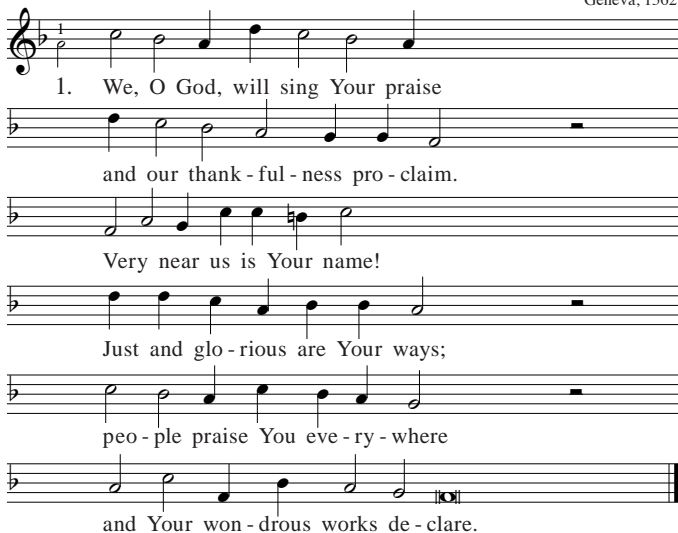


## PSALM 75

For the director of music. To the tune of "Do Not Destroy."  
A psalm of Asaph. A song.

Geneva, 1562



1. We, O God, will sing Your praise  
and our thank-ful-ness pro-claim.  
Very near us is Your name!  
Just and glo-rious are Your ways;  
peo-ple praise You eve-ry-where  
and Your won-drous works de-clare.

2. "When the *proper* time draws near,  
I My judgment will reveal.  
Then the *earth* may shake and reel  
and all people quake with fear,  
but its pillars I uphold,  
I who *fashioned* it of old.
3. "To those *filled* with pride I say,  
'Let Me no more hear your boast.'  
I tell them and all their host  
to forsake their wicked way:  
'Do not proudly lift your horn;  
neither speak with haughty scorn.'"

4. *Helpers will not from the east  
and not from the west appear  
to exalt and to revere  
him whom God makes last and least.  
He, the Judge of great renown,  
will lift up and will bring down.*
  
5. *From the chalice in His hand  
God Himself pours out His wrath,  
heady wine that foams with froth.  
All the wicked in the land  
this most bitter cup of pain  
to the very dregs must drain.*
  
6. *As for me, my praise I shout;  
I give thanks to Jacob's God.  
Him I will forever laud;  
I will let my joy ring out.  
All the wicked I will scorn,  
but God will exalt our horn.*