

Psalm 50

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A Psalm of Asaph.

¹ **T**HE mighty God, *even* the LORD, hath spoken, and called the earth from the rising of the sun unto the going down thereof.

² Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined.

³ Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence: a fire shall devour before him, and it shall be very tempestuous round about him.

⁴ He shall call to the heavens from above, and to the earth, that he may judge his people.

⁵ Gather my saints together unto me; those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice.

⁶ And the heavens shall declare his righteousness: for God *is* judge himself. Selah.

⁷ Hear, O my people, and I will speak; O Israel, and I will testify against thee: I *am* God, *even* thy God.

⁸ I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices or thy burnt offerings, *to have been* continually before me.

⁹ I will take no bullock out of thy house, *nor* he goats out of thy folds.

¹⁰ For every beast of the forest *is* mine, *and* the cattle upon

a thousand hills.

¹¹ I know all the fowls of the mountains: and the wild beasts of the field *are* mine.

¹² If I were hungry, I would not tell thee: for the world *is* mine, and the fulness thereof.

¹³ Will I eat the flesh of bulls, or drink the blood of goats?

¹⁴ Offer unto God thanksgiving; and pay thy vows unto the most High:

¹⁵ And call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

¹⁶ But unto the wicked God saith, What hast thou to do to declare my statutes, or *that* thou shouldest take my covenant in thy mouth?

¹⁷ Seeing thou hatest instruction, and castest my words behind thee.

¹⁸ When thou sawest a thief, then thou consentedst with him, and hast been partaker with adulterers.

¹⁹ Thou givest thy mouth to evil, and thy tongue frameth deceit.

²⁰ Thou sittest *and* speakest against thy brother; thou slanderest thine own mother's son.

²¹ These *things* hast thou done, and I kept silence; thou thoughtest that I was altogether *such an one* as thyself: *but* I will reprove thee, and set *them* in order before thine eyes.

²² Now consider this, ye that forget God, lest I tear *you* in

pieces, and *there be* none to deliver.

²³ Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me: and to him that ordereth *his* conversation *aright* will I shew the salvation of God.