

# Psalm 74

## Psalm 74

Maschil of Asaph.

<sup>1</sup> **O** God, why hast thou cast *us* off for ever? *why* doth thine anger smoke against the sheep of thy pasture?

<sup>2</sup> Remember thy congregation, *which* thou hast purchased of old; the rod of thine inheritance, *which* thou hast redeemed; this mount Zion, wherein thou hast dwelt.

<sup>3</sup> Lift up thy feet unto the perpetual desolations; *even* all *that* the enemy hath done wickedly in the sanctuary.

<sup>4</sup> Thine enemies roar in the midst of thy congregations; they set up their ensigns *for* signs.

<sup>5</sup> *A man* was famous according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees.

<sup>6</sup> But now they break down the carved work thereof at once with axes and hammers.

<sup>7</sup> They have cast fire into thy sanctuary, they have defiled *by casting down* the dwelling place of thy name to the ground.

<sup>8</sup> They said in their hearts, Let us destroy them together: they have burned up all the synagogues of God in the land.

<sup>9</sup> We see not our signs: *there is* no more any prophet: neither *is there* among us any that knoweth how long.

<sup>10</sup> O God, how long shall the adversary reproach? shall the enemy blaspheme thy name for ever?

<sup>11</sup> Why withdrawest thou thy hand, even thy right hand? pluck *it* out of thy bosom.

<sup>12</sup> For God *is* my King of old, working salvation in the midst of the earth.

<sup>13</sup> Thou didst divide the sea by thy strength: thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.

<sup>14</sup> Thou brakest the heads of leviathan in pieces, *and* gavest him *to be* meat to the people inhabiting the wilderness.

<sup>15</sup> Thou didst cleave the fountain and the flood: thou driedst up mighty rivers.

<sup>16</sup> The day *is* thine, the night also *is* thine: thou hast prepared the light and the sun.

<sup>17</sup> Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made summer and winter.

<sup>18</sup> Remember this, *that* the enemy hath reproached, O LORD, and *that* the foolish people have blasphemed thy name.

<sup>19</sup> O deliver not the soul of thy turtledove unto the multitude *of the wicked*: forget not the congregation of thy poor for ever.

<sup>20</sup> Have respect unto the covenant: for the dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty.

<sup>21</sup> O let not the oppressed return ashamed: let the poor and

needy praise thy name.

<sup>22</sup> Arise, O God, plead thine own cause: remember how the foolish man reproacheth thee daily.

<sup>23</sup> Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the tumult of those that rise up against thee increaseth continually.