

Psalm 108

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A Song *or* Psalm of David.

¹ **O** God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise, even with my glory.

² Awake, psaltery and harp: I *myself* will awake early.

³ I will praise thee, O LORD, among the people: and I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

⁴ For thy mercy *is* great above the heavens: and thy truth *reacheth* unto the clouds.

⁵ Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth;

⁶ That thy beloved may be delivered: save *with* thy right hand, and answer me.

⁷ God hath spoken in his holiness; I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

⁸ Gilead *is* mine; Manasseh *is* mine; Ephraim also *is* the strength of mine head; Judah *is* my lawgiver;

⁹ Moab *is* my washpot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe; over Philistia will I triumph.

¹⁰ Who will bring me into the strong city? who will lead me into Edom?

¹¹ *Wilt* not thou, O God, *who* hast cast us off? and wilt not

thou, O God, go forth with our hosts?

¹² Give us help from trouble: for vain *is* the help of man.

¹³ Through God we shall do valiantly: for he *it is that* shall tread down our enemies.