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Book of Psalms Chapter 74

19_PSA_74_01 Maschil of Asaph. O God, why hast thou cast [us] off for ever? [why] doth thine anger smoke against the sheep of thy pasture?

19_PSA_74_02 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.

19_PSA_74_03 Lift up thy feet unto the perpetual desolations; [even] all [that] the enemy hath done wickedly in the sanctuary.

19_PSA_74_04 Thine enemies roar in the midst of thy congregations; they set up their ensigns [for] signs.

19_PSA_74_05 [A man] was famous according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees.

19_PSA_74_06 But now they break down the carved work thereof at once with axes and hammers.

19_PSA_74_07 They have cast fire into thy sanctuary, they have defiled [by casting down] the dwelling place of thy name to the ground.

19_PSA_74_08 They said in their hearts, Let us destroy them together: they have burned up all the synagogues of God in the land.

19_PSA_74_09 We see not our signs: [there is] no more any prophet: neither [is there] among us any that knoweth how long.

19_PSA_74_10 O God, how long shall the adversary reproach? shall the enemy blaspheme thy name for ever?

19_PSA_74_11 Why withdrawest thou thy hand, even thy right hand? pluck [it] out of thy bosom.

19_PSA_74_12 For God [is] my King of old, working salvation in the midst of the earth.

19_PSA_74_13 Thou didst divide the sea by thy strength: thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.

19_PSA_74_14 Thou brakest the heads of leviathan in pieces, [and] gavest him [to be] meat to the people inhabiting the wilderness.

19_PSA_74_15 Thou didst cleave the fountain and the flood: thou driedst up mighty rivers.

19_PSA_74_16 The day [is] thine, the night also [is] thine: thou hast prepared the light and the sun.

19_PSA_74_17 Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made summer and winter.

19_PSA_74_18 Remember this, [that] the enemy hath reproached, O LORD, and [that] the foolish people have blasphemed thy name.

19_PSA_74_19 O deliver not the soul of thy turtledove unto the multitude [of the wicked]: forget not the congregation of thy poor for ever.

19_PSA_74_20 Have respect unto the covenant: for the dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty.

19_PSA_74_21 O let not the oppressed return ashamed: let the poor and needy praise thy name.

19_PSA_74_22 Arise, O God, plead thine own cause: remember how the foolish man reproacheth thee daily.

19_PSA_74_23 Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the tumult of those that rise up against thee increaseth continually.