

Book of Psalms Chapter 75

19_PSA_75_01 To the chief Musician, Altaschith, A Psalm [or] Song of Asaph. Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks, [unto thee] do we give thanks: for [that] thy name is near thy wondrous works declare.

19_PSA_75_02 When I shall receive the congregation I will judge uprightly.

19_PSA_75_03 The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are dissolved: I bear up the pillars of it. Selah.

19_PSA_75_04 I said unto the fools, Deal not foolishly: and to the wicked, Lift not up the horn:

19_PSA_75_05 Lift not up your horn on high: speak [not with] a stiff neck.

19_PSA_75_06 For promotion [cometh] neither from the east, nor from the west, nor from the south.

19_PSA_75_07 But God [is] the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

19_PSA_75_08 For in the hand of the LORD [there is] a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring [them] out, [and] drink [them].

19_PSA_75_09 But I will declare for ever; I will sing praises to the God of Jacob.

19_PSA_75_10 All the horns of the wicked also will I cut off; [but] the horns of the righteous shall be exalted.