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Book of Psalms Chapter 44

19\_PSA\_44\_01 To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, Maschil. We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, [what] work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.

19\_PSA\_44\_02 [How] thou didst drive out the heathen with thy hand, and plantedst them; [how] thou didst afflict the people, and cast them out.

19\_PSA\_44\_03 For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them: but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a favour unto them.

19\_PSA\_44\_04 Thou art my King, O God: command deliverances for Jacob.

19\_PSA\_44\_05 Through thee will we push down our enemies: through thy name will we tread them under that rise up against us.

19\_PSA\_44\_06 For I will not trust in my bow, neither shall my sword save me.

19\_PSA\_44\_07 But thou hast saved us from our enemies, and hast put them to shame that hated us.

19\_PSA\_44\_08 In God we boast all the day long, and praise thy name for ever. Selah.

19\_PSA\_44\_09 But thou hast cast off, and put us to shame; and goest not forth with our armies.

19\_PSA\_44\_10 Thou makest us to turn back from the enemy: and they which hate us spoil for themselves.

19\_PSA\_44\_11 Thou hast given us like sheep [appointed] for meat; and hast scattered us among the heathen.

19\_PSA\_44\_12 Thou sellest thy people for nought, and dost not increase [thy wealth] by their price.

19\_PSA\_44\_13 Thou makest us a reproach to our neighbours, a scorn and a derision to them that are round about us.

19\_PSA\_44\_14 Thou makest us a byword among the heathen, a shaking of the head among the people.

19\_PSA\_44\_15 My confusion [is] continually before me, and the shame of my face hath covered me,

19\_PSA\_44\_16 For the voice of him that reproacheth and blasphemeth; by reason of the enemy and avenger.

19\_PSA\_44\_17 All this is come upon us; yet have we not forgotten thee, neither have we dealt falsely in thy covenant.

19\_PSA\_44\_18 Our heart is not turned back, neither have our steps declined from thy way;

19\_PSA\_44\_19 Though thou hast sore broken us in the place of dragons, and covered us with the shadow of death.

19\_PSA\_44\_20 If we have forgotten the name of our God, or stretched out our hands to a strange god;

19\_PSA\_44\_21 Shall not God search this out? for he knoweth the secrets of the heart.

19\_PSA\_44\_22 Yea, for thy sake are we killed all the day long; we are counted as sheep for the slaughter.

19\_PSA\_44\_23 Awake, why sleepest thou, O Lord? arise, cast [us] not off for ever.

19\_PSA\_44\_24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face, [and] forgettest our affliction and our oppression?

19\_PSA\_44\_25 For our soul is bowed down to the dust: our belly cleaveth unto the earth.

19\_PSA\_44\_26 Arise for our help, and redeem us for thy mercies' sake.