

Psalm 74

New King James Version (NKJV)

Psalm 74

A Contemplation of Asaph.

1 O God, why have You cast us off forever?
Why does Your anger smoke against the sheep
of

Your pasture?

2 Remember Your congregation, which You
have

purchased of old,

The tribe of Your inheritance, which You have
redeemed—

This Mount Zion where You have dwelt.

3 Lift up Your feet to the perpetual desolations.
The enemy has damaged everything in the
sanctuary.

4 Your enemies roar in the midst of Your
meeting place; They set up their banners for
signs.

5 They seem like men who lift up Axes among
the thick trees.

6 And now they break down its carved work, all
at once, With axes and hammers.

7 They have set fire to Your sanctuary;
They have defiled the dwelling place of Your
name to

the ground.

8 They said in their hearts,

“Let us destroy them altogether.”

They have burned up all the meeting places of
God in the land.

9 We do not see our signs;

There is no longer any prophet;

Nor is there any among us who knows how
long. 10 O God, how long will the adversary
reproach?

Will the enemy blaspheme Your name forever?

11 Why do You withdraw Your hand, even

Your right

hand?

Take it out of Your bosom and destroy them.

12 For God is my King from of old,
Working salvation in the midst of the earth.

13 You divided the sea by Your strength;
You broke the heads of the sea serpents in the
waters.

14 You broke the heads of Leviathan in pieces,
And gave him as food to the people inhabiting
the

wilderness.

15 You broke open the fountain and the flood;
You dried up mighty rivers.

16 The day is Yours, the night also is Yours;

You have prepared the light and the sun. 17 You
have set all the borders of the earth;

You have made summer and winter.

18 Remember this, that the enemy has

reproached, O LORD,

And that a foolish people has blasphemed Your name. 19 Oh, do not deliver the life of Your turtledove to the

wild beast!

Do not forget the life of Your poor forever.

20 Have respect to the covenant;

For the dark places of the earth are full of the haunts

of cruelty.

21 Oh, do not let the oppressed return ashamed!

Let the poor and needy praise Your name.

22 Arise, O God, plead Your own cause;

Remember how the foolish man reproaches You

daily.

23 Do not forget the voice of Your enemies;

The tumult of those who rise up against You increases continually.

