## PSALM 44

Te've heard with our ears, God our fathers have told; of Your deeds in their days, in those past times of old.

- 2 Expelled other nations, planting them by Your hand; spoiling their foes, driving out of the land.
- 3 Not by their sword or arm, did they gain it so free; but by Your light and power, in them You were pleased.
- 4 You are my King, O God by my side; appointing salvation, for all Jacob's tribes.
- 5 We will butt out our foes, in the might of Your name; and trample them down, when they rise up again.
- 6 Not in the strength, of my bow I confide; nor am I saved, by the sword at my side.
- 7 From every tight place, only You've set me free; shamed and confounded, all my enemies.
- 8 All the day long, in our God we shine; praising Your name, until end of time. (Pause)
- 9 Yet we've been rejected, with taunting and shame; not going forth, with our army's campaign.
- 10 We turn to the rear, in straits all asunder; all those who hate us, make us their plunder.
- 11 We've become as grass, the sheep's vegetation; winnowed as grain, dispersed to the nations.
- 12 Your people are sold, with nothing to gain; and no increase comes, by the price that is paid.
- 13 We become a disgrace, to those living about; they scoff and deride us, and laugh as they shout.
- 14 We've become a maxim, all nations repeat; nodding and tossing, their heads when they meet.
- 15 All the day long, I'm an open disgrace; confusion fills up, every line on my face.
- 16 They hack with their words, their voice strips and rends; in the face of our foes, who seek for revenge.
- 17 These things have happened, but we're not mislaid; never untrue, to the compact we've made.
- 18 Our hearts never flinch, or fall down to the back; or ever our steps, decline from Your path.
- 19 Yet we collapse, where jackals abide; shades of the grave, cover our every side.
- 20 For if we've forgotten, our God's mighty name; spread out our hands, to an idol that's strange,
- 21 Would not our God, examine and find; Who sees every secret, in heart and in mind?

- 22 Smitten and slaughtered, throughout all the day; gathered as flocks, that are soon to be slain.
- 23 Wake Lord unto us, let sleep never last; rise and reject not, Your people steadfast.
- 24 Conceal not Your face, so that You are hidden; forget not our troubles, or all our affliction.
- 25 Our soul sinks in the mud, humbly bowed down; our belly is crawling, close fast to the ground.
- 26 Rise up and help us, for You are our aid; ransom and free us, for Your kindness' sake.