

## PSALM 79

**N**ations invade God, Your holy place; they foul Your house, Jerusalem's waste.

- 2 Your servants' bodies, now food for birds; the flesh of Your saints, for beasts of the earth.
- 3 Their blood spilt as water, Jerusalem round; and no one to bury them, in the ground.
- 4 We are a disgrace, to those living near; scoffed at and laughed at, by all those who hear.
- 5 How long O Lord, to keep Your ire; Your burning zeal, blaze as a fire?
- 6 Pour rage on nations, who don't know Thee; on kingdoms that never, Your name seek.
- 7 For they have consumed, Jacob's tribes; destroyed the home, where we abide.
- 8 Forget our past evils, and pity Your people; hurry to help us, for we are so feeble.
- 9 Protect and save us, God for Your great name; rescue us cover, our sins for Your sake.
- 10 Why should the nations, ask "Where is their God?" let all see with the eye, Him avenging our blood.
- 11 Let prisoner's groans, come before Your face; keep with Your power, those meant for death's place.
- 12 Pay back to our neighbors, seven times the shame; for Lord they blaspheme, and upbraid Your name.
- 13 So we all Your people, the flock of Your land; will ever adore You, and lift up our hands.