

PSALMS 75

PSALMS 75:1

1 ¶ 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.

PSALMS 75:2

2 When I shall receive the congregation I will judge uprightly.

PSALMS 75:3

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

PSALMS 75:4

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

PSALMS 75:5

5 Lift not up your horn on high: speak *not with* a stiff neck.

PSALMS 75:6

6 ¶ For promotion *cometh* neither from the east, nor from the west, nor from the south.

PSALMS 75:7

7 But God *is* the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

PSALMS 75:8

8 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*.

PSALMS 75:9

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

PSALMS 75:10

10 All the horns of the wicked also will I cut off; *but* the horns of the righteous shall be exalted.