

PSALMS 79

PSALMS 79:1

1 ¶ A Psalm of Asaph. O God, the heathen are come into thine inheritance; thy holy temple have they defiled; they have laid Jerusalem on heaps.

PSALMS 79:2

2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they given *to be* meat unto the fowls of the heaven, the flesh of thy saints unto the beasts of the earth.

PSALMS 79:3

3 Their blood have they shed like water round about Jerusalem; and *there was* none to bury *them*.

PSALMS 79:4

4 We are become a reproach to our neighbours, a scorn and derision to them that are round about us.

PSALMS 79:5

5 How long, LORD? wilt thou be angry for ever? shall thy jealousy burn like fire?

PSALMS 79:6

6 ¶ Pour out thy wrath upon the heathen that have not known thee, and upon the kingdoms that have not called upon thy name.

PSALMS 79:7

7 For they have devoured Jacob, and laid waste his dwelling place.

PSALMS 79:8

8 O remember not against us former iniquities: let thy tender mercies speedily prevent us: for we are brought very low.

PSALMS 79:9

9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name: and deliver us, and purge away our sins, for thy name's sake.

PSALMS 79:10

10 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where *is* their God? let him be known among the heathen in our sight *by* the revenging of the blood of thy servants *which is* shed.

PSALMS 79:11

11 Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee; according to the greatness of

thy power preserve thou those that are appointed to die;

PSALMS 79:12

12 And render unto our neighbours sevenfold into their bosom their reproach, wherewith they have reproached thee, O Lord.

PSALMS 79:13

13 So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture will give thee thanks for ever: we will shew forth thy praise to all generations.