Psalm 77

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 To the chief Musician. On Jeduthun. Of Asaph. A Psalm. My voice is unto God, and I will cry; my voice is unto God, and he will give ear unto me. 2 In the day of my trouble, I sought the Lord: my hand was stretched out in the night, and slacked not; my soul refused to be comforted. 3 I remembered God, and I moaned; I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed. Selah. 4 Thou holdest open mine eyelids; I am full of disquiet and cannot speak. 5 I consider the days of old, the years of ancient times. 6 I remember my song in the night; I muse in mine own heart, and my spirit maketh diligent search. 7 Will the Lord cast off for ever? and will he be favourable no more? 8 Hath his loving-kindness ceased for ever? hath his word come to an end from generation to generation? 9 Hath *God forgotten to be gracious? or hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies? Selah. 10 Then said I, This is my weakness: --the years of the right hand of the Most High

11 Will I remember, --the works of Jah; for I will remember thy wonders of old, 12 And I will meditate upon all thy work, and muse upon thy doings. 13 O God, thy way is in the sanctuary: who is so great a *god as God? 14 Thou art the *God that doest wonders; thou hast declared thy strength among the peoples. 15 Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people, the sons of Jacob and Joseph. Selah. 16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee; they trembled, yea, the depths were troubled: 17 The thick clouds poured out water; the skies sent out a sound, yea, thine arrows went abroad: 18 The voice of thy thunder was in the whirlwind, lightnings lit up the world; the earth was troubled and it quaked. 19 Thy way is in the sea, and thy paths are in the great waters; and thy footsteps are not known. 20 Thou leddest thy people like a flock by the hand of Moses and Aaron.