

Psalm 81

For the maestro.

Tune: Gittith

A song of Asaph

Now let us sing for joy to God our strength
And shout for joy to Jacob's mighty God:
Take up a song, and strike the tambourine
And play the melody on lyre and harp!

And blow the shofar when the moon is new
And at the full moon of our festival:
This is a statute for all Israel:
The God of Jacob gave us this command!

In Joseph God ordained His witness when
He went throughout the whole of Egypt's land:
I heard a language that I did not know:
God acted to redeem His people then.

I took the burden on his shoulder laid:
I freed his hand from carrying the load:
For in distress you called: I answered you -
Hidden in thunder when I answered you!

I tested you at Meribah: selah!
Hear Me, My people, I admonish you:
O Israel, just listen now to Me:
Let there not be a strange god among you!

You shall not worship any foreign god,
For I, the LORD, am your eternal God
Who brought you from the hand of Egypt's land:
So open wide your mouth: I will fill it!

My people did not listen to My voice
And Israel did not obey My word:
I gave them over to a stubborn heart:
They walked away, and devised their own plans!

O that My people would give heed to Me,
That Israel would walk in My good ways!
Then I would soon subdue their enemies
And turn My hand 'gainst their adversaries!

Then those that hate the LORD would bow to Him
And they would live for ever before Him,
And He would feed you with the finest wheat,
And nourish you with honey from the rock!

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