

PSALM 60

God we're forsaken, dispersed and so tired; turn unto us, and away from this ire.

- 2 Broken and rent, You make the earth quake; now mend every fracture, and let it not shake.
- 3 Your people have seen, sorrowful times; drinking and trembling, like those struck by wine.
- 4 You've given an ensign, to those awed by You; to lift up and flutter, in face of the truth. (Pause)
- 5 All those who love You, are set for the fight; ready with right hand, take heed with Your eyes.
- 6 God speaks words so sacred, exults and prevails; I separate Shechem, stretch out Succoth's vale.
- 7 Gilead Manasseh, and Ephraim chief rock; Judah my scribe, who will govern the flock.
- 8 Moab my bath pot, and Edom my slave; Philistia shouts, at the things I have made.
- 9 Who will flow out, from a city in siege? Who unto Edom, can I trust to lead?
- 10 O God please help us, forsaken are we; God never go out, with our enemies.
- 11 Come help us now, in our great tribulation; for worthless is man, to offer salvation.
- 12 Only through God, will our valor be shown; for it is He, Who will trample our foes.