

# Psalm 44:1-13

*To the chief musician, a contemplation of the sons of Korah*



1.O God, we have heard with our ears, our fath - ers have told un - to us,  
3.For by their sword they did not gain the land, nor did their own arm save;  
6.For I will not trust in my bow, nor shall my sword de - liv - er me.  
10.You make us turn back from our foe, and those who hate us take their spoil.



what deeds you per - formed in their days, the works that you did long a - go.  
your hand, your arm, your fa - ce's light, be - cause you had fa - vor on them.  
7.But you have saved us from our foes, and put to shame those who hate us.  
11.You gave us for food just like sheep, and through the na - tions scat - tered us.



2.Na - tions you drove out with your hand, and plan - ted your own in their place.  
4.In - deed, O God, you are my king; for Ja - cob com - mand vic - tor - ies.  
8.In God we will boast all day long, and praise your name for - ev - er - more.  
12.For noth - ing you sell your peo - ple and are not en - riched by their price.



You trou - bled the tribes who were there, and them you did spread all a - broad.  
5.Through you we will push en - e - mies. Through your name we'll tram - ple our foes.  
9.But you've cast us off and shamed us. You did not go out with our hosts.  
13.To neigh - bors you make us a taunt, a scorn and re - proach all a - round.

