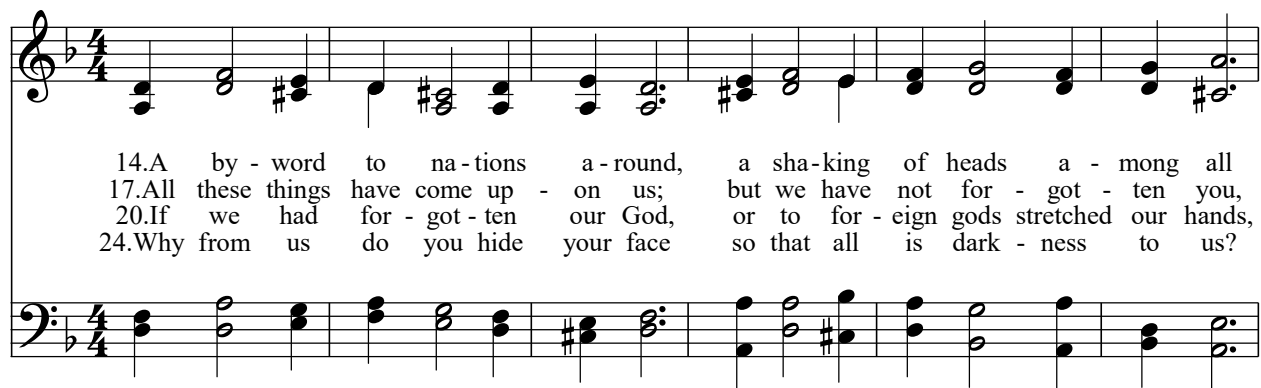
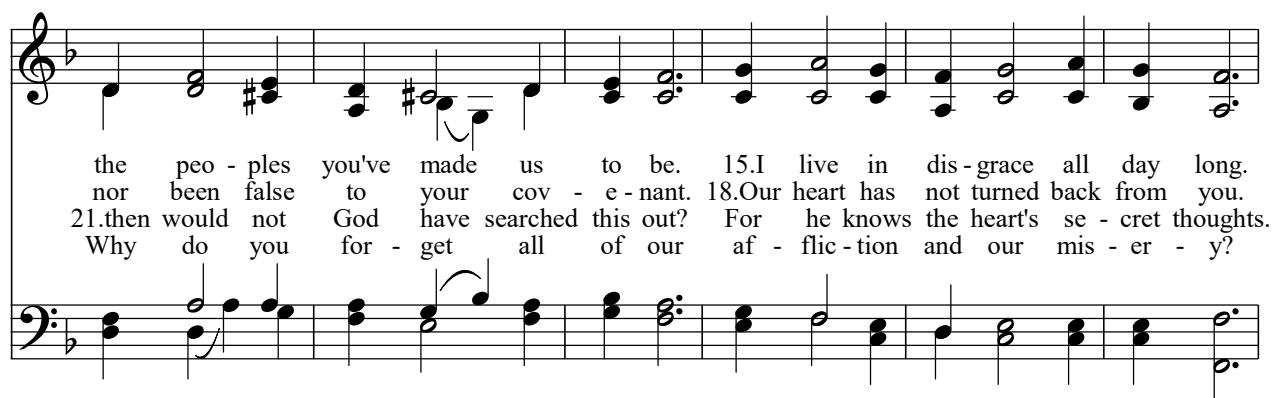


Psalm 44:14-26

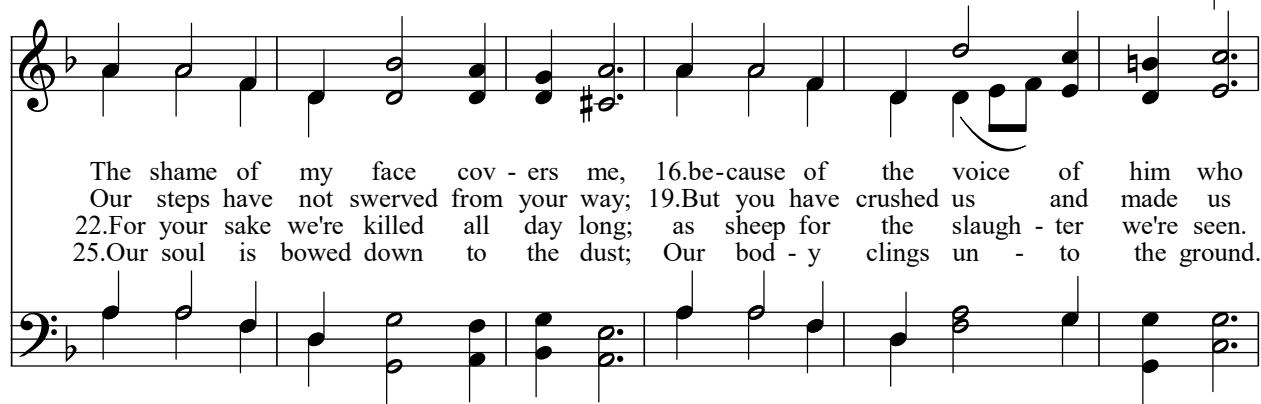
To the chief musician, a contemplation of the sons of Korah



14.A by - word to na - tions a - round, a sha - king of heads a - mong all
17.All these things have come up - on us; but we have not for - got - ten you,
20.If we had for - got - ten our God, or to for - eign gods stretched our hands,
24.Why from us do you hide your face so that all is dark - ness to us?



the peo - ples you've made us to be. 15.I live in dis - grace all day long.
nor been false to your cov - e - nant. 18.Our heart has not turned back from you.
21.then would not God have searched this out? For he knows the heart's se - cret thoughts.
Why do you for - get all of our af - flic - tion and our mis - er - y?



The shame of my face cov - ers me, 16.be - cause of the voice of him who
Our steps have not swerved from your way; 19.But you have crushed us and made us
22.For your sake we're killed all day long; as sheep for the slaugh - ter we're seen.
25.Our soul is bowed down to the dust; Our bod - y clings un - to the ground.



re - proach - es and be - lit - tles me, the en - e - my who seeks re - venge.
a place where the jac - kals have homes, laid us in the sha - dow of death.
23.A - wake! Why, O Lord, do you sleep? A - rise! cast not off ev - er - more.
26.Now for our sal - va - tion a - rise. Re - deem us for your mer - cies' sake.