

# Psalm 74:12-23

*A contemplation of Asaph*

12.And God has been my king from for - mer a - ges, wor-king out in the midst of  
15.You cleave the foun - tain and the wa - di's tor-rents. You make the ev - er - flow-ing  
18.Re - mem - ber this: the foe re-proached, O Yah-weh. A fool - ish peo - ple your ~  
21.Let not the op-pressed turn ~ back in dis-grace. The poor and need - y, let them

earth sal - va - tion. 13.You split a - part the sea ~ by your pow - er. You break the heads  
riv - ers dry up. 16.Yours is the day and yours the night is al - so. E - ven the light  
name dis - par-aged. 19.Give not the soul of your dove to the wild beast. Do not for - get  
praise your name. ~ 22.A - rise, O God, and plead your cause a - gainst them. Re - mem-ber how

of ser-pents in the wa - ters. 14.You crush the heads of the lev - i - a - than. ~  
and sun you have es - tab - lished. 17.The bor-ders of the earth you have de - ter - mined.  
the life of your poor al - ways. 20.Re - gard the cov - e - nant, for the dark pla - ces  
a fool all day re-proached you. 23.Do not for - get your ad - ver - sar-ies' clam - or,

You made him food for peo - ple in the des - ert.  
Both sum-mer-time and win - ter you cre - a - ted.  
of earth are filled with cru - el hab - i - ta - tions.  
the tu - mults of your foes which rise for - ev - er.