

Psalm 108

A song. A psalm of David.

1 My heart, O God, is steadfast; I will sing and make music with all my soul.

2 Awake, harp and lyre! I will awaken the dawn.

3 I will praise you, Lord, among the nations; I will sing of you among the peoples.

4 For great is your love, higher than the heavens; your faithfulness reaches to the skies.

5 Be exalted, O God, above the heavens; let your glory be over all the earth.

6 Save us and help us with your right hand, that those you love may be delivered.

7 God has spoken from his sanctuary: "In triumph I will parcel out Shechem and measure off the Valley of Sukkoth.

8 Gilead is mine, Manasseh is mine; Ephraim is my helmet, Judah is my scepter.

9 Moab is my washbasin, on Edom I toss my sandal; over Philistia I shout in triumph."

10 Who will bring me to the fortified city? Who will lead me to Edom?

11 Is it not you, God, you who have rejected us and no longer go out with our armies?

12 Give us aid against the enemy, for human help is worthless.

13 With God we will gain the victory, and he will trample down our enemies.