

Psalm 75

To the chief musician, Altaschith,
A Psalm or Song of Asaph

Meiningen Gesangbuch, 1693

1 Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks,
4 I said unto the fools, Deal not foolishly:
8 For in the hand of the Lord there is a cup, and the wine is red;

1 unto thee do we give thanks:
4 and to the wicked, Lift not up the horn:
8 it is full of mixture; and he pour - eth out of the same:

1 for that thy name is near
5 Lift not up your horn on high:
8 but the dregs thereof, all the wick - ed of the earth

1 thy won - drous works de - clare.
5 speak not with a stiff neck.
8 shall wring them out and drink them.

2 When I shall re - ceive the con - gre - gation
 6 For promotion cometh nei - ther from the east,
 9 But I will de - clare for ever;

2 I will judge up - rightly.
 6 nor from the west, nor from the south.
 9 I will sing praises to the God of Jacob.

3 The earth and all the in - habitants there - of are dis - solved:
 7 But God is the judge:
 10 All the horns of the wicked also will I cut off;

3 I bear up the pillars of it.
 7 he putteth down one, and set - teth up a - nother.
 10 but the horns of the righteous shall be ex - alted.