PSALMS, CAPÍTULO 108

1 A Song, A Psalm of David. My heart is fixed, O God; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises, even with my glory.

2 Awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake right early.

3 I will give thanks unto thee, O Jehovah, among the peoples; And I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

4 For thy lovingkindness is great above the heavens; And thy truth [reacheth] unto the skies.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens, And thy glory above all the earth.

6 That thy beloved may be delivered, Save with thy right hand, and answer us.

7 God hath spoken in his holiness: I will exult; I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

8 Gilead is mine; Manasseh is mine; Ephraim also is the defence of my head; Judah is my sceptre.

9 Moab is my washpot; Upon Edom will I cast my shoe; Over Philistia will I shout.

10 Who will bring me into the fortified city? Who hath led me unto Edom?

11 Hast not thou cast us off, O God? And thou goest not forth, O God, with our hosts.

12 Give us help against the adversary; For vain is the help of man.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly: For he it is that will tread down our adversaries.

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