PSALMS, CAPÍTULO 77

1 For the Chief Musician; after the manner of Jeduthan. A Psalm of Asaph. I will cry unto God with my voice,
Even unto God with my voice; and he will give ear unto me.

2 In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord: My hand was stretched out in the night, and slacked not; My
soul refused to be comforted.

3 I remember God, and am disquieted: I complain, and my spirit is overwhelmed. Selah

4 Thou holdest mine eyes watching: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.

5 I have considered the days of old, The years of ancient times.

6 I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart; And my spirit maketh
diligent search.

7 Will the Lord cast off for ever? And will he be favorable no more?

8 Is his lovingkindness clean gone for ever? Doth his promise fail for evermore?

9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious? Hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies? Selah

10 And I said, This is my infirmity; [But I will remember] the years of the right hand of the Most High.

11 I will make mention of the deeds of Jehovah; For I will remember thy wonders of old.

12 I will meditate also upon all thy work, And muse on thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary: Who is a great god like unto God?

14 Thou art the God that doest wonders: Thou hast made known thy strength among the peoples.

15 Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people, The sons of Jacob and Joseph. Selah

16 The waters saw thee, O God; The waters saw thee, they were afraid: The depths also trembled.

17 The clouds poured out water; The skies sent out a sound: Thine arrows also went abroad.

18 The voice of thy thunder was in the whirlwind; The lightnings lightened the world: The earth trembled
and shook.

19 Thy way was in the sea, And thy paths in the great waters, And thy footsteps were not known.

20 Thou leddest thy people like a flock, By the hand of Moses and Aaron.

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