

Psalm 9 – Part 1

I will praise you Lord with all my heart; I will recount all your wonders. I will rejoice in you and be glad, and sing to your name, O Most High. See how my enemies turn back, how they stumble and perish before you. You upheld the justice of my cause; you sat enthroned, judging with justice.

You have checked the nations, destroyed the wicked; you have wiped out their name forever and ever. The foe is destroyed, eternally ruined. You uproot their cities; their memory has perished.

But the Lord sits enthroned forever. He has set up his throne for judgement; he will judge the world with justice, he will judge the peoples with his truth.

For the oppressed let the Lord be a stronghold, a stronghold in times of distress. Those who know your name will trust you: you will never forsake those who seek you.

Sing psalms to the Lord who dwells in Zion. Proclaim his mighty works among the peoples; for the Avenger of blood has remembered them, has not forgotten the cry of the poor.

Have pity on me, Lord, see my sufferings, you who save me from the gates of death; that I may recount all your praise at the gates of the city of Zion and rejoice in your saving help.