

Psalm 9

For the director of music. To the tune of "The Death of the Son." A psalm of David.

¹ I will give thanks to you, LORD, with all my heart;

I will tell of all your wonderful deeds.

² I will be glad and rejoice in you;

I will sing the praises of your name, O Most High.

³ My enemies turn back;

they stumble and perish before you.

⁴ For you have upheld my right and my cause,

sitting enthroned as the righteous judge.

⁵ You have rebuked the nations and destroyed the wicked;

you have blotted out their name for ever and ever.

⁶ Endless ruin has overtaken my enemies,

you have uprooted their cities; even the memory of them has perished.

⁷ The LORD reigns forever;

he has established his throne for judgment.

⁸ He rules the world in righteousness and judges the peoples with equity.

⁹ The LORD is a refuge for the oppressed,

a stronghold in times of trouble.

¹⁰ Those who know your name trust in you,

for you, LORD, have never forsaken those who seek you.

¹¹ Sing the praises of the LORD, enthroned in Zion;

proclaim among the nations what he has done.

¹² For he who avenges blood remembers;

he does not ignore the cries of the afflicted.

¹³ LORD, see how my enemies persecute me!

Have mercy and lift me up from the gates of death,

¹⁴ that I may declare your praises

in the gates of Daughter Zion, and there rejoice in your

salvation.

¹⁵ The nations have fallen into the pit they have dug;

their feet are caught in the net they have hidden.

¹⁶ The LORD is known by his acts of justice;

the wicked are ensnared by the work of their hands.

¹⁷ The wicked go down to the realm of the dead,

all the nations that forget God.

¹⁸ But God will never forget the needy; the hope of the afflicted will

never perish.

¹⁹ Arise, LORD, do not let mortals triumph;

let the nations be judged in your presence.

²⁰ Strike them with terror, LORD;

let the nations know they are only mortal.