

Psalm 77

New King James Version (NKJV)

Psalm 77

To the Chief Musician. To Jeduthun. A Psalm of Asaph.

1 I cried out to God with my voice—

To God with my voice;

And He gave ear to me.

2 In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord;

My hand was stretched out in the night without
ceasing;

My soul refused to be comforted.

3 I remembered God, and was troubled;

I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed. Selah

4 You hold my eyelids open;

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 meditate within my heart,

And my spirit makes diligent search.

7 Will the Lord cast off forever?

And will He be favorable no more?

8 Has His mercy ceased forever?

Has His promise failed forevermore?

9 Has God forgotten to be gracious?

Has He in anger shut up His tender mercies? Selah

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

11 I will remember the works of the LORD;
Surely I will remember Your wonders of old.

12 I will also meditate on all Your work,
And talk of Your deeds.

13 Your way, O God, is in the sanctuary;
Who is so great a God as our God?

14 You are the God who does wonders;
You have declared Your strength among the peoples.

15 You have with Your arm redeemed Your people,
The sons of Jacob and Joseph. Selah

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

17 The clouds poured out water;
The skies sent out a sound;
Your arrows also flashed about.

18 The voice of Your thunder was in the whirlwind;
The lightnings lit up the world;
The earth trembled and shook.

19 Your way was in the sea,
Your path in the great waters,
And Your footsteps were not known.

20 You led Your people like a flock
By the hand of Moses and Aaron.