Psalm 79

Deus, venerunt
tone VII1

O GOD, the heathen are come into thine inheritance: thy ho-ly temple have they de-filed, and made Jeru-salem an heap of stones. 2. The dead bodies of thy servants have they given to be meat un-to the fowls of the air: and the flesh of thy saints un-to the beasts of the land. 3. Their blood have they shed like water on ev-ery side of Jeru-salem: and there was no man to bury them. 4. We are become an open shame to our en-emies: a very scorn and derision unto them that are round about us. 5. Lord, how long wilt thou be angry: shall thy jealou-sy burn like fire for ev-er? 6. Pour out thine indignation upon the heathen that have not known thee: and upon the king-doms that have not called upon thy Name. 7. For they have devoured Jacob: and laid waste his dwelling-place. 8. O remember not our old sins, but have mercy up-on us, and that soon: for we are come to great miser-y. 9. Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy Name: O deliv-er us, and
be merci-ful un-to our sins, for thy Name's sake. 10. Wherefore do the heathen
say: Where is now their God? 11. O let the vengeance of thy servants' blood
that is shed: be open-ly shewed up-on the heathen in our sight. 12. O
let the sorrowful sighing of the prisoners come before thee: according to the
greatness of thy power, preserve thou those that are appointed to die. 13. And
for the blasphemy wherewith our neighbours have blasphemed thee: re-ward
thou them, O Lord, seven-fold into their bosom. 14. So we, that are thy
people, and sheep of thy pasture, shall give thee thanks for ev-er: and will
alway be shewing forth thy praise from generation to gener-ation.  Glor-y
be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in
the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen