From Defeat to Praise | Day 11: Psalms 60–65 Audio Bible for Renewal & Joy

66 verses • 6:14 reading time • World English Bible

Psalm 60

1 For the Chief Musician. To the tune of “The Lily of the Covenant.” A teaching poem by David, when
he fought with Aram Naharaim and with Aram Zobah, and Joab returned, and killed twelve thousand of
Edom in the Valley of Salt. God, you have rejected us. You have broken us down. You have been angry.
Restore us, again. 2 You have made the land tremble. You have torn it. Mend its fractures, for it quakes.
3 You have shown your people hard things. You have made us drink the wine that makes us stagger. 4
You have given a banner to those who fear you, that it may be displayed because of the truth. Selah. 5
So that your beloved may be delivered, save with your right hand, and answer us. 6 God has spoken
from his sanctuary: “I will triumph. I will divide Shechem, and measure out the valley of Succoth. 7
Gilead is mine, and Manasseh is mine. Ephraim also is the defense of my head. Judah is my scepter. 8
Moab is my wash basin. I will throw my sandal on Edom. I shout in triumph over Philistia.” 9 Who will
bring me into the strong city? Who has led me to Edom? 10 Haven’t you, God, rejected us? You don’t
go out with our armies, God. 11 Give us help against the adversary, for the help of man is vain. 12
Through God we will do valiantly, for it is he who will tread down our adversaries.

Psalm 61

1 For the Chief Musician. For a stringed instrument. By David. Hear my cry, God. Listen to my prayer.
2 From the end of the earth, I will call to you when my heart is overwhelmed. Lead me to the rock that is
higher than I. 3 For you have been a refuge for me, a strong tower from the enemy. 4 I will dwell in
your tent forever. I will take refuge in the shelter of your wings. Selah. 5 For you, God, have heard my
vows. You have given me the heritage of those who fear your name. 6 You will prolong the king’s life.
His years will be for generations. 7 He shall be enthroned in God’s presence forever. Appoint your
loving kindness and truth, that they may preserve him. 8 So I will sing praise to your name forever, that
I may fulfill my vows daily.

Psalm 62

1 For the Chief Musician. To Jeduthun. A Psalm by David. My soul rests in God alone. My salvation is
from him. 2 He alone is my rock, my salvation, and my fortress. I will never be greatly shaken. 3 How
long will you assault a man? Would all of you throw him down, like a leaning wall, like a tottering
fence? 4 They fully intend to throw him down from his lofty place. They delight in lies. They bless with
their mouth, but they curse inwardly. Selah. 5 My soul, wait in silence for God alone, for my
expectation is from him. 6 He alone is my rock and my salvation, my fortress. I will not be shaken. 7
My salvation and my honor is with God. The rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God. 8 Trust in
him at all times, you people. Pour out your heart before him. God is a refuge for us. Selah. 9 Surely
men of low degree are just a breath, and men of high degree are a lie. In the balances they will go up.
They are together lighter than a breath. 10 Don’t trust in oppression. Don’t become vain in robbery. If
riches increase, don’t set your heart on them. 11 God has spoken once; twice I have heard this, that
power belongs to God. 12 Also to you, Lord, belongs loving kindness, for you reward every man
according to his work.

Psalm 63

1 A Psalm by David, when he was in the desert of Judah. God, you are my God. I will earnestly seek
you. My soul thirsts for you. My flesh longs for you, in a dry and weary land, where there is no water.
2 So I have seen you in the sanctuary, watching your power and your glory. 3 Because your loving
kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise you. 4 So I will bless you while I live. I will lift up my
hands in your name. 5 My soul shall be satisfied as with the richest food. My mouth shall praise you
with joyful lips, 6 when I remember you on my bed, and think about you in the night watches. 7 For
you have been my help. I will rejoice in the shadow of your wings. 8 My soul stays close to you. Your
right hand holds me up. 9 But those who seek my soul to destroy it shall go into the lower parts of the
earth. 10 They shall be given over to the power of the sword. They shall be jackal food. 11 But the king
shall rejoice in God. Everyone who swears by him will praise him, for the mouth of those who speak
lies shall be silenced.

Psalm 64

1 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm by David. Hear my voice, God, in my complaint. Preserve my life
from fear of the enemy. 2 Hide me from the conspiracy of the wicked, from the noisy crowd of the ones
doing evil; 3 who sharpen their tongue like a sword, and aim their arrows, deadly words, 4 to shoot
innocent men from ambushes. They shoot at him suddenly and fearlessly. 5 They encourage themselves
in evil plans. They talk about laying snares secretly. They say, “Who will see them?” 6 They plot
injustice, saying, “We have made a perfect plan!” Surely man’s mind and heart are cunning. 7 But God
will shoot at them. They will be suddenly struck down with an arrow. 8 Their own tongues shall ruin
them. All who see them will shake their heads. 9 All mankind shall be afraid. They shall declare the
work of God, and shall wisely ponder what he has done. 10 The righteous shall be glad in the LORD,
and shall take refuge in him. All the upright in heart shall praise him!

Psalm 65

1 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm by David. A song. Praise waits for you, God, in Zion. Vows shall be
performed to you. 2 You who hear prayer, all men will come to you. 3 Sins overwhelmed me, but you
atoned for our transgressions. 4 Blessed is the one whom you choose and cause to come near, that he
may live in your courts. We will be filled with the goodness of your house, your holy temple. 5 By
awesome deeds of righteousness, you answer us, God of our salvation. You who are the hope of all the
ends of the earth, of those who are far away on the sea. 6 By your power, you form the mountains,
having armed yourself with strength. 7 You still the roaring of the seas, the roaring of their waves, and
the turmoil of the nations. 8 They also who dwell in faraway places are afraid at your wonders. You call
the morning’s dawn and the evening with songs of joy. 9 You visit the earth, and water it. You greatly
enrich it. The river of God is full of water. You provide them grain, for so you have ordained it. 10 You
drench its furrows. You level its ridges. You soften it with showers. You bless it with a crop. 11 You
crown the year with your bounty. Your carts overflow with abundance. 12 The wilderness grasslands
overflow. The hills are clothed with gladness. 13 The pastures are covered with flocks. The valleys also
are clothed with grain. They shout for joy! They also sing.