Psalm 75

1 <<To the chief Musician, Altaschith, A Psalm [or] Song of Asaph.>> Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks, [unto thee] do we give thanks: for [that] thy name is near thy wondrous works declare.

2 When I shall receive the congregation I will judge uprightness.

3 The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are dissolved: I bear up the pillars of it. Selah.

4 I said unto the fools, Deal not foolishly: and to the wicked, Lift not up the horn:

5 Lift not up your horn on high: speak [not with] a stiff neck.

6 For promotion [cometh] neither from the east, nor from the west, nor from the south.

7 But God [is] the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

8 For in the hand of the LORD [there is] a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring [them].

9 The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are dissolved: I bear up the pillars of it. Selah.

10 All the horns of the wicked also will I cut off; and I will drink [them].

11 The wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring [them].

12 But God [is] the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

13 For in the hand of the LORD [there is] a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring [them].

14 But I will declare for ever; I will sing praises to the God of Jacob.