Psalm 80:7–19

7 Restore us, O | God of hosts;*
let your face shine, that we | may be saved!

8 You brought a vine out of | Egypt;*
you drove out the nations and | planted it.

9 You cleared the | ground for it;*
it took deep root and | filled the land.

10 The mountains were covered | with its shade,*
the mighty cedars with its | branches.

11 It sent out its branches | to the sea*
and its shoots to the | River.

12 Why then have you broken | down its walls,*
so that all who pass along the way | pluck its fruit?

13 The boar from the forest rav- | ages it,*
and all that move in the field | feed on it.

14 Turn again, O | God of hosts!*
Look down from | heaven,

and see; have regard for this vine,
15 the stock that your right hand | planted,*
and for the son whom you made strong | for yourself.

16 They have burned it with fire; they have | cut it down;*
may they perish at the rebuke | of your face!

17 But let your hand be on the man of your | right hand,*
the son of man whom you have made strong | for yourself!

18 Then we shall not turn | back from you;*
give us life, and we will call up- | on your name!

19 Restore us, O Lord | God of hosts!*
Let your face shine, that we | may be saved!