



**3 ¹A prayer of Habakkuk the prophet,
according to Shigionoth.**

**²LORD, I have heard the report about You,
and I was afraid.**

**LORD, revive Your work in the midst of the
years,**

In the midst of the years make it known.

In anger remember mercy.

***³God comes from Teman,
And the Holy One from Mount Paran.***

Selah

***His splendor covers the heavens,
And the earth is full of His praise.***

***⁴His radiance is like the sunlight;
He has rays flashing from His hand,
And the hiding of His might is there.***

***⁵Before Him goes plague,
And plague comes forth after Him.***

***⁶He stood and caused the earth to
shudder;
He looked and caused the nations to
jump.
Yes, the everlasting mountains were
shattered,
The ancient hills collapsed.
His paths are everlasting.***

***⁷I saw the tents of Cushan under distress,
The tent curtains of the land of Midian
were trembling.***



***⁸Did the LORD rage against the rivers,
Or was Your anger against the rivers,
Or was Your rage against the sea,
That You rode on Your horses,
On Your chariots of salvation?***

***⁹You removed Your bow from its holder,
The arrows of Your word were sworn.***

Selah

You divided the earth with rivers.

***¹⁰The mountains saw You and quaked;
The downpour of waters swept by.***

The deep raised its voice,

It lifted high its hands.

***11 Sun and moon stood in their lofty
places;***

***They went away at the light of Your
arrows,***

At the radiance of Your flashing spear.

***12 In indignation You marched through the
earth;***

In anger You trampled the nations.

***13 You went forth for the salvation of Your
people,***

For the salvation of Your anointed.

***You smashed the head of the house of
evil***

To uncover him from foot to neck.

Selah

***14 You pierced with his own arrows
The head of his leaders.
They stormed in to scatter us;
Their arrogance was like those
Who devour the oppressed in secret.***

***15 You trampled on the sea with Your
horses,
On the foam of many waters.***



***16 I heard, and my inner parts trembled;
At the sound, my lips quivered.
Decay enters my bones,
And in my place I tremble;
Because I must wait quietly for the day
of distress,
For the people to arise who will attack
us.***

***17 Even if the fig tree does not blossom,
And there is no fruit on the vines,
If the yield of the olive fails,
And the fields produce no food,
Even if the flock disappears from the
fold,
And there is no cattle in the stalls,***

***18 Yet I will triumph in the LORD,
I will rejoice in the God of my salvation.***

***19 The LORD GOD is my strength,
And He has made my feet like deer's
feet,***

***And has me walk on my high places.
For the director of music. On my stringed
instruments.***

