

Psalm 81:1-11

O Sing merrily unto God our strength; *
make a cheerful noise unto the God of Jacob.

Take the psalm, bring here the timbrel, *
the merry harp with the lute.

Blow the trumpet at the new moon, *
even in the time appointed, and on our solemn feast day.

For this was made a statute for Israel *
and a law of the God of Jacob.

This he laid upon Joseph for a testimony: *
when he came out of the land of Egypt.

I eased his shoulder from the burden, *
and his hands were delivered from bearing the load.

You called upon me in troubles, and I delivered you *
and I answered you in the thundercloud and tested you at the waters of strife.

Hear, O my people, and I will admonish you: *
O Israel, if you will hearken unto me.

There shall be no strange god among you, *
neither shall you worship any other god.

“I am the Lord your God, who brought you out of the land of Egypt; *
open your mouth wide, and I shall fill it.

“But my people would not hear my voice, *
and Israel would not obey me.