

Overcome, Perish The Wicked

My enemies turn

back, they

stumble and perish before you

For you have upheld my right and my cause.

You have sat on your throne judging righteously,

you have rebuked the nations.

And destroyed the wicked.

You bottled out their name forever

Endless ruin has overtaken the enemy.

You have uprooted their cities,

even the memory of them has perished.

The Lord reigns forever.