HAAZINU - Deuteronomy 32:1-9

1. Give ear, O heavens, let me speak;  
   Let the earth hear the words I utter!

2. May my discourse come down as the rain,  
   My speech distill as the dew,  
   Like showers on young growth,  
   Like droplets on the grass.

3. For the name of the Eternal I proclaim;  
   Give glory to our God!

4. The Rock!—whose deeds are perfect,  
   Yea all God’s ways are just;  
   A faithful God, never false,  
   True and upright indeed.

5. Unworthy children—  
   That crooked, perverse generation—  
   Their baseness has played God false.

6. Do you thus requite the Eternal,  
   O dull and witless people?  
   Is not this the Father who created you,  
   Fashioned you, and made you endure!

7. Remember the days of old,  
   Consider the years of ages past;  
   Ask your parent who will inform you,  
   Your elders, who will tell you.

8. When the Most High gave nations their homes  
   And set the divisions of the human race,  
   [God] fixed the boundaries of peoples  
   in relation to Israel’s numbers.

9. For the Eternal’s portion is this people;  
   Jacob, God’s own allotment.
When the Eternal had saved him from the grasp of his enemies, and [especially] from the grasp of [King] Saul, David sang this song to the Eternal.

He sang: The Eternal is my rock, my fortress, my refuge.

God is my rock where I seek shelter, my shield, the source of my salvation. My deliverer, You save me from violence.

Derided, I cry out to God, and am saved from my foes.

The waves of Death surrounded me, Destruction’s floods frightened me; the bonds of Sheol closed in on me, Death’s net entrapped me.

In my torment I called to the Eternal, I called to my God; in Your Temple You heard me, my scream was in Your ears.