

THE  
DIXIE BIBLE  
WITH SACRED NAMES  
AND CLARIFICATIONS

CONTAINING THE  
OLD AND NEW TESTAMENTS

THE DIXIE BIBLE WITH SACRED NAMES AND CLARIFICATIONS  
COMPILED AND TRANSLATED BY DEWEY H. TUCKER

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## PSALM 44

WE have heard with our ears, O ELOHEEM, our fathers have told us, *what* work you did in their days, in the times of old.

*How* you did drive out the nations with your hand, and planted them; *how* you did afflict the people, and cast them out.

For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm DELIVER them: but your right hand, and your arm, and the Light of your countenance, because you had *a* favour unto them.

You are my King, O ELOHEEM: command DELIVERANCES for Jacob.

Through you will we push down our enemies: through your name will we tread them under that rise up against us.

For I will not trust in my bow, neither shall my sword DELIVER me.

But you have DELIVERED us from our enemies, and have put them to shame that hated us.

In the ELOHEEM we boast all the day long, and praise your name forever.

But you have cast off, and put us to shame; and go not forth with our armies.

You make us to turn back from the enemy: and they which hate us spoil for themselves.

You have given us like sheep *appointed* for meat; and have scattered us among the nations.

You sell your people for nought, and do not increase *your wealth* by their price.

You make us *a* reproach to our neighbours, *a* scorn and *a* derision to them that are round about us.

You make us *a* byword among the nations, *a* shaking of the head among the people.

My confusion *is* continually before me, and the shame of my face has covered me,

For the voice of him that reproachs and blasphems; by reason of the enemy and avenger.

All this is come upon us; yet have we not forgotten you, neither have we dealt falsely in your covenant.

Our heart is not turned back, neither have our steps declined from your way;

Though you have sore broken us in the place of dragons, and covered us with the shadow of death.

If we have forgotten the name of the ELOHEEM, or stretched out our hands to *a* strange god;

Shall not the ELOHEEM search this out? for he knows the secrets of the heart.

Yes, for your sake are we killed all the day long; we are counted as sheep for the slaughter.

Awake, why sleep you, O Lord? arise, cast *us* not off forever.

Wherefore hide you your face, *and* forget our affliction and our oppression?

For our person is bowed down to the dust: our body cleaves unto the land.

Arise for our help, and redeem us for your mercies' sake.

This concludes Psalm 44.