

Habakkuk 3:1-15 (NIV)

Habakkuk's Prayer

3 A prayer of Habakkuk the prophet. On *shigionoth*.

²LORD, I have heard of your fame;
I stand in awe of your deeds, LORD.
Repeat them in our day,
in our time make them known;
in wrath remember mercy.

³God came from Teman,
the Holy One from Mount Paran.
His glory covered the heavens
and his praise filled the earth.

⁴His splendor was like the sunrise;
rays flashed from his hand,
where his power was hidden.

⁵Plague went before him;
pestilence followed his steps.

⁶He stood, and shook the earth;
he looked, and made the nations tremble.
The ancient mountains crumbled
and the age-old hills collapsed—
but he marches on forever.

⁷I saw the tents of Cushan in distress,
the dwellings of Midian in anguish.

⁸Were you angry with the rivers, LORD?
Was your wrath against the streams?
Did you rage against the sea
when you rode your horses

and your chariots to victory?

⁹ You uncovered your bow,
you called for many arrows.

You split the earth with rivers;
¹⁰ the mountains saw you and writhed.

Torrents of water swept by;
the deep roared
and lifted its waves on high.

¹¹ Sun and moon stood still in the heavens
at the glint of your flying arrows,
at the lightning of your flashing spear.

¹² In wrath you strode through the earth
and in anger you threshed the nations.

¹³ You came out to deliver your people,
to save your anointed one.

You crushed the leader of the land of wickedness,
you stripped him from head to foot.

¹⁴ With his own spear you pierced his head
when his warriors stormed out to scatter us,
gloating as though about to devour
the wretched who were in hiding.

¹⁵ You trampled the sea with your horses,
churning the great waters.