2. Behold, the righteous man is like a tree
   Which by the streams yields fruit abundantly,
   Whose leaves are green and shall not fade or perish;
   In all he does, the righteous one shall flourish.
   But wicked men are not like him, for they
   Resemble chaff that winds will drive away.

3. Their downfall and destruction is at hand:
   The wicked shall not in the judgment stand,
   Nor sinners in the righteous congregation.
   The LORD our God shall judge their generation;
   He watches o’er the way of righteous men,
   But doomed forever is the way of sin.
1. Why do the restless heathen madly rage?

What haughty schemes are they in vain contriving?

The kings and rulers of the earth engage

In rash attempts to plot their empty striving.

They stand prepared, they all conspire together

Against the LORD and His anointed King.

“Let us,” they say, “tear loose and break their fetters,

Cast off their chains, their shackles from us fling.”

2. Though proudly now they raise their battle cry,

How vain is all their frenzied opposition!

The LORD, who sits enthroned in heaven on high,

Laughs them to scorn: He has them in derision.

Then He will speak in wrath and indignation

And all their host will He with terror fill:

“I’ve set My King,” so runs His proclamation,

“Upon mount Zion, on My holy hill.”
3. **O peoples, listen to the LORD’s decree,**  
For **unto Me He made this declaration:**  
“**Thou art My Son, I have begotten Thee**  
This **very day. To Thee I’ll give the nations.**  
Ask **what Thou wilt: Thy heritage I’ll make them;**  
Their **lands shalt Thou possess, both near and far.**  
Lo, **with a rod of iron shalt Thou break them,**  
Dash **them in pieces like a potter’s jar.”**

4. **Take heed, O rulers of the earth, and hear;**  
Be **wise, O kings, and let His edict warn you.**  
Rejoice with trembling, serve the **LORD with fear.**  
Now **kiss the Son, lest He in fury scorn you,**  
Lest **in His wrath the LORD cause you to perish,**  
For **quickly kindled is His anger’s blaze.**  
But **all who trust in Him the LORD will cherish;**  
He **will defend and bless them all their days.**
1. O LORD, how swiftly grows
The number of my foes
Who wantonly oppress me!

Yes, multiplied are they
That rise to my dismay,
And day by day distress me.

Though heavy my despair,
They scornfully declare
To my humiliation,
That Thou, O God, no more
Canst help me as before
Or come to my salvation.
2. But Thou, LORD, always art
   A shield about my heart,
   My hope and sure reliance.
   Thou, in the hour of dread,
   Dost lift my weary head,
   And biddest them defiance.
   Whene’er to God I cried,
   He hastened to my side
   In all my tribulations;
   From Zion’s mountain fair
   He looked on my despair
   And heard my supplcations.

3. When I lay down, I slept;
   I woke, for I was kept
   In His divine protection.
   The LORD was at my side,
   My safety He supplied,
   Whatever my affliction.
   Defended by His hand,
   I shall undaunted stand
   While thousands surge about me;
   Though furious foes wage
   Their war with mighty rage,
   I know they shall not rout me.

4. Arise and save me, LORD,
   For Thou hast smitten hard
   The jaws of them that hate me;
   Yes, Thou didst fiercely break
   For me Thy servant’s sake
   The teeth of the ungodly.
   I shall not suffer long,
   For my salvation strong
   Thou, O my LORD, providest.
   Thy people all will rest
   By Thee so richly blest,
   Since Thou with them abidest.
1. God of my right, show me Thy answer
When I in prayer cry out to Thee!
Thou hast in sorrow and privation
Bestowed relief and consolation.
Be gracious now and hear my plea.
O man, how long will you continue
To turn my honour into shame?
How long yet will you seek and follow
All things deceitful, vain, and hollow?
How long will you revile my Name?

PSALM 4
2. Know that the LORD in His good pleasure
   Has set the righteous ones apart
   To be His own, His chosen nation.
   He therefore hears my supplication;
   He takes my misery to heart.
   Be angry, but refrain from evil;
   Commune within your heart, be still.
   At all times bring right sacrifices.
   Rely not on your own devices:
   Trust in the LORD and heed His will.

3. How many sigh with heartfelt longing,
   “If only we some good might see!”
   O LORD, reveal Thy light and splendour
   And show Thyself the strong Defender
   Of all who put their trust in Thee!
   More joy hast Thou to me imparted
   Than others have whose goods increase,
   Who in their grain and wine take pleasure.
   Thee do I as my refuge treasure:
   I will lie down and sleep in peace.
1. O listen to my words, I pray Thee,
And to my groaning, LORD, give heed.
Hear Thou my cry and know my need,
My King and God; my foes dismay me.
Come Thou and stay me!

2. LORD, in the morning Thou shalt hear me;
I bring my prayer to Thee and wait.
Against all evil burns Thy hate;
The ills of men who do not fear Thee
Shall not stay near Thee.

3. The boastful shall not stand before Thee;
All evil men Thou dost despise.
And Thou destroyest him who lies;
Thou hatest sinners who ignore Thee,
O God of glory!

4. Thy steadfast love shall fail me never.
Through its abundance I’ll appear
In Thy great house with holy fear
To worship there, for none shall ever
Us from Thee sever.
PSALM 5

5. In fear of Thee I come before Thee.
   LORD, lead me in Thy righteousness
Because of all who me oppress;
   Make Thou the way, I do implore Thee,
Then straight before me.

6. There is no truth in all their chatter;
   Destruction, death, is what they crave.
Their throat is like an open grave,
   And with their tongue they fawn and flatter
While lies they scatter.

7. Declare them guilty who deride me!
   By their own counsel let them fall.
   All their transgressions, LORD, recall,
   Cast out those who will not abide Thee,
   But have defied Thee.

8. Let all who cling to Thee delight us
   With joyous songs that never end;
   LORD, those who love Thy Name defend.
   Thou with Thy shield, though foes may fight us,
   Dost save the righteous.
2. My soul is troubled greatly.
   O hasten Thou to aid me.
   Why dost Thou tarry, LORD?
   Turn back and show Thy favour;
   Me in Thy love deliver,
   According to Thy word!

3. How can the dead adore Thee
   Or bring their thanks before Thee,
   Or praise Thy holy Name?
   I’m weary with my moaning,
   Worn out with constant groaning
   And overcome with shame.
PSALM 6

4. All night, instead of sleeping,
   I drench my couch with weeping.
   With grief my eyes grow weak,
   Since foes with hate surround me
   And without ceasing hound me;
   My ruin they all seek.

5. Depart from me, transgressors.
   Flee now, all you oppressors:
   The LORD did heed my cry!
   He heard my supplication,
   My plea for consolation,
   And with His help is nigh.

6. The LORD heard when I pleaded
   And my appeals He heeded.
   My foes shall be ashamed,
   For sudden fear shall shake them,
   And panic overtake them.
   Their doom has He proclaimed.
1. Thou art my refuge; LORD, defend me.
Come, lest my foes like lions rend me,
And drag me off, a helpless prey.
If I did good with ill repay,
If sin, O God, my hands has blighted,
And I in plunder have delighted,
Let me then by my foe be found,
And let him tread me to the ground.

2. Rise in Thy anger, LORD, and hasten
The fury of my foes to chasten.
My God, awake! Appoint Thy day,
Put all the peoples in array;
Ascend Thy throne and judge the nations,
Do right unto their generations;
Judge me, O LORD, for I profess
Integrity and righteousness.
PSALM 7

3. Ward off those who Thy people ravish;
The just and righteous, LORD, establish,
O Thou who triest heart and mind,
Our God in righteousness enshrined.
My shield Thou art; Thy help Thou gavest
And men of upright heart Thou savest.
O righteous Judge, Thy anger’s sway
Subdues the wicked every day.

4. If any man shows no repentance,
   Our God will whet His sword with vengeance.
   For those who to withstand have dared
   His bow is braced, His shafts prepared.
   For barbed with fire are all His arrows
   When He in ire the wicked harrows.
   And never will my foe achieve
   The evil which he did conceive.

5. With evil pregnant he will hound me;
   He brings forth falsehood to confound me.
   For others he prepares a pit,
   But he himself falls into it.
   His mischief, on his head returning,
   Repays him who with hate was burning.
   God’s righteousness I’ll glorify.
   I praise the Name of God Most High!
1. O LORD, our Lord, Thou God of our salvation, How glorious is Thy Name in all creation!
   Thou who hast set Thy majesty on high
   Be-yond the skies for man to glorify.

2. Out of the mouth of infants praise is sounded, And so a mighty bulwark Thou hast founded. Thus breakest Thou the adversary’s force And thwartest Thou the evildoer’s course.

3. When I behold the skies Thou hast created, The moon and stars which Thou hast generated, O what is man that Thou wilt think of him, The son of man that Thou dost care for him?

4. Yet, little less than God — so hast Thou made him, And Thou with glorious honour hast arrayed him, That over Thy creation he might reign; Thou hast assigned all things as man’s domain.

5. Thou hast appointed him as lord and master Of bird and beast in forest, field, and pasture; He also rules the creatures of the sea. O LORD, how great is Thy Name’s majesty.
1. With all my heart I thank Thee, LORD, My won- drous deeds I will record. Thou art my joy, in Thee I'll glory. With psalms, Most High, I will adore Thee.

2. See how my enemies retreat; They stumble, perish in defeat. For my just cause hast Thou contended, And from Thy throne my right defended.

3. The nations' pride hast Thou made void, My wicked foes hast Thou destroyed, Their name wiped out, their memory banished. Their cities, rooted out, have vanished.

4. For ever reigns the LORD alone; For judgment He set up His throne. The world hears rulings, just and righteous, By God, whose equity delights us.

5. God is a stronghold for the oppressed, Their refuge when they are distressed. Those seeking Thee are not forsaken, Those trusting Thee shall not be shaken.
7. Have pity, LORD, my suffering see,
   Thou who from death’s gate savest me,
   That I, Thy praise and mercy voicing,
   In Zion’s gate may find rejoicing.

8. My foes fell in the pit they made,
   Their feet caught in the snares they laid.
   The LORD has in His justice spoken;
   By their own guile my foes are broken.

9. The wicked to Sheol shall go
   And dwell amid the gloom below
   With all the godless, proud and greedy.
   But God shall not forget the needy.

10. Arise, LORD, let not men prevail;
    Let them in fear and terror wail.
    Judge Thou the nations, God of glory;
    Show them they are but men before Thee.
2. The wicked man boasts of his heart’s desire,
And blesses them whose greed the LORD does spurn,
And in his pride the wicked scorns Thy ire.
“There is no God who shall our ill return,”
Such are his thoughts, his heart knows no concern;
He prospers and his foes dare not disturb him;
Thy laws on high do not restrain or curb him.
3. He proudly thinks: “I shall forever stand:
Through-out all gen-er-a-tions I’ll not meet
Ad- ver-si-ty or chas-tening by God's hand.”
His mouth is filled with curs-ing and de-ceit:
His tongue is full of mis-chief and con-ceit.
In-i-quity and mis-chief does he cher-ish,
And in his snares the in-no-cent will per-ish.

4. He sits in ambush waiting for his prey,
And kills the meek not of his wiles aware;
His eyes search out the hapless on their way;
He is a lion lurking in his lair,
And in his nets he does the poor ensnare.
He thinks deep in his heart, “God does not see it;
Why fear His wrath? We do not have to flee it.”

PSALM 10
5. Arise, O LORD! O God, lift up Thy hand;  
Forget not the afflicted, be Thou near.  
Why do the wicked still so proudly stand  
Renouncing God, while in their hearts they sneer,  
“He will not punish; why then should we fear?  
He does not care; why should His wrath delay us?  
Who calls us to account or shall repay us?”

6. But Thou dost see our troubles and our woes  
And Thou shalt take our cause into Thy hand.  
The hapless flee to Thee; Thou shalt oppose  
The evildoers’ proud and wicked band,  
For Thou hast been the orphans’ help and stand.  
Break Thou the arm of him who evil cherished,  
Seek out his wickedness till he has perished.

7. The LORD is King, He reigns for evermore;  
The heathen soon shall perish from the land.  
Thou wilt incline Thy ear and wilt restore  
The weak and weary by Thy mighty hand.  
The orphaned and oppressed shalt Thou defend,  
That mortal man, aroused by hate and error,  
No more may strike the earth with fear and terror.
2. The LORD does from His holy temple see this, And from His throne He judges wrong and right; All men will hear then what His just decree is. God hates those who in violence delight. Their lot is storm and brimstone fiercely burning. The righteous LORD shall favour the upright; They shall see Him for whom their heart is yearning.
2. O may the LORD cut off the lips that flatter,  
And those who say, “Our tongue makes us succeed!”  
Hear how in vanity they proudly chatter,  
“Our lips are ours, what master do we need?”

3. Because they all despoil the poor and needy  
I will arise and right My people’s wrong;  
I hear their groans and will destroy the greedy,  
And grant My own the rest for which they long.

4. The words of promise which the LORD has spoken  
Are purest silver seven times refined.  
His covenant stands from age to age unbroken;  
He is our God, in truth and faith enshrined.

5. O LORD, protect us from this generation;  
Forever save us from their ways of sin.  
They strut about, and vileness in the nation  
Do they exalt among the sons of men.
2. Look, LORD my God, and answer me; 
Grant that my eyes Thy light may see, 
Lest, when the light of life shall fail me, 
When foes with joy and pride assail me, 
My fall delight my enemy.

3. Thy steadfast love has been my stay; 
My heart shall praise Thee night and day 
And shall rejoice in Thy salvation, 
And I will praise with jubilation 
Thy bounty, LORD Most High, for aye!
PSALM 14

1. The fool says in his heart, “There is no God.”
They are corrupt, their horrid deeds they cherish;
Not one of them does good, and just men perish.
None calls upon the LORD, none sings His laud
Or fears His rod.

2. The LORD looks down from heaven’s holy throne
To see if there are any that act wisely.
O God, not one seeks Thee; they all despise Thee:
See how the sons of men, to evil prone,
Thy law disowned.

3. Will evildoers never understand?
As though they ate their bread, so those who hate Thee
Eat up my helpless people, who await Thee.
They do not pray, but evil they have planned
Throughout the land.

4. See how they tremble, how they cringe with fear,
For God is with the just in love unbounded.
They wish to see the poor man’s hope confounded,
But when he cries, however loud they jeer,
The LORD shall hear.
PSALM 14

5. O Israel, you people of God's choice,
That out of Zion might come your salvation!

When from their bondage God shall free His nation,
Let Jacob sing and Israel rejoice
With happy voice.

PSALM 15

1. LORD, who shall sojourn in Thy tent
And have mount Zion for his dwelling?
He who does what is good and right,
Whose walk is blameless in Thy sight,
In truth and equity excelling.
PSALM 15

2. His tongue is from all slander free;
   He does not wrong or harm those near him;
   He scorns those acting wickedly,
   But honours the integrity
   Of all who serve the **LORD** and fear Him.

3. He keeps an oath that may bring pain,
   And takes no interest for his lending;
   He will not, moved by thought of gain,
   Against the innocent complain.
   He’ll firmly stand through **time unending**.

PSALM 16

1. Preserve me, God, I put my trust in Thee.
   I say to Thee, “Thou art my faith-ful Sav-iour;
   Thou art my **LORD**, I need Thee con-stant-ly.
   Apart from Thee I can ex-pect no fa- vour.”
   I love Thy saints, with them I am u-nit-ed,
   And in their midst my soul will be de-light-ed.
3. My happy lot wilt Thou maintain, O LORD; 
The lines have fallen in most pleasant places. 
A goodly heritage didst Thou award; 
In beauty it excels earth’s choicest spaces. 
Thy measuring-rod gave unto me for ever 
A place from which no power can me sever.

4. I praise the LORD and bless Him all the day 
For what He by His counsel has provided; 
E’en in the night my heart expounds the way 
That I should go; thus I am safely guided. 
I worship Him with joy and adoration; 
None can deprive me of His preservation.
PSALM 16

5. Therefore I now rejoice with heart and soul;  
My flesh shall rest secure in Thy protection.  
Thou wilt not leave me down in dark Sheol,  
Nor let Thy Holy One there see corruption.  
With Thee full joy and bliss are ever present;  
The fulness of Thy right hand is most pleasant.

PSALM 17

1. O LORD, hear Thou my right-eous cause;  
I come with fer-vent pleas be-fore Thee.  
With blame-less lips do I im-plore Thee  
To res-cue one who loves Thy laws.  
I look to Thee for vin-di-ca-tion;  
Show forth Thy judg-ment, heed my plight,  
And let Thine eye see what is right.  
O lis-ten to my sup-pli-ca-tion!
3. I took the paths marked out by Thee
So that I would not slip or waver.
I call on Thee, I seek Thy favour,
For Thou, O God, wilt answer me;
Incline Thy ear to me and hear me.
Show forth, O LORD, from heaven above,
The wonders of Thy steadfast love,
Thou Shield of all who trust and fear Thee.
PSALM 17

4. LORD, as the apple of Thine eye
Keep Thou me, with Thy care provide me.
Beneath Thy wings, O Saviour, hide me
From deadly foes when they draw nigh.
They close their hearts to all compassion
And utter boastful vanity.
They track me down, surrounding me
Till I should yield to their oppression.

5. They like the lion crave their prey.
Arise, O LORD! Thy power show them
And draw Thy sword to overthrow them;
With Thy right hand snatch me away.
Save me from those whose only measure
Is this life’s portion, nothing more.
O gorge them with Thy ample store
And let their offspring share such treasure.

6. But I, when I awake, shall see
Thy face in righteousness and glory;
O with Thy likeness then before me,
How rich and full my joy shall be!
1. Thee, LORD, I love; Thou art my strength and power.
My fortress is the LORD, my rock and tower;
He, my Deliverer, to Him I flee,
My shield, my Helper, who will rescue me.
My stronghold and the horn of my salvation,
To Him I bring my praise and adoration.
I call upon the LORD; He hears my pleas,
And I am saved from all my enemies.

2. Death bound me with its dreaded cords and racked me;
The roaring floods of wickedness attacked me.
I lay in death’s entangling cords ensnared;
The grave confronted me and I despaired.
I called upon the LORD my God to save me;
He saw my plight, His mighty help He gave me.
He from His temple heard my voice and cry;
They reached His ears, He answered from on high.
3. Then reeled the earth, its pillars rocked and quavered; The deep foundations of the mountains wavered. Because the LORD was angry, they did quake; They trembled when they saw His wrath awake. The smoke rose from His nostrils, black and frightening, And from His mouth flashed scorching fire and lightning. He bowed the heavens in His anger's heat, While clouds of darkness swirled around His feet.

4. He rode upon a cherub bright and splendid; On wings of storm and wind the LORD descended. With darkness covered was His majesty; Clouds dark with water were His canopy. Light was His crown and brightness went before Him, Red fire and hail broke through the clouds that bore Him. His thunder roared and echoed through the sky; His mighty voice shook vale and mountain high.

5. The LORD did speak, the heavens heard His thunder; His mighty voice tore clouds and sky asunder. He sent His arrows, scattered all His foes; His lightnings flashed, none dared His wrath oppose. The ocean's deep, the bedrock of creation, Lay bare and dry, revealing earth's foundation. At Thy rebuke, O LORD, all stood aghast Before Thy nostrils' angry breath and blast.

6. From His high heavens He reached down to take me Out of the waters — He did not forsake me! He saved me from my fiercest enemy And from my haters much too strong for me. In my calamity they came upon me; But for the LORD, their onslaught had undone me. He came to rescue and to set me free, For He, the LORD my God, delights in me.
8. Yea, mercy to the merciful Thou showest,
   And just to him whose justice well Thou knowest
   Art Thou, O LORD, whose wrath none can endure,
   And with the pure Thou showest Thyself pure.
   The cunning man shalt Thou outdo in cunning,
   For with Thy bounties shall be overrunning
   The cup of those who humbly fear Thy Name,
   But haughty eyes Thou bringest down to shame.
9. Yea, Thou dost light my lamp, Thou shalt restore me; The LORD my God makes bright the dark before me. With Thee I crush a troop and conquer all, And with my God I scale the highest wall. The way of God is perfect, truth availing, His word is tried and proven, never failing. A shield for those who with Him refuge take Is He, our God, whose power none can shake.

10. Who but our God is Lord of all creation? And who but He, the rock of our salvation? He who with strength and power girded me Made safe my way; my haters cringe and flee. Exult in songs, praise Him with harp and cymbal; He made my feet like hinds' feet, swift and nimble. God is with me, my enemies He smites; I am secure, He puts me on the heights.

11. O LORD, Thy hand and power shall sustain me, And for the day of battle Thou dost train me So that my arms can bend the strongest bow; With Thee my enemies I'll overthrow. Thou gavest me the shield of Thy salvation, And Thy right hand upheld my place and station; Thy help has made me glorious and great; I did not slip; my path was wide and straight.

12. LORD, when I met my enemies in battle I drove them off, they fled like frightened cattle. In my pursuit I overtook them all; I routed them, delighting in their fall. I thrust them through, they staggered and they stumbled; Beneath my feet they lay, prostrate and humbled. Me Thou didst gird with strength my foes to meet, Made my assailants sink beneath my feet.
13. Thou make-est all my en-e-mies to leave me;
I have de-stroyed the men who hate and grieve me
And all who for my doom and down-fall crave.
They cried for help, but there was none to save.
I beat them fine, to wind-blown dust I pound-ed
The men who with-out cause my life have hound-ed.
Gone is their pride, their boast, and their con-ceit;
I cast them out like ref-use of the streets.

14. Me hast Thou saved from strife and provocations
And made the head of other tribes and nations.
I’m served by people whom I’ve never known,
And foreigners came cringing to my throne,
For when they heard of me, they all obeyed me
Because Thou with Thy glory hast arrayed me.
Strange nations left their strongholds, weak with fear,
And trembling they before my throne appear.
15. The LORD does live, I bless Him with elation; Exalted be the rock of my salvation, The God who gave me vengeance, who subdued The peoples under me in servitude. Thou didst exalt me when my foes disgraced me; Above my adversaries hast Thou placed me. From men of violence and cruelty, From all my foes didst Thou deliver me.

16. For this, O LORD, I will among the nations Extol Thy Name and bring Thee my oblations, And praises to Thy Name I gladly sing: Great triumphs He has given to His king, His steadfast love He shows to His anointed, To David, now to Israel’s throne appointed. To all his generations without end Shall He, the LORD, His faithfulness extend.
PSALM 19

1. The spacious heavens laud
   The glory of our God
   With full majestic praise.
   The soaring firmament
   Unmeasured in extent
   His handiwork displays.
   Day pours forth speech to day,
   Night will to night convey
   The knowledge of creation.
   There is no speech nor word,
   Their voices are not heard;
   Yet they reach every nation.
2. In this wide firmament
   God gave the sun a tent
   From which to start its run.
   Just as a joyful groom
   Emerges from his room,
   So comes the radiant sun.
   And as a man of force
   Rejoicing runs his course,
   So from the end of heaven
   The sun its path completes,
   And from its burning heat
   Can nothing remain hidden.

3. The law of God is whole
   And it revives the soul
   By bidding it to rise.
   His testimony sure
   Forever shall endure:
   It makes the simple wise.
   The precepts of the LORD,
   Which are His perfect Word,
   With joy our hearts do brighten;
   While His commandments sure,
   Which are both true and pure,
   The eyes of man enlighten.

4. The fear of God is clean;
   A fountain most serene
   It will forever be.
   His ordinances, too,
   Are righteous and are true,
   For everyone to see,
   To be desired far more
   Than gold, much fine gold, or
   What can be bought for money.
   They are far sweeter than
   Whatever sweetness man
   Receives from combs with honey.
PSALM 19

5. More- o- ver, they fore-warn
Thy ser- vant that he scorn
All e-vil ways, O LORD.
He who with faith in Thee
Keeps them o- be-dient-ly
Will reap a great re-award.
But, LORD, who is the man
Who with pre-ci- sion can
Dis- cern his ev- ery er- ror?
To Thee I hum- bly pray,
For-give and clear a-way
My hid-den faults for ev- er.
PSALM 19

6. Keep Thou me all my days,
   O LORD, from evil ways;
   Wilt Thou their sway prevent.
   Then blameless I shall be,
   From great transgressions free,
   Before Thee innocent.
   That every word I say
   And all my heart’s thoughts may
   Be proof of pure demeanour —
   All this Thy servant prays
   Of Thee who scanst his ways,
   My Rock and my Redeemer.
1. O may the LORD in days of trouble
   From Zion hear your cry,
   Protect you, scattering like stubble
   Those who His Name deny.
   May He recall your gifts of spices,
   And from His sanctuary
   With favour see your sacrifices
   And quell your adversary.

2. May all your heart's desire be granted
   And God fulfil your plans!
   May we the victory you wanted
   Extol with song and dance.
   He made your way and war victorious,
   And we, His Name professing,
   Will set up banners great and glorious.
   God crown your prayers with blessing.
3. I know now that the LORD’s anointed
   Will with His help be blessed.
The LORD hears whom He has appointed
   And grants him his request.
Yes, from His heaven high and holy
   His right hand strong and mighty
Shall stay the proud, exalt the lowly,
   And with great deeds delight me.

4. Some boast of chariots, some of horses,
   But we boast in the Name
Of Him who rules all heaven’s forces,
   Our LORD so great in fame.
They will collapse and fall before us,
   But we shall rise undaunted.
O LORD, make Thou the king victorious,
   That so our prayers be granted.
2. His blessings from Thee are untold;
Prosperity Thou grantest.
Upon his head Thou plantest
A precious crown of finest gold.
The life he asked of Thee
Thou gavest, endlessly.

3. Great through Thy help his splendour is;
Thou crownest him with glory
And majesty before Thee.
Thou grantest him abundant bliss.
And, since Thou present art,
Great joy fills all his heart.
4. The king does on the LORD rely,
   His faithfulness believing;
   And, steadfast love receiving,
   He, through the grace of the Most High,
   Is from his place not moved
   Which was by God approved.

5. Your hand will find your enemy,
   Your right hand all that hate you;
   With fear they must await you:
   A blazing oven they will see;
   By fire they are destroyed
   For evil they employed.

6. The LORD will swallow them in ire,
   And fire will soon consume them.
   Yes, with their seed, you’ll doom them
   And cause them wholly to expire.
   Though mischief they may plot,
   Successful they are not.

7. For you will put them all to flight.
   Your arrows they’ll be facing
   When you your bow are bracing.
   LORD, be exalted in Thy might.
   Thy praises we will voice,
   And in Thy power rejoice.
2. Yet Thou art holy, God of Israel!
   Enthroned on high, Thou dost midst praises dwell.
   Whatever to our fathers once befell,
   In Thee they trusted.
   This trust in Thee hast Thou with grace rewarded:
   Thou hast to them deliverance accorded
   And safety by Thy strong right hand afforded
   Whene’er they cried!

1. My God, O why hast Thou forsaken me?
   Why dost Thou not, while unto Thee I flee,
   Grant any help, but seem-est not to see
   My tribulation?
   I groan by day, but Thou art far from heed-ing
   The mournful cries that I have been repeating;
   By night also Thou dost not hear my pleading.
   I find no rest.

PSALM 22
PSALM 22

3. But I, I am a worm, and not a man.
   I am despised and scorned by everyone.
   They stare and mock at me; whoever can
   Shows his derision.
   “From God the LORD his cause he would not sever;
   Let then the LORD,” they say, “be his Deliverer
   And rescue him, if truly He did ever
   Delight in him!”

4. Yet from the womb Thou, LORD, hast been my rest,
   And kept me safe upon my mother’s breast;
   Upon Thee, from my birth on, I was cast,
   My God and Keeper!
   Thou ever since the day my mother bore me
   Hast been my God. O wilt Thou then restore me
   And in all trouble be my help before me:
   None else can help!

5. Bulls that encompass me to kill, abound.
   Strong bulls of Bashan me, in rage, surround.
   They open wide their mouth at me and sound
   Like roaring lions.
   See how like water all my strength is going;
   My bones are out of joint, my heart (fear showing)
   Like melted wax within my body flowing
   Is sore distressed.

6. My strength is also withered and thereby
   My tongue from lack of moisture is parched dry.
   The dust of death has now come very nigh;
   Yea, dogs surround me.
   I suffer from the evildoers’ smiting;
   They pierced my hands and feet; they gloat and, chiding,
   Among themselves my garments are dividing
   By casting lots.
7. But Thou, my LORD, O be not far away
And to my help do hasten, be my stay,
That from the deadly sword my soul now may
Soon be delivered!
Save, LORD, my soul from dogs and from their power,
From lions’ mouths, O Thou my Strength and Tower,
And from wild oxen’s horns do Thou allow her
De-liv-er-ance.

8. I to my brethren of Thy Name will tell,
And praise Thee in the midst of Israel.
From him who fears the LORD let praises swell
In the assembly.
Let all the sons of Jacob sing Thy glory,
And let all Israel stand in awe before Thee,
For Thou hast not despised me nor abhorred me
In my distress.
9. O LORD, Thou *not hid from* me Thy face,
   But *when I* cried hast *shown to* me Thy grace.
   So *hast Thou* given ample room for praise
   Among Thy people.
   My vows I pay *before all those who* fear Him,
   For the afflicted *eats since God did* hear him.
   All *those that seek Him surely shall revere* Him
   And live for aye.

10. The ends of *all the earth recall* His grace
    And, *turning to the LORD*, will seek His face.
    All *families from every tribe and race*
    Shall *bow before* Him.
    The *kingdoms* are the LORD’s own habitations
    And *He alone rules* over all the nations;
    The *proud of heart shall offer invocations*
    And to Him bow.

11. Both high and *low before His* majesty,
    All *those that turn to dust, will bow the knee;*
    And *he whose own strength cannot* keep him free
    From *death and ruin.*
    A *seed shall serve* Him, *and each generation*
    In *time to come shall hear of His salvation;
    The *unborn, too, will hear the proclamation*
    Of what He wrought.
PSALM 23

1. The LORD my Shepherd in His love defends me.
   I shall not want; in pastures green He tends me,
   Makes me lie down, His care and mercy showing;
   Leads me where peaceful streams are gently flowing.
   He for His Name’s sake surely will restore me;
   In paths of righteousness He goes before me.

2. Though in death’s valley, lonely and forsaken,
   I am by gloom and shadows overtaken,
   I fear no evil: Thou art ever near me
   And in my grief and sorrow Thou dost hear me.
   Thy rod and staff, O God of my salvation,
   Shall comfort me in all my tribulation.

3. Thy bounteous table Thou dost spread before me;
   My foes look on while Thou dost so restore me.
   My head Thou hast with soothing oil anointed;
   My cup runs over, for Thou hast appointed
   Goodness and mercy to forsake me never,
   And in Thy house, LORD, I shall dwell forever.
2. Who shall ascend the hill of God, 
Stand in His holy place, and laud 
The LORD, who lives and reigns forever? 
He who withstands the wicked’s lure, 
Who has clean hands, whose heart is pure, 
Who keeps his oaths and does not waver.

3. Rich blessings shall be his reward, 
And vindication from the LORD, 
Who is the Rock of his salvation. 
Such are the men who seek the face 
Of Jacob’s God, so rich in grace. 
From Him is all their expectation.
Lift up your heads, you arch and gate;
O ancient doors, rise up and wait;
Let Him come in, the King of glory.
Who is that King of glorious fame?
The LORD Almighty is His Name,
He who in battle goes before me.

PSALM 24

4. Lift up your heads, you arch and gate;
O ancient doors, rise up and wait;
Let Him come in, the King of glory.
Who is that King, in glory great?
The LORD of hosts, Him we await.
The LORD, He is the King of glory!

5. Lift up your heads, you arch and gate;
O ancient doors, rise up and wait;
Let Him come in, the King of glory.
Who is that King, in glory great?
The LORD of hosts, Him we await.
The LORD, He is the King of glory!
2. Show Thou unto me, Thy servant,
All Thy ways and teach Thou me,
So that, by Thy Spirit guided,
Clearly I Thy paths may see.
In Thy truth wilt Thou me guide,
Teach me, God of my salvation;
All the day for Thee I bide,
LORD, with eager expectation.
4. He, the LORD, is good and upright
   In His dealings evermore.
   Sinners are by Him instructed
   In the way untrod before.
   He will ever guide the meek
   In His judgments true and holy,
   Teach His ways to those who seek
   With a contrite heart and lowly.
PSALM 25

5. All the paths the LORD has chosen
Speak of truth and mercies pure
Unto such as keep His covenant
And His testimony sure.
For the glory of Thy Name,
Pardon, LORD, my evil-doing;
Grievous though my sin and shame,
Hear my cry, Thy love renewing.

6. Who, then, fears the LORD sincerely
Walking with Him day by day?
God will lead him safely onward,
Guide him in the chosen way.
Then at ease his soul shall rest,
In the LORD his God confiding;
And his children shall be blest,
Safely in the land abiding.

7. To His people, who revere Him,
Has the LORD His friendship shown,
And He will to all who fear Him
Make His steadfast covenant known.
With a confidence complete,
Toward the LORD my eyes are turning.
From the net He’ll pluck my feet;
He will not despise my yearning.

8. Turn to me and show Thy favour;
I am lonely and distressed.
From my troubles me deliver;
Save me, for I am oppressed.
Heal the sorrows of my heart
And regard my life as precious.
Thou who my Deliverer art,
Bring me out of my distresses.
Guard my life, O gracious Saviour;
Come, I pray, deliver me,
Lest my head with shame be covered,
For my refuge is in Thee.

Trusting in Thy power supreme,
LORD, I wait for Thy salvation;
God, come quickly to redeem
Israel from tribulation.
1. O vindicate me, LORD;
Deceit I have abhorred;
I've walked in my integri ty.
Thy law and word I favour;
I did not halt or waver
But constantly have trusted Thee.

2. O LORD, in truth enshrined,
Test Thou my heart and mind,
Prove all my ways, examine me.
Let me not fall and perish;
Thy steadfast love I cherish,
I walk in faithfulness to Thee.

3. With fools I do not sit,
I hate the hypocrite
And evildoers’ company.
My seat I’ve never taken
With men who have forsaken
The path of truth, made known by Thee.
5. Thy praise I will record.
   I love Thy house, O LORD,
   The place where all Thy glories dwell.
   O let my voice not falter
   When I before Thy altar
   The wonders of Thy might retell.

6. Sweep Thou me not away
   With those who disobey
   Thy holy law of truth and light,
   With men of blood and scoffers
   And with the man who offers
   His bribes to lure the weak from right.
PSALM 26

7. But I shall walk with Thee
   Who vindicatest me.
   My foot stands firm on level ground;
   In the great congregation
   I bless the LORD’s salvation;
   In praise of Him I shall abound.

PSALM 27

1. God is my light, my refuge, my salvation.
   Whom shall I fear? The LORD comes to my aid.
   He is my strength in all mytribulation.
   Of whom shall I then ever be afraid?
   When foes who seek my life close in on me,
   They all shall stumble and in anguish flee;
   And though their armies should in war draw near,
   I’ll put my trust in Him, I will not fear.
3. My head shall I lift up now with rejoicing
   Above the hostile forces round about,
   And in His tent, my jubilation voicing,
   My sacrifice I'll bring with joyful shouts.
I will extol the steadfast love of God
   And with melodious hymns His mercy laud.
O hear me, LORD, when I cry out to Thee;
   Show me Thy grace and favour, answer me!

PSALM 27

Geneva, 1551
4. “Seek ye My face.” O LORD, so Thou hast spoken, 
And in response my heart says unto Thee, 
“Thy count’nance do I seek in prayer unbroken.”
Do not, O LORD, now hide Thy face from me. 
In anger turn Thy servant not away, 
Thou who hast ever been my help and stay.
Forsake me not, for I on Thee rely; 
O God of my salvation, hear my cry!

5. My father and my mother may forsake me: 
The LORD is faithful and His help is sure. 
Teach me Thy way. O LORD and Saviour; take me, 
Lead me on pathways level and secure, 
For evildoers lie in wait for me. 
Hand me not over to their tyranny. 
False witnesses against me still arise; 
They breathe out malice and abusive lies.

6. How I would have despaired in my affliction 
If I had not believed that in this life 
The LORD would show His goodness, His protection; 
I would have perished in my tears and strife. 
Wait for the LORD; be strong and undismayed. 
The LORD is faithful. Why then be afraid? 
Take courage, for His steadfast love is sure. 
Wait for the LORD; His mercy shall endure.
1. To Thee, O LORD, I call in anguish;
   My Rock, in fear of death I languish.
   Be Thou not deaf, but hear my crying
   Lest I become in all my sighing
   Like those who go down to the Pit.
   Be Thou not silent, answer it.

2. Take me not off with those who hate Thee,
   Who with their treachery await me,
   My enemies who boast and bluster
   When for their evil works they muster.
   To neighbours words of peace they feign,
   But in their hearts their misdeeds reign.

3. According to their works requite them,
   According to their evils blight them.
   Give them their due reward and render
   His handiwork to the offender.
   The works of God those foes ignore;
   He’ll break them down, build them no more.
4. Blest be the LORD of my salvation,
   For He has heard my supplication.
   He is my strength, my shield forever;
   I trust in Him, He fails me never.
   So I am helped. Exult, my heart,
   To Him your joyful songs impart.

5. The LORD shall be our strength and power;
   A saving refuge and a tower
   Is He for whom He has anointed
   And for those as His heirs appointed.
   Be Thou their Shepherd and their Ward,
   And carry them forever, LORD.
1. O you mighty, give the LORD
   Strength and praise with one accord;
   Sing His glory and His fame,
   Worship in His courts His Name.
   O'er the waters rolls His thunder,
   Lightning tears the clouds asunder.
   Hear, God's voice is full of splendor;
   Earth, to Him your praises render.

2. Cedars shatter, forests fall,
   Mountains shudder at His call.
   Like a calf leaps Lebanon,
   Like a wild-ox Sirion.
   God's voice, flames from heaven flashing,
   And His thunders loudly crashing
   Shake the wilderness, and broken
   Lie its oaks when He has spoken.
PSALM 29

3. Thunders roar and lightnings glare,
   God’s voice strips the forest bare.
   In His temple they all cry:
   “Glory to the LORD on high!”
   He for whom the nations shiver
   Founds His throne on flood and river.
   May the LORD give strength and power,
   Peace upon His people shower.

PSALM 30

1. I will ex-tol Thee, LORD; Thy might
   Has raised me up to life and light.
   My foes re-joice not o-ver me.
   O LORD my God, I cried to Thee,
   And Thou hast healed me, my De-fend-er.
   To Thee my thanks and praise I ren-der.
3. His anger will not long endure,
His favour all your life is sure.
Though there be weeping for a night,
Joy comes to greet the morning light.
The LORD will change the dark of sorrow
To song and laughter on the morrow.

4. In my prosperity I thought
My work would never come to nought,
Unmindful that but by Thy grace
I like a mountain held my place.
When Thou didst hide Thy face I stumbled;
I was dismayed, by troubles humbled.
5. LORD, unto Thee I called in prayer,  
Well of my foolish pride aware;  
I cried, “Of what avail is it  
If I go down into the Pit?  
Shall ever dust with songs adore Thee,  
Declare Thy faithfulness and glory?

6. “Hear Thou me as I seek Thy face;  
LORD, be my Helper, grant Thy grace.”  
My grief hast Thou to dancing turned.  
The sackcloth that my pride had earned  
Hast Thou put off; Thou dost with gladness  
Now gird me after days of sadness.

7. Now shall my heart sing praise to Thee:  
Gone is the grief that silenced me.  
I may, delivered from despair,  
Now laud Thy Name in song and prayer.  
Forever, LORD, my God and Saviour,  
Will I give thanks for Thy great favour.
1. In Thee, O LORD, I’ve taken refuge.
Let shame not cover me;
I put my trust in Thee.
Come in Thy righteousness and save me
From those who do not fear Thee;
My God and Helper, hear me.

2. O LORD, come quickly to my rescue;
Be Thou my rock and tower.
To save me show Thy power;
Thou art my rock and mighty fortress.
Be Thou my Guide and heed me,
And for Thy Name’s sake lead me.

3. Out of the net that they have hidden
Set Thou me free, I pray.
O LORD, do not delay.
Into Thy hands I give my spirit;
I’m ransomed by Thy favour,
LORD, God of truth, my Saviour!
4. I hate all those by whom vain idols
   Are worshipped and adored,
   For I trust in the LORD.
   I will be glad and sing Thy praises,
   My exultation voicing
   While in Thy love rejoicing.

5. Thou, seeing my distress and anguish,
   Hast come to set me free,
   Didst not deliver me
   Into the hands of those who hate me.
   Thou hast set, LORD so gracious,
   My feet in spacious places.

6. In my affliction, LORD, show mercy.
   My eyes are dimmed with grief;
   My soul yearns for relief;
   My life is spent in pain and sorrow.
   See how my strength is failing,
   For I am weak and ailing.

7. I am the scorn of all my haters;
   My neighbours jest and jeer;
   Friends flee from me in fear.
   I have become a broken vessel;
   I’m like the dead, neglected,
   Forgotten and rejected.

8. I hear the slander all around me;
   Fear stands on every side,
   And many me deride.
   Against my life they are conspiring;
   Their hatred is unbounded.
   By plots I am surrounded.
PSALM 31

   With Thee, my God, I’ll stand.
   My times are in Thy hand;
   De-liv-er me from all my hat-ers.
   Let me no long-er lan-guish
   In my dis-tress and an-guish.

10. Make Thou Thy face to shine upon me;
    Let me not suffer shame,
    For I call on Thy Name.
    But let my foes with shame be covered;
    Let those who me surrounded
    Go to the grave dumbfounded.

11. Let lying lips be dumb and speechless,
    For with contempt and pride
    Thy servant they deride.
    Hear how my haters, bold and haughty,
    With joy to evil pander,
    How they the righteous slander!
PSALM 31

12. O how abundant is Thy goodness,
   Which is reserved for all
   Who fear Thee and recall
   What Thou hast done for those who serve Thee,
   And all who have oppressed them
   Shall see that Thou hast blessed them.

13. Thou in the shelter of Thy presence
   Securely hidest them
   From the intrigues of men;
   They find a refuge in Thy dwelling
   Far from all strife and slander,
   For Thou art their Defender.

14. I praise Thee, LORD, for all Thy mercy,
   Thy wondrous love for me.
   I felt cut off from Thee
   When foes besieged me like a city,
   But Thou in tribulation
   Didst hear my supplication.

15. O love the LORD, all you His people!
   The faithful He will spare,
   The proud He'll give their share.
   Be strong and let your heart take courage.
   His own He will deliver;
   He will forsake you never.
2. When I kept silent, sinful ways condoning,  
   I pined away through my incessant groaning.  
   Thy hand weighed down on me in my deceit;  
   My strength was sapped as by the summer’s heat.  
   To Thee, O God of justice and compassion,  
   I then at last acknowledged my transgression.  
   I said, “I will confess my sins to Thee,”  
   And all my guilt Thou hast forgiven me.
PSALM 32

3. Let all the godly when they grieve and suffer
   To Thee, O LORD, their supplications offer.
   Surely when floods of mighty waters rise,
   They shall not reach him who on Thee relies.
   Thou art a hiding-place for those who serve Thee;
   Thou, mighty God, from trouble dost preserve me.
   Songs of deliv’rance everywhere resound:
   Thou me with great rejoicing dost surround.

4. I will instruct you, with my aid provide you,
   And in the way that you should go will guide you.
   My counsel will be ever at your side,
   And, keeping watch, I will with you abide.
   Be not a fool, who has no understanding;
   Do not behave like horse or mule, depending
   On bit and bridle to control their course;
   They disobey unless restrained by force.

5. With many woes the wicked are afflicted,
   But he who trusts in God is well protected;
   Him will the LORD with steadfast love surround.
   Those who revere Him are with mercy crowned.
   Be glad, O righteous, in the LORD rejoicing;
   Exult in Him, your jubilation voicing,
   For light and life He will to you impart.
   Now shout for joy, you men of upright heart.
Re-joice ye in the LORD, O right-eous,
And let a new song fill the air.
Praise is be-come-ing to the up-right;
With harp and lyre His fame de-clare.
For the LORD has spo-ken
Words of truth un-bro-ken;
He is faith-ful still.
Right-eous-ness He trea-sures;
Earth is with the mea-sures
Of His good-ness filled.

PSALM 33

1543/Geneva, 1551
2. He by His word has made the heavens;  
    Their host appeared by His decree.  
He gathered in His storehouse chambers  
The waters of the deepest sea.  
Let the earth revere Him,  
And its peoples fear Him.  
God spoke, and 'twas done.  
He set all creation  
Firm on its foundation.  
Praise Him, everyone!

3. God brings to nought the nations’ counsel;  
    He frustrates all the peoples’ plans.  
The LORD is steadfast in His purpose;  
For evermore His counsel stands.  
Blessed with His salvation  
Is His chosen nation,  
For He is their LORD.  
Freed from all oppression,  
They are His possession.  
Let Him be adored!

4. The LORD looks from His heavenly dwelling  
And He beholds the human race;  
The earth and all its population  
He sees from that exalted place.  
He knows every nation;  
All are His creation,  
And their hearts He moulds.  
'Tis the LORD who ever  
Sees all their endeavour;  
He their works beholds.
5. No king is saved by his great army;
By strength the mighty are not freed.
A horse of war will bring no victory;
In vain the warrior trusts his steed.
But the LORD our Saviour
Looks on those with favour
Who His mercy trust.
Yea, though famine grieve them,
He will never leave them
Prey to death and dust.
PSALM 33

6. Our soul awaits the great Redeemer;
   Our help and shield, Him we acclaim.
   Our hearts rejoice in Him and glory,
   For we trust in His holy Name.
   So we humbly pray Thee,
   Let Thy steadfast mercy,
   LORD, upon us be,
   And in love deliver
   Us, Thy flock, forever,
   As we hope in Thee.
2. I sought the LORD in prayer;
   He heard my cry and answered me.
   From all my worries and my fears
   The LORD has set me free.
   Those who on Him rely
   Will never hang their heads in shame.
   When this poor man implored His aid,
   The LORD delivered him.

PSALM 34

1. The LORD I will ex-tol,
   At all times bless His ho-ly Name.
   I will not cease to sing His praise;
   His good-ness I pro-claim.
   I glo-ry in the LORD;
   Let the af-flict-ed hear my voice.
   O mag-ni-fy the LORD with me!
   With me in Him re-joice.

Geneva, 1551

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PSALM 34

3. The Angel of the LORD
   Always encamps around all those
   Who fear Him and exalt His Name;
   God saves them from their woes.
   O come, then, taste and see
   That He, the LORD, is good and just.
   Blest is the man who turns to Him
   And puts in Him his trust.

4. All you who are His saints,
   Revere the LORD and worship Him,
   For those who fear Him have no want;
   He richly blesses them.
   Though lions may grow faint
   And pangs of hunger may endure,
   Those seeking Him lack no good thing;
   In Him they rest secure.

5. Come, children, hear my voice;
   You I will teach to fear the LORD.
   Who is the man desiring life,
   Its pleasures and rewards?
   Keep then your tongue from wrong
   And let your lips no falsehood speak.
   Depart from evil and do good;
   True peace and concord seek.

6. The LORD from heaven above
   Regards the righteous with His eyes,
   And when they call on Him, His ears
   Are open to their cries.
   But evildoers all
   The anger of the LORD must face;
   He cuts them off, and from the earth
   Their name He will erase.
8. The righteous man may grieve;  
He many troubles may endure.  
The LORD will free him from them all;  
His help is ever sure.  
Why should he then despair?  
God keeps his bones from injury;  
Not one of them will come to harm,  
For great and good is He!
PSALM 34

9. Their countless evil deeds
   Will slay the wicked in the end.
   All those who hate the righteous ones
   He’ll to perdition send.
   The LORD redeems the life
   Of those who serve and honour Him;
   All who in Him their refuge take
   He never will condemn.
1. Strive, LORD, with those who strive with me,
   Fight Thou my fight and set me free.
   Take shield and buckler, rise in splendour,
   Stand up in glory, my Defender.
   Draw out the spear and bar the way
   Of those who want me for their prey;
   Say to my soul, “Be still and know,
   I shall to you salvation show.”

2. Let them be put to scorn and shame
   Who seek my life and me defame.
   Let them be turned back and confounded
   Who harass me, by whom I’m hounded.
   Foiled be the mischief they intend.
   Be they like chaff before the wind,
   And let the Angel of the LORD
   Pursue them with His glittering sword.
PSALM 35

3. Their way be slippery, dark with woe,
The Angel of the LORD their foe.
A net to snare me they had hidden.
Hadst Thou not, LORD, their ruse forbidden,
They would have caught me in their pit.
May they themselves fall into it.
Let ruin seize them unawares;
May their own net themselves ensnare.

4. Then shall my soul in God rejoice,
And praise Him with a thankful voice.
I shall delight with exultation
In His deliverance and salvation.
I shall exclaim, “Who is like Thee,
O LORD, who dost deliver me,
With all the weak and those in need,
From our oppressor’s strength and greed?”

5. Malicious witnesses arise;
They question me and utter lies.
With evil they for good repay me;
I am perplexed. They seek to slay me.
Yet I was grieved when they were sick;
Their sorrows hurt me to the quick.
I went in sackcloth, I did fast;
I bowed in prayer, with eyes downcast.

6. My heart was sad as for a friend,
I mourned, my mantle I did rend
As one who sorrows for a brother,
And who with grief laments his mother.
But when I stumbled they rejoiced;
They gathered, all their hate they voiced,
And wretches whom I did not know
Mocked me and gloried in my woe.
PSALM 35

Geneva, 1551

7. My honour is their scoff and jeer;
They gnash their teeth, they laugh and sneer.

Come, LORD, how long yet shall this rab-ble
A-buse me with their god-less bab-ble?

Save from these rag-ing beasts my soul;
Then shall my voice Thy strength ex-tol.

The great as-sem-bly will then hear
How I thy might-y Name re-vere.

8. O LORD, let not my lying foes
Wink at each other o’er my woes.
Wrong is the hatred which they cherish;
Let them before Thy presence perish.
They speak no peace, deceit they’ve planned
Against the quiet in the land.
They open wide their mouth and lie.
“Our eyes have seen it all,” they cry.

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9. O LORD, Thou hast observed this all;  
Be Thou not silent, heed my call.  
Stand not afar, be my Defender.  
Bestir Thyself, wake up and render  
Unto my haters sevenfold  
Their evil and the lies they told.  
LORD, vindicate me, grant redress  
According to Thy righteousness.

10. Let them not say, “Yes, we have won,  
We’ve swallowed him, he is undone!”  
Let shame and great confusion humble  
Those who are happy when I stumble,  
And make dishonour the reward  
Of those who rise against Thee, LORD.  
Before Thee let not those abide  
Who boast against me in their pride.

11. Let those rejoice with shout and song  
Who for my vindication long,  
And let them praise with happy voices  
The LORD, who in my good rejoices.  
Then shall my tongue, saved from distress,  
Tell of Thy faithful righteousness;  
Then shall I laud with word and song  
Thy praise and justice all day long.
PSALM 36

1. He who in evil does rejoice

Hears in his heart a wicked voice;

It whispers and it flatters.

It lures him on, and he obeys

Till from Thy fear, O LORD, he strays

And him Thy anger shatters.

His words are lies, his wisdom gone;

All his transgressions urge him on,

He does their will with pleasure.

Up-on his bed he plans deceit,

On ways of sin he sets his feet,

His evil is his treasure.
PSALM 36

2. Thy love and faithfulness extend
Wherever Thou to heaven's end
Thy righteous sceptre wieldest.
Thy judgment is a secret deep,
Thy justice like God's mountains steep,
And man and beast Thou shieldest.
Of Thy great mercy heaven sings
For in the shadow of Thy wings
No son of man shall perish.
Thou shalt them to Thy feasts invite,
They drink from streams of Thy delight,
Thy precious love they cherish.

3. Life's fountain is, O LORD, with Thee,
And in Thy light the light we see;
Let right and mercy tarry
With them who fear Thy faithful Name;
Put Thou the enemies to shame,
Let all their schemesmiscarry.
Save Thou me for Thy mercy's sake,
Let not the proud me overtake,
Nor from Thy covenant sever.
O people, praise your God and see
The workers of iniquity
Who are cast down forever!
2. Delight yourself in God and He'll deliver
All your desires as from His holy height.
Commit your ways to Him. The LORD will ever
Bring forth your vindication as the light;
He will reward all your upright endeavour
And, as the noonday, let your cause shine bright.

3. Rest in the LORD with patient expectation;
Envy not him who prospers in his way,
Whose evil schemes have gained him wealth and station.
Yield never to resentment and dismay;
Forsake your wrath, refrain from all vexation,
Lest sin and evil in your life hold sway.
4. All those who hope in God shall with elation
Possess the land. He is their help and stay.
The evildoer, to his consternation,
Shall be cut off; the LORD will not delay.
If you should seek his former habitation,
You’ll find no more than ashes and decay.

5. The humble shall possess the land forever,
Delighting in the peace within their gates.
The wicked may pursue with bow and quiver
Or gnash their teeth at them in angry hate.
The LORD sees them and laughs at their endeavour,
For He has set the day of their defeat.

6. The wicked draw the broad sword of oppression
And bend their bows to bring the needy down,
To slay the upright by their bold aggression,
But they will merely hurt themselves alone.
Their bows are broken by God’s intercession,
Their base designs completely overthrown.

7. The little that the just possess in token
Exceeds the wealth of evil men who stray.
The arms of all the wicked shall be broken
But God upholds the blameless in their way.
He knows their days and verily has spoken,
Awarding them their heritage for aye.

8. They are not put to shame in time of trouble
And in the days of famine they shall eat.
But, be assured, the ruthless and ignoble,
All who oppose the LORD, shall see defeat
And fade away as smoke of burning stubble,
Consumed before His anger’s flaming heat.

PSALM 37
10. When in his steps he falters and is shaken,
    The LORD Himself will grasp him by the hand.
    I once was young, age now its toll has taken,
    But always God the righteous did defend.
    Indeed, I’ve never seen him left forsaken
    Nor his descendants begging in the land.

11. Day in, day out, he’s bountiful in lending;
    His children, too, have many goods in store.
    Depart, then, from the paths to evil tending;
    So you will dwell in peace for evermore.
    But our just LORD, His godly ones defending,
    Upon the seed of foes His wrath will pour.
12. The righteous man to wisdom gives expression;  
   His tongue speaks justice, showing what is right.  
   Within his heart, God’s law is his possession.  
   His walk will never wander from its light  
   Though evil men may aim at his oppression;  
   They seek to slay the righteous day and night.

13. The LORD His upright servant will deliver,  
   Not let him by his judges be condemned.  
   Wait for the LORD and keep His way with fervour;  
   He will exalt you to possess the land.  
   The wicked you will see cut off for ever  
   Because their sure destruction is at hand.

14. I’ve seen a wicked man, in all his power,  
   Spread out his branches like a native tree.  
   But then he fell as grass before the mower  
   And soon no trace of him was left to see.  
   Although I tried to find this evildoer,  
   I searched in vain: forever gone was he.

15. Observe the upright and the just consider;  
   There is a future for the man of peace.  
   Transgressors shall be wiped out altogether;  
   The line of their posterity shall cease.  
   Then shall the just rejoice with one another  
   And sing for their abundance of increase.

16. The LORD salvation on the just will shower;  
   He is their shelter in the time of stress.  
   He will preserve them by His strength and power,  
   Protect them from the hosts of wickedness.  
   Beneath His wings they refuge will discover,  
   For they rely on Him to save and bless.
2. Thou hast of all strength bereft me;
Health has left me,
And Thy wrath is my despair;
My iniquities distress me
And oppress me;
They are more than I can bear.

3. All my wounds are foul and reeking;
Ever weakening,
I am utterly bowed down.
Bitter fruits of folly reaping,
I go weeping,
For my vigour is all gone.
PSALM 38

4. I am crushed and numb with anguish
   As I languish,
   And I groan in misery.
   Thou dost hear my mournful crying,
   And my sighing
   Is not hidden, LORD, from Thee.

5. How my pounding heart is straining;
   Strength is waning,
   And my eyes are failing me.
   I am by my friends neglected
   And rejected;
   Kinsmen see my plague and flee.

6. Those who lie in wait to snare me
   Will not spare me
   All the mischief they devise.
   Seeming deaf and dumb before them,
   I ignore them
   And I offer no replies.

7. Thou, O LORD my God, wilt hear me
   And be near me;
   Thou, O LORD, wilt heed my voice.
   Though my foot may slip and waver,
   Show Thy favour
   And let not my foes rejoice.

8. I am prone to fall or stumble,
   And I tremble,
   Thinking of my grief and pain.
   I acknowledge my transgression
   In confession,
   Deeply troubled by my sin.
10. LORD, for
sake me not but hear me;
Be Thou near me
As my help and shield, I pray.
Hasten to my aid, O Saviour;
Show Thy favour.
O my God, do not delay.
2. Then did my heart grow hot with fiery blaze.
I cried, “Make me to know my end:
O LORD, reveal the measure of my days.
Thou as mere handbreadths didst extend
My span of fleeting days, so frail and light.
It is as nothing in Thy sight.

3. “Surely a man is nothing but a breath;
He as a shadow goes his way.
Surely in vain he struggles till his death:
He piles up riches while he may,
Not knowing who will later gather them.
His striving will not profit him.
4. “What is it that I now shall wait for, LORD?

In Thee I’ve put my hope and trust.

From all my sins deliverance afford,

And let me not by scorn be crushed.

I’m dumb, and open not my mouth: I see

It is Thy hand that chastens me.

5. “Remove from me the chastisement I fear,
Lest I should perish through Thy wrath.
At Thy rebukes, that which a man holds dear
Will fade and shrivel like a moth.
For man is merely breath and vanity;
Yea, like a puff of wind is he.

6. “Hear Thou my cry, give ear to my request;
O LORD, do not my tears ignore.
For I with Thee am but a passing guest,
As all my fathers were before.
O turn away from me Thy watchful eye,
And give me joy before I die.”
1. I waited and I waited for the LORD.

Then from the pit He lifted me,

From clay and mire He set me free:

The LORD bent down to me; my cry He heard.

Up-on a rock He brought me;

I sing the song He taught me,

A new song to His laud.

Now many shall come near

To see it and to fear,

And put their trust in God.
2. Blest is the man who makes the LORD his trust,
    Who does not turn to men of pride,
    To those who in false gods confide,
    But clings to Him, our God so great and just.

    Thy mighty deeds so wondrous
    And all Thy thoughts toward us
    Thou, LORD, hast multiplied.
    None can with Thee compare,
    Nor all Thy works declare,
    Nor count them, though he tried.
3. No sacrifice didst Thou, O LORD, require;  
Thou gavest me an open ear.  
Then I said, “Lo, I now appear;  
To do Thy will, O God, is my desire.  
Take Thou my life and mould it.  
I come, the book foretold it;  
’Tis written in its roll.  
Thy will is my delight;  
I cherish day and night  
Thy law in heart and soul.”

4. Before the congregation I profess  
The love and truth Thou hast revealed;  
My lips, O LORD, I have not sealed;  
My heart did not conceal Thy righteousness.  
For everywhere I’ve spoken,  
Of faithfulness unbroken,  
Of blessings from above.  
The great assembly heard  
Of Thy trustworthy word  
And of Thy steadfast love.

5. Do not withhold Thy mercy and Thy grace;  
Preserve me by Thy steadfast love  
And let Thy truth, shown from above,  
Uphold me ever, LORD, before Thy face.  
For evils do surround me;  
My many misdeeds hound me  
Till I no more can see.  
My sins, I do confess,  
Are almost numberless;  
My heart is failing me.
6. O be Thou pleased, LORD, to deliver me!

O LORD, come to my help, make haste!

Let those be strick-en and dis-graced
Who seek my life and have forgot-ten Thee.

Let those, dis-mayed, de-sert me
Who seek to harm and hurt me;

May they for-sak-en be
Be-cause of their own shame.

Dis-hon-our Thou the name
Of those who jeer at me!
PSALM 40

7. May those who seek Thee in Thy love rejoice
And may they all be glad in Thee.
Yes, may they say continually,
“Great is the LORD,” praise Him with heart and voice.
I may be poor and needy,
But yet my God will heed me;
The LORD takes thought for me.
Thou art my help and stay;
My God do not delay.
I put my trust in Thee!
PSALM 41

1. How blest is he who will regard the poor:
   He shall for- ev-er stand.
   In trou-bled days the LORD makes him en-dure:
   Blest is he in the land.
   His en- e-mies de-mand his life in vain,
   Though he be near death’s door.
   The LORD sus-tains him on his bed of pain:
   His health Thou shalt re-store.

2. I said, “O LORD, be gracious unto me,
   Heal me, my sins are great.”
   In malice speak my enemies of me,
   And for my death they wait.
   My visitor says empty words, O God,
   With mischief in his heart.
   When he goes out, he tells it all abroad,
   Rejoicing when I smart.
PSALM 41

3. My enemies, with hatred fierce and grim,
   All whisper in disdain,
   “A deadly thing has gotten hold of him,
   He will not rise again.”
See how my bosom friend, whom I did trust,
With whom I shared my bread,
Has turned against me, showing his disgust,
And slanderous tales has spread.

4. But Thou, O LORD, be gracious unto me;
   Let me their ill requite.
By this I know that Thou art pleased with me:
My foes are put to flight.
Forever in Thy presence I shall dwell,
Upheld by Thee again.
Blest be the LORD, the God of Israel,
From age to age! Amen.
1. As the hart, about to fal·ter,
   In its trem·bling ag·o·ny,
   Longs for flow·ing streams of wa·ter,
   So, O God, I long for Thee.
   Yes, a·thirst for Thee I cry;
   God of life, O when shall I
   Come a·gain to stand be·fore Thee
   In Thy tem·ple, and a·dore Thee?

2. Bitter tears of lamentation
   Are my food by night and day.
   In my deep humiliation
   “Where is now your God?” they say.
   Oh, my soul’s poured out in me,
   When I bring to memory
   How the throngs I would assemble,
   Shouting praises in Thy temple.
3. O my soul, why are you grieving,
   Why disquieted in me?
Hope in God, your faith retrieving:
   He will still your refuge be.
I again shall laud His grace
For the comfort of His face:
   He will show His help and favour,
For He is my God and Saviour.

4. From the land beyond the Jordan,
   With my soul cast down in me,
From Mount Mizar and Mount Hermon
   I will yet remember Thee.
As the waters plunge and leap,
   Deep re-echoes unto deep;
All Thy waves and billows roaring
   O’er my troubled soul are pouring.

5. But the LORD will send salvation,
   And by day His love provide.
He shall be my exultation,
   And my song at eventide.
On His praise e’en in the night
   I will ponder with delight,
And in prayer, transcending distance,
   Seek the God of my existence.

6. I will say to God, my fortress,
   “Why hast Thou forgotten me?
Why must I proceed in sadness,
   Hounded by the enemy?”
Their rebukes and scoffing words
   Pierce my bones like pointed swords,
As they say with proud defiance,
   “Where is God, your firm reliance?”
7. O my soul, why are you grieving,

Why disquieted in me?

Hope in God, your faith retrieving:

He will still your refuge be.

I again shall laud His grace

For the comfort of His face:

He will show His help and favour,

For He is my God and Saviour.
2. Thou art my stronghold from oppression,
   O why then hast Thou cast me off?
   Why let my foes with their aggression
   Cause me such mourning and depression?
   See how they gather round to scoff
   And at my woes to laugh.

3. Send forth, O LORD of my salvation,
   Thy light and truth to be my guide;
   O let their rays, in my privation,
   Lead me unto Thy habitation,
   Where ‘neath Thy wing I’ll be supplied
   With grace Thou wilt provide.
5. My soul, why are you sad and grieving,
   Why so oppressed with anxious care?
   Hope yet in God, His Word believing;
   For, light and joy from Him receiving,
   I’ll praise His Name again and laud
   My Helper and my God.
2. But Thy right hand, Thy arm so mighty,
The radiance of Thy face that brightly
Shines on the race of Thy delight.
Thou art my King, my God, whose might
No foes of Jacob can oppose.
Thou art our God, Thou shalt not fail us;
Through Thee we overwhelm our foes
And trample down all who assail us.
4. Yet Thou hast cast off and abased us,
   In battle have our foes disgraced us.
   We go to war, but without Thee,
   And from our foes we shrink and flee.
   Our enemies spoil us with mirth;
   Thou madest us like sheep for slaughter,
   And hast dispersed us o’er the earth.
   O LORD, we are poured out like water.
5. O LORD, Thou dost no more uphold us,  
   And for a trifle Thou hast sold us.  
   Thou madest us our neighbours’ taunt,  
   Who us with scorn and mockery haunt.  
   O God, we are in this our fall  
   A byword now among the nations,  
   The laughingstock of peoples all,  
   A shame among our generations.

6. O LORD, why are we thus forsaken?  
   When shalt Thou to my help awaken?  
   For all day long I know disgrace,  
   And shame has covered, LORD, my face.  
   By day and night I have to hear  
   The voice of taunter and of scoffer;  
   My foe and my avenger sneer  
   And scorn and insult do they offer.

7. All this reviling, LORD, befall us,  
   Though in Thy service we were zealous.  
   True to Thy covenant are we  
   And we have not forgotten Thee.  
   Our heart turned not from Thy command,  
   Our steps did from Thy ways not wander.  
   But Thou hast crushed us by Thy hand  
   And covered us with gloom and slander.

8. Had we the Name of God neglected  
   And statues for strange gods erected,  
   God would have seen it long ago.  
   There are no thoughts He does not know.  
   O LORD, for Thy sake we are slain;  
   We are like sheep, prepared for slaughter,  
   And all day long we call in vain;  
   Thy haters ravish Zion’s daughter!
9. Why dost Thou sleep and hear-est nev-er?

Wake up! Re-ject us not for-ev-er!

LORD, rouse Thy-self, hide not Thy face.

Hast Thou for-got-ten our dis-grace?

Our soul is bowed down to the dust;

We lie a-based; why dost Thou break us?

Rise up and help! In Thee we trust;

Let not Thy stead-fast love for-sake us.
2. O mighty one, our hero and defender,
Gird on your sword, ride forth in pomp and splendour
To execute true sentence and to speak
Just judgment, shielding all the poor and weak.
Let your right hand teach you dread deeds of power:
Sharp are your arrows, humbled nations cower
Beneath your feet; they fear your terror’s sway,
The courage of the king’s foes melts away.

1. With noble themes my heart and mouth are ringing,
And to the honour of the king I’m singing.
Into a hymn of praise my thoughts are strung,
And nimble as a scribe’s pen is my tongue.
In beauty you surpass all men around you;
With glory, O our king, the Lord has crowned you.
Your lips are graced, your wisdom we adore;
So you are blest by God for evermore.
4. The queen, arrayed in Ophir's gold, is seated
   At your right hand, by noble women greeted.
   O daughter, hear the words my mouth avows:
   Forget your people and your father’s house;
   So will the king desire your beauty's splendour.
   He is your lord, to him your homage render.
   The men of Tyre, your favour coveting,
   Shall with the richest men gifts to you bring.
PSALM 45

5. In the king’s palace honour shall await her,
The daughter of a king; her maids arrayed her
In cloth-of-gold and rich embroidery
To meet the king in glorious pageantry;
And greeted with the noise of great rejoicing,
Her train of virgins joy and gladness voicing
As they are entering the palace gate,
Her escort leads her to the king in state.

6. You shall have sons, O king, and you shall call them
In place of their forefathers to install them,
To hand to them your sceptre’s might and worth,
To make them rulers over all the earth.
Your name I will make known among the nations
And celebrated in all generations;
They will remember you and sing your praise
Forever and forever, all their days.
2. There is a river which is bringing
To God's own city joy and singing.
The holy house of God Most High
Is in her midst; He hears her cry.
In her the LORD His place has taken;
Therefore she never will be shaken.
At early dawn her God will hear
And to her help He will appear.
3. The nations rage, the kingdoms tremble,
The heathen who for war assemble.  
When God but speaks, gone is their worth; 
His fearful anger melts the earth. 
By mighty enemies assaulted, 
We trust in Him, so high exalted.  
The LORD of hosts is on our side:  
With Jacob’s God we safely hide.

4. Come, see the works which all around us  
The LORD has done and which astound us:  
The desolations He has wrought,  
The victories His arm has brought.  
The bows He breaks, the spear He shatters;  
Their shields on fire, our foes are scattered.  
The proudest kings He overturns;  
With fire He all their chariots burns.

5. “Be still and know, all you who bide Me,  
That I am God, and none beside Me.  
I am exalted, and My might  
Makes haughty nations flee in fright.  
In all the earth I am exalted;  
By Me your enemies are halted!”  
The LORD of hosts is on our side:  
With Jacob’s God we safely hide.
PSALM 47

1. Praise the LORD, ye lands! Na-tions clap your hands,
Shout a-loud to God, spread His fame a-broad.
Praise Him loud and long with a tri-umph song;
Bow as ye draw nigh, for the LORD Most High,
Ter-ri-ble is He in His dig-ni-ty;
And His king-dom’s girth cir-cles all the earth.

2. God has gone on high with a joyful cry;
Hosts with trump-et sound make His praise abound.
Sing ye praise to God, tell His fame abroad,
Take a psalm and shout, let His praise ring out,
Lift your voice and sing glory to our King;
He is Lord of earth, magnify His worth.

3. Praise His majes-ty un-derstand-ingly;
God is King alone on His holy throne,
Issues His com-mands to all heathen lands.
Lo, their princes all gather at His call:
His the shields of earth, His the power, the worth;
He, the God on high, is our Helper nigh.
Great is the LORD! Him greatly laud
Within the city of our God!
To Him your thankful praises render.
His holy mountain soars in splendor.
Joy and pride of all the earth,
She proclaims her Maker’s worth.
In the north the city towers;
There the great King shows His powers.
He, her sure defense, will ever
Be her strength, forsake her never.
2. Like lions, sharpening their claws,

Her mighty foes made common cause.

But when those kings her walls surrounded

They stood a-gast and were as-stound-ed.

Stunned and shaken by the sight,

They in panic took to flight,

And the pain that made them trem-ble

Throes of tra-vail did re-semble.

Ships of Tar-shish Thou hast scat-tered:

By the east wind they were shat-tered.
3. As we have heard, so have we seen
Here in the city, God’s domain,
Which He establishes forever.
The LORD of hosts forsakes it never.
In Thy temple we have thought
On the peace Thy hand has brought,
And Thy steadfast love we ponder.
As Thy Name, O God of wonder,
So Thy praise, Thy exaltation,
Reaches earth’s remotest nation.

4. Thy right hand holds the victory;
Let Zion’s mount be glad in Thee!
Let Judah’s daughters with rejoicing
Thy judgments and Thy truth be voicing.
Walk around her citadels,
Count her towers and crenelles,
See her walls, her strong foundations,
Tell the coming generations:
This is God, who leaves us never;
He will be our Guide forever.
PSALM 49

1. Come, hear my words, you peo- ples ev’ry-where,
   And be at-tentive to what I de- clare.
   All you who dwell through- out the earth, draw near;
   Let high and low, and rich and poor, give ear.
   My mouth to you great wis-dom will im- part,
   For thought- ful and dis- cer-n- ing is my heart.
   My ear now to a par-a- ble in- clin- ing,
   I with the harp will show my rid- dle’s mean- ing.

2. In evil days why should my courage fail,
   Though wicked men against me may prevail —
   Those who in their possessions place their trust,
   Who with their own great riches are impressed?
   None for his brother’s life can pay the price,
   Nor give to God a ransom to suffice.
   From death’s decay man’s wealth can save him never,
   And it will not let him live on forever.
3. He surely sees that even wise men die,
   That foolish men cannot death’s power defy.
The grave’s dark pit will ever be their home,
   Their dwelling for all ages yet to come.
   Although to great estates they give their name,
   They leave their wealth for other men to claim.
For man, despite the riches he may cherish,
   Cannot abide but, like the beasts, will perish.

4. Such is the fate of proud and foolish men,
   The end of those who praise them for their sin.
   Into Sheol like sheep they headlong run;
   Their shepherd, Death, stands by to urge them on.
   They all go down directly to the grave;
   From death’s corruption no one them can save.
   But God will pay my ransom and not leave me,
   For He into His glory will receive me.

5. When any man grows rich, be not afraid,
   Nor let his glory render you dismayed.
   He will not take it with him when he dies;
   On his possessions he in vain relies.
   Though he may here enjoy the praise of men,
   He will not see the light of life again.
   For man, despite the riches he may cherish,
   Cannot abide but, like the beasts, will perish.
1. The Mighty One, the LORD, proclaims His Word;
God speaks, and everywhere His voice is heard,
And from the rising to the setting sun
His summons stands, His high command is done.
Out of His Zion God shines forth in splendour;
Men to her perfect beauty homage render.

2. Our God will not keep silent but speak out;
Devouring fire puts all His foes to rout.
A mighty tempest round about Him swirls
When He summons at creation hurls.
The heav’ns above, the earth below shall hear Him
When He gives judgment to all those who fear Him.

3. “Go out and gather at My high decree
My servants, who by sacrifice to Me
Have made with Me a steadfast covenant;
Those faithful ones, whom I My help shall grant.”
The heav’ns declare Thy justice with elation,
For God Himself is Judge and rules His nation.
4. “My people, I will speak, and hear Me well. I testify against you, Israel. I am the LORD, your God, whom you exalt. With all your sacrifice I find no fault; Your offerings are day and night before Me. I hear when you with songs of praise adore Me.

5. “The bulls which you to Me, your God, devote I do not need; I do not want your goats. The forest and its beasts are Mine alone, The cattle on a thousand hills I own; All birds I know, I give them life and feed them. Could I not take all creatures, should I need them?

6. “If I were hungry, why should you be told? Mine are the earth, the sea, and all they hold. Shall I then eat your herds, your cattle’s flesh, Or drink the blood of goats which you possess? Am I a man to ask your bread and water? Must I be nourished with the beasts you slaughter?

7. “Bring God your sacrifices in His house, And pay to Him, the LORD Most High, your vows. If days of trouble or distress come near; Then call on Me, for all your prayers I’ll hear And will deliver you, My hand will save you, And you shall praise Me for the help I gave you.”

8. God says to those who hold Him not in awe: “What right have you still to recite My law, The words which you about My covenant say, You wicked men, who throw My words away? When I rebuke you and of sin remind you, Then you cast all My warning words behind you.
10. “These things you’ve done, and when I yet kept still
You thought I was like you, in love with ill,
But now I will rebuke you to your face,
And you will feel the sting of My disgrace.
Mark this, you who forget all that God gave you,
Or I will rend you, and not one will save you.

11. “Blest is the man whom sin cannot entice,
Who brings thanksgiving as his sacrifice
Unto My house, that I his faith may see.
That man is righteous, thus he honours Me;
To him who shuns the wrong ways of temptation,
That upright man I will show God’s salvation!”
PSALM 51

1. God, hear my plea, be merciful to me;
   Treat me according to Thy loving-kindness.
   Blot out my misdeeds, done in sinful blindness,
   So that again Thy mercy I may see.
   All my offenses in Thy grace forgive,
   And wash away the guilt of my transgression,
   That I may free from taint of evil live;
   LORD, from my sin cleanse me in Thy compassion.

2. All my transgressions do I know within,
   And all my sin is constantly before me.
   Let Thy abundant mercy then restore me;
   Against Thee, LORD, Thee only, did I sin.
   I have committed evil in Thy sight;
   I know that Thou art righteous in Thy dealings.
   Thy sentence, LORD, is wholly justified,
   Thy judgment blameless, righteousness revealing.
4. O God, hide Thou Thy face from all my sins, Blot out all my iniquities that grieve Thee. Create in me a clean heart; do not leave me. Renew my spirit, make it strong again. O from Thy presence cast me not away; Let nought me from Thy Holy Spirit sever. Let joy of Thy salvation with me stay, Uphold me with a willing spirit ever.
5. Then to transgressors I will teach Thy ways,
And sinners will return to seek Thy favour.
O LORD, me from bloodguiltiness deliver,
That I may sing aloud unto Thy praise.
Then unto Thee shall I my tribute bring,
O God of my salvation, my Deliv’rer.
LORD, open Thou my lips, and I shall sing
My songs of praise to Thee, salvation’s Giver.

6. Thou, LORD, in sacrifice hast no delight;
If I should with oblations try to please Thee,
With my burnt off’rings seeking to appease Thee,
Then I would find no favour in Thy sight.
One gift alone is pleasing in God’s eyes:
The contrite heart of one who has repented.
A broken spirit Thou wilt not despise
When as a sacrifice to Thee presented.

7. O God, behold Thy city from above;
Make Zion prosper, LORD, in Thy good pleasure.
Safeguard Jerusalem, Thy pride and treasure,
And build its walls in Thy unfailing love.
Then off’rings will find favour in Thy sight;
Thou wilt be pleased with sacrifices proffered.
In whole burnt off’rings Thou wilt then delight;
Then on Thy altar bullocks will be offered.
1. Why do you boast, O man so might-y,
Of all your wick-ed-ness?
For all day long you plan to blight me
While feign-ing right-eous-ness.
Your treach-erous tongue is ra-zor-sharp;
The truth you twist and warp.

2. For you love evil more than merit
And lies more than the truth.
Sweet sounds your voice to all who hear it,
But though your tongue is smooth,
You love those words that will destroy,
And falsehood is your joy.

3. But God will break you down forever
And tear you from your tent.
He will uproot all your endeavour;
Your cloak of lies He’ll rend.
Alive He’ll snatch you from the land
For all the ill you planned.
4. The just shall see it and respect it,
   And they shall laugh and say,
   “So this is he who has rejected
   God as his strength and stay.
   In vain he sought in wealth a hold
   And trusted in his gold!”

5. But like an olive tree I'm growing,
   Safe in God's house and care.
   His steadfast love He is bestowing
   On all who sojourn there.
   I trust in Him for evermore;
   His greatness I adore.

6. Forever I will thank and praise Thee;
   It is Thy doing, LORD.
   Upon a rock Thy hand has raised me;
   Thy glory I record.
   Among the godly I'll proclaim:
   Good is Thy wondrous Name!
PSALM 53

1. The fool says in his heart, “There is no God.”

They are corrupt, their horrid deeds they cherish;

Not one of them does good, and just men perish.

None calls upon the LORD, none sings His laud

Or fears His rod.

2. The LORD looks down from heaven’s holy throne
To see if there are any that act wisely.
O God, not one seeks Thee; they all despise Thee:
See how the sons of men, to evil prone,
Thy law disowned.

3. Will evildoers never understand?
As though they ate their bread, so those who hate Thee
Eat up my helpless people, who await Thee.
They do not pray, but evil they have planned
Throughout the land.

4. See how they trembled, overwhelmed with fear;
They panicked and their terror was unbounded.
Their bones God scattered; they were left confounded,
For He despised them. When they boast and jeer,
The LORD does hear.
5. O Israel, you people of God’s choice,
That out of Zion might come your salvation!
When from their bondage God shall free His nation,
Let Jacob sing and Israel rejoice
With happy voice.

PSALM 54

1. O God, save Thou me by Thy Name,
And by Thy pow’r vindicate me.
I am beset by those who hate me;
Hear Thou my prayer: Thy help I claim.
Against me haughty men did rise
And ruthless foes are out to slay me:
Be Thou my help to save and stay me;
All fear of God those foes despise.

Geneva, 1562
3. To Thee an off’ring I will bring,
A freewill sacrifice to laud Thee;
With songs of joy I will applaud Thee;
Thy Name is good: to Thee I sing.
For my Deliv’rer Thou hast been
From all the trouble round about me
And from my foes who hunt and flout me:
Triumphantly their fall I’ve seen.
1. Give ear and listen to my pleading;
Hide not Thyself, O God, not heeding
My fervent prayer, my supplications!
Attend to me, and answer me;
I am beset by infamy
And overcome by tribulations.

PSALM 55

2. The shoutings of my foes distress me,
My wicked enemies oppress me;
They bring me trouble and they cherish
In angry hate their enmity.
My heart is faint with misery;
In dread of death and grave I perish.

3. Dismay and trembling come upon me,
And fear and terror have undone me;
I am alone, by all forsaken.
Were I a dove, with pinions blest,
I would fly off and be at rest,
No more by threats and terrors shaken.
5. Destroy their plans; LORD, show no pity;  
Confuse their tongues, for in the city  
I notice violence and oppression.  
Both day and night their vice abounds  
When on the walls they make their rounds.  
The market place teems with transgression.

6. It is no foe who comes with taunting,  
For then I could endure his flaunting.  
It is not that an adversary  
Treats me with insolence and pride,  
For then from him I still could hide  
And I would be on guard and wary.
PSALM 55

7. No, it is you who have betrayed me
   And who with ill for good repaid me,
   My friend in whom I once confided,
   With whom I kept sweet company
   And walked in God’s house pleasantly,
   But who now with my foes has sided.

8. Let death strike them till they have perished,
   Those whom I as my equals cherished;
   Let them be caught in their own error;
   Let them who now against me strive
   Go down into Sheol alive,
   Descend into their graves in terror.

9. I cry to God; the LORD will save me.
   I trust the promise which He gave me.
   At noon, at evening, in the morning
   I utter my complaint and moan,
   And He will hear me as I groan,
   When traitors strike me without warning.

10. He saves me, though my foes are raging,
    Out of the battle I am waging.
    God will give ear, them He will humble;
    He, high enthroned from days of old,
    Will break my haters’ strangling hold;
    Because they keep no law, they’ll stumble.

11. My friend appears now as a traitor,
    A sleek-tongued covenant violator.
    His speech was smoother still than butter,
    Yet war was in his heart and mind;
    His words were swords, though soft and kind;
    It was all feigned what he did utter.
13. But Thou, O God, wilt vindicate us; 
    Thou wilt cast down the ones who hate us. 
    And in the lowest pit shall perish 
    The men of blood and treacherous ways. 
    They shall not live out half their days. 
    I trust in Thee, Thy Word I cherish.
2. They seek to harm my just cause all day long,
And in their thoughts intend to do me wrong.
They band together in an evil throng;
They watch my steps and hound me.
As they have waited for my life and bound me,
So recompense those foemen who surround me;
In wrath cast down the peoples who confound me,
O God, my Helper strong.
4. For this I know, that God is at my side.
   In Him, whose word I praise, I do confide;
   He heard my voice when in my fears I cried.
   The LORD is my Defender.
   In God I trust, to Him my praise I render.
   I do not fear, I trust His mercies tender.
   My foes shall flee when He appears in splendour.
   Why fear then human pride?
PSALM 56

5. I must perform to Thee, O God, my vow;
Before Thy throne with grateful gifts I bow,
Thank-offerings I bring and I avow
That Thou from death didst save me,
For in the book of life Thou didst engrave me.
Thou hast upheld me, foes could not enslave me,
So that I in the light of life God gave me
May walk before Him now.

PSALM 57

1. Be mer-ci-ful, be mer-ci-ful to me,
O God, for I my ref-uge take in Thee.
Be-neath Thy might-y wings I’ll seek pro-tec-tion
Un-til the storms pass by. To God I flee —
To God Most High who charts my life’s di-rec-tion.

2. He’ll send from heav’n and save me as before,
Frustrating those who hound me evermore.
His steadfast love will comfort me in sorrows
Though I lie down amid the lions’ roar,
Mid enemies with teeth like spears and arrows.
PSALM 57

3. O God, ex-alt Thy-self a-bove the skies!
Let o-ver all the earth Thy glo-ry rise!
My soul was grieved: where'er my way I wend-ed
They set a snare, but to their great sur-prise
They fell in-to the pit for me in-tend-ed.

4. See how my heart is steadfast, O my God;
   I’ll make a melody unto Thy laud.
   Awake, O harp and lyre! Awake, my spirit!
   I’ll rise at dawn Thy mercy to applaud,
   To sing Thy praise that all mankind may hear it.

5. Among the nations I will sing Thy praise
   And give Thee thanks, for wondrous are Thy ways.
   Unto the clouds extends Thy love unfailing;
   Thy faithfulness outdistances our gaze.
   Shine forth Thy glory, everywhere prevailing!
1. Do you in-deed, you men so might-y,
Decree in jus-tice what is right?
Are all your ver-dicts truth and light,
And do you judge all men up-right-ly?
No, in your hearts you wrongs de-vise:
You deal out vi-o-lence and lies.

2. Right from their birth the wicked wander,
And from the womb they go astray;
Deceit and falsehood mark their way.
Like serpent’s venom is their slander;
They’re deaf like snakes that stop the ear
Lest they the charmer’s voice should hear.

3. God, break the teeth of those that slaughter;
Repay them with their victims’ pangs;
Tear out their savage lion fangs.
O let them vanish like the waters
That over rocks and gravel pass;
Cause them to wither as the grass.
5. Then will the righteous with rejoicing
   Look on when God His vengeance shows;
   They’ll bathe their feet in blood of foes,
   And men will say, their gladness voicing,
   “The righteous their reward will see:
   There is a God of equity.”
2. Arouse Thyself and come to save me,
   LORD God of hosts, lest they enslave me,
   For Thou art God of Israel,
   Our stronghold and our citadel.
   Awake to punish all the nations
   That taunt Thee with their provocations;
   Spare none of those who treacherously
   Plot evil and iniquity.
4. But Thou, O LORD, dost laugh; Thy power Derides the nations till they cower.
My Strength, I will sing praise to Thee,
My Fortress, to Thy strength I flee.
My God in steadfast love will meet me,
And with His help and mercies greet me.
In triumph He will let me see
The downfall of my enemy.
5. Slay them not yet, lest those who hear me,
My people, should forget to fear Thee.
O God of power and great renown,
Cause them to totter, bring them down.
Let them be humbled and be broken
For all the sins their mouths have spoken.
O LORD, our Shield, with whom we hide,
Let them be trapped in their own pride!

6. For all their lies, their evil cursing,
And for the hatred they are nursing,
O God, consume them, I implore,
Consume them till they are no more.
Show them Thy anger, let them cower
Before Thy great and righteous power,
That men may know that God does reign
O’er Jacob and all earth’s domain.

7. Each evening they, like dogs that howling
Through street and market place are prowling,
Return and look about for prey,
And everywhere they seek and stray.
They roam for food about the city;
Their ravenous hunger knows no pity.
They bark and bellow; loud and shrill,
And growl unless they get their fill.

8. But I will sing, my haters scorning,
Thy steadfast mercies in the morning.
A fortress hast Thou been to me.
My Refuge, to Thy rock I flee
Whene’er my haters’ anger blazes.
My Strength, to Thee I will sing praises,
For God has heard me from above,
The God who shows me steadfast love.
PSALM 60

1. Thou hast re-ject-ed us, O God,
   And scat-ter-ed our de-fence a-broad;
   Thou hast to us Thy an-ger shown.
   O now re-store us as Thy own.
   The earth was rent, the ground did shake,
   For Thou didst cause the land to quake.
   God, put an end to trib-u-la-tion;
   De-liv-er us, Thy ho-ly na-tion.

2. Afflicted with adversity,
   We turn again, O God, to Thee.
   Thou gavest us a cup of wrath
   That sent us reeling on our path.
   Yet Thou didst raise a banner high
   For those who on Thy help rely.
   Now rescue Thy beloved nation.
   O God, reply! Send us sal-va-tion.
PSALM 60

3. The LORD spoke in His holiness
And gave these steadfast promises:
“Shechem and Succoth I’ll subdue,
Moab and Edom conquer too.
Manasseh’s tribe belongs to me,
While Ephraim shall my helmet be,
And Judah is my sceptre glorious;
In Palestine I’ll be victorious.”

4. Who will to me the stronghold show
And help me into Edom go?
Are we cast off because of sin?
When wilt Thou lead our host again?
LORD, guide us as none other can,
For worthless is the aid of man.
With God we’ll rise to bold endeavour,
For He will crush our foes forever.
1. Listen to my cry, and hear me,
    Be Thou near me;
    O my God, heed Thou my plaint;
    From the ends of earth I call Thee;
    Woes be-fall me,
    And my heart is weak and faint.

2. Lead Thou me, for I abide Thee;
    Come and guide me
    To the rock for me too high;
    Thou my refuge, great in power,
    Art my tower
    When the enemy is nigh.

3. Keep me in Thy tent forever!
    Leave me never!
    Of Thy faithfulness I sing.
    Oh, to be where Thou me shieldest,
    Where Thou yieldest
    Me the shelter of Thy wings!
PSALM 61

4. Thou hast heard all that I vowed Thee
   And endowed me
   With the heritage of those
   Who revere Thy Name and glory
   And before Thee
   In Thy steadfast love repose.

5. May the king’s life, by Thee strengthened,
   LORD, be lengthened;
   Of his reign no end be known.
   Bless, O God, all his endeavour;
   May he ever
   Sit before Thee on his throne.

6. Be, O God of truth and splendour;
   His Defender;
   Make Thy steadfast love his stay!
   So will I, Thy Name professing,
   For Thy blessing
   Pay my vows day after day.
1. In God a- lone my soul finds rest,
   For in His faith-ful-ness I trust;
   From Him, my God, comes my sal-va- tion.
   He on-ly is my rock, my stay,
   My for- tress and my help for aye,
   And none shall move my place and sta- tion.

2. How long will you, my haters all,
   As though I were a lean- ing wall,
   A tott’ring fence, beset and press me?
   They plan to thrust me down to earth;
   Their false-hood gives them joy and mirth.
   Their hearts curse, though their lips may bless me.

3. In silence bide I God alone
   And He shall hear me from His throne;
   He is my hope and my sal-va- tion.
   He only is my rock and stay,
   My for-tress and my help for aye,
   And none shall shake my place and station.
PSALM 62

4. On God rests my deliverance,  
   For He my honour will enhance.  
   He is my mighty rock, my Saviour.  
   O people, trust this God of grace,  
   Pour out your heart before His face  
   And hope at all times for His favour.

5. Mere breath are men of low estate,  
   And a delusion are the great;  
   They rise when in the scales you weigh them;  
   Together lighter than a breath  
   Are they, the prey of doom and death.  
   Their sudden downfall will dismay them.

6. Do in extortion not confide;  
   In stolen goods do not take pride;  
   Set no vain hopes on theft and plunder.  
   Put not in growing wealth your trust;  
   The greatest riches are but dust;  
   Set not your heart on earthly splendour.

7. God once has spoken, twice I’ve heard  
   His sure and never-shaken word:  
   To God belong the power and glory,  
   And steadfast love is Thine, O LORD,  
   For Thou dost every man reward  
   According to his work before Thee.
PSALM 63

1. Thou art my God, I seek Thy face.
O God, for Thee I thirst and languish;
For Thee my flesh grows faint with anguish
Here in this dry and weary place.
When I stood in Thy sanctuary,
Where Thou art worshipped and adored,
I there beheld Thy greatness, LORD,
And marvelled at Thy power and glory.

2. Thy steadfast love is better far
Than life itself, O God my Saviour.
Thy faithfulness will never waver;
My lips Thy praises will declare.
With joyful singing I will bless Thee
And all my life Thy love proclaim.
With hands uplifted in Thy Name,
I will in thankful prayer address Thee.
3. In Thy rich blessings I delight
   As in a lavish feast before me.
   In meditation I adore Thee
   Throughout the watches of the night.
   I cling to Thee, my strong Deliverer,
   And in the shadow of Thy wings
   My mouth for joy Thy praises sings,
   For Thy right hand upholds me ever.

4. When foes Thy servant seek to slay,
   Earth’s deep abysses shall receive them.
   The sword’s dread power shall harm and grieve them;
   They shall become the jackal’s prey.
   The king then in his God shall glory
   With all who swear by His great Name,
   For liars He will put to shame
   And silence every adversary.
PSALM 64

1. Heed my complaint, O God, and hear me;
   Regard my voice, protect my life.
   I am beset by threats and strife.
   Save me from those who do not fear Thee,
   And be Thou near me.

2. From wicked plots and scheming hide me,
   From those who whet their tongues like swords.
   Like deadly arrows are their words.
   Hear how those noisy crowds deride me
   And taunt and chide me.

3. The wicked with their plots confound me,
   Hide me from their conspiracy.
   They shoot from ambush suddenly,
   And without fear their mobs surround me
   To vex and hound me.

4. The secret plans they hatch are clever;
   They talk of laying snares for me
   And say, “Not one is there to see,”
   For cunningly devised as ever
   Is man’s endeavour.
5. But God, my enemies pursuing,  
   Shoots arrows from which none can flee.  
   They will be struck down suddenly,  
   And their own tongues, disaster wooing,  
   Are their undoing.

6. Then all will see God’s works and fear Him  
   And shake their heads when He has brought  
   The works of evil men to nought.  
   They join in praise with those who hear Him  
   And who revere Him.

7. LORD, let the righteous all adore Thee  
   And take their refuge in Thy might.  
   Thy victory is their delight.  
   Let men of upright heart now glory  
   In joy before Thee.
PSALM 65

1. Forth from Thy courts Thy sacred dwelling,
   In jubilant accord,
   We hear sweet strains of praises swelling,
   O Israel’s mighty Lord!
   To God, who hears our supplication,
   We come to pay our vow;
   Soon men from ev’ry tribe and nation
   Before our God shall bow.

2. Our countless misdeeds and transgressions
   Prevail from day to day;
   But Thou, O God, in great compassion,
   Wilt purge our guilt away.
   Blest is the man whom Thou hast chosen,
   And bringest nigh to Thee,
   That in Thy courts, in Thee reposing,
   His dwellingplace may be.
3. There, in Thy holy habitation,
Thou wilt Thy saints provide
With every blessing of salvation,
Till all are satisfied.
By awesome deeds, so just and mighty,
God saves us from all woe;
To those who walk with Him uprightly
He will salvation show.

4. Thou art the hope of distant nations;
Thou hast by Thy great power
Set mountain peaks on firm foundations
And stilled the sea’s loud roar.
Those who in far off lands are dwelling
All tremble at the sight;
Both dawn and dusk, in praise excelling,
With joy acclaim Thy might.

5. Thou to the earth dost show Thy favour,
The bounty of Thy hand,
For Thou with water from Thy river
Enrichest all the land.
The furrows, softened by Thy showers,
Are blest with springing grain.
How great, O God, Thy love and power
Throughout Thy vast domain!

6. The year is crowned, O Fount of blessing,
With gifts to cheer the land;
Thy goodness fills the earth, expressing
The wonders of Thy hand.
The hills rejoice; the pastures, teeming
With flocks that skip and spring,
The golden grain, in valleys gleaming —
They shout for joy and sing.
2. “All peoples, bowing down before Thee,
Sing praises to Thy glorious Name;
To Thee, O God, they all pay homage,
With hymns of joy declare Thy fame.”
O come and see with reverent wonder
The awesome deeds which God has done,
His mighty works among the nations,
The victories His hand has won.
PSALM 66

3. His strength to Israel revealing,
   He turned the sea to arid land,
   And they on foot passed through the river;
   The waters heeded His command.
   We sang His praise, in Him rejoicing
   Who by His might rules without end;
   His eyes keep watch on every nation.
   Let rebels not His power withstand.

4. Come, bless our God with joyful voices;
   All nations, let His praise resound,
   For He has kept our feet from stumbling;
   In Him we have a refuge found.
   Thy people Thou, O God, hast tested
   As ore is in the furnace tried;
   We in the fire of Thy refining
   Have been, like silver, purified.

5. Into the net Thou, God, hast brought us;
   Thou heavy burdens didst impose.
   Thou didst let man upon us trample;
   We have been humbled by our foes.
   We went through fire, we went through water,
   Yet Thou didst show Thy power and grace.
   Thou hast delivered us, Thy people,
   And brought us to a spacious place.

6. Thy holy temple I shall enter
   And there my thanks to Thee express.
   I shall fulfil what I have promised
   In days of trouble and distress.
   Burnt sacrifices I shall offer,
   With choicest failings pay my vows.
   With smoke of rams, with goats and bullocks
   I shall adore Thee in Thy house.
8. If I had cherished any evil,  
The LORD would not have heeded me.  
I know that God indeed has heard me;  
He has attended to my plea.  
Forever blest be God, my Saviour,  
Who has not turned away my prayer,  
Nor has withheld from me His mercy,  
His never-failing love and care.
May God be merciful and bless us,
Ilumine us with light divine;
May He to us be ever gracious
And cause His face on us to shine.
May He to all nations
Show His revelation
And His way unfold.
Great is God our Saviour;
Let all see His favour
And His power behold.
PSALM 67

2. Let all the peoples come before Thee

To sing their praises to Thy Name;

Let all the heathen tribes adore Thee

With joy Thy mighty deeds proclaim.

Thou dost rule the nations,

Judge their populations,

Showing equity.

Justice Thou providest;

Thou all peoples guidest.

Let them honour Thee.
3. O God, let every tribe and nation
Shout forth Thy praises far and wide.
Let all men come with jubilation:
The earth its harvest did provide.
*God is good and gracious;*
*Richly did He* bless us —
He, *our God and King.*
*Let all peoples* fear Him,
All the *earth revere* Him,
*Of His glory* sing.
God shall arise, and by His might
Put all His enemies to flight;
In conquest shall He quell them.
Let those who hate Him, scattered, flee
Before His glorious majesty,
For God Himself shall fell them.
Just as the wind drives smoke away,
So God will scatter the array
Of those who evil cherish.
As wax that melts before the fire,
So vanquished by God’s dreadful ire,
Shall all the wicked perish.
PSALM 68

2. But let the just with joyful voice
   In God’s victorious might rejoice;
   Let them exult before Him!
   O sing to God, His praise proclaim
   And raise a psalm unto His Name;
   In joyful songs adore Him.
   Lift up your voice and sing aloud
   To Him who rides upon the clouds
   High in the spacious heavens.
   The LORD, that is His glorious Name.
   Sing unto Him with loud acclaim;
   To Him be glory given.

3. The Father to the fatherless,
   Defence of widows in distress,
   Is in His habitation.
   He in the goodness of His grace
   Gives lonely ones a dwelling-place;
   He grants them consolation.
   He leads the captive out to see
   The joys of new-found liberty,
   For bounteous is God’s mercy.
   But who against Him dare rebel
   Most certainly with famine dwell:
   Their land is dry and thirsty.

4. When through the desert’s solitude
   Thou to Thy people’s multitude
   Didst show a path to travel,
   The rain poured down, the earth did quake,
   Yes, even Sinai’s base did shake
   Before the God of Israel.
   Rain in abundance Thou, O God,
   Upon Thy host didst shed abroad,
   Thy heritage reviving.
   Thy flock has found a dwelling there:
   Thou to Thy poor didst show Thy care,
   For all their needs providing.
5. When God but speaks His mighty word,
Great is the host whose shouts are heard:

"The kings have fled like cattle!"

The women who at home abide,
Yes, even they the spoil divide,

Gained by their men in battle.
See here the wealth which they did bring:

Now silver decks a pigeon's wings
And glistening gold its feathers.

Before the LORD the kings all fled
As snow is on Mount Zalmon spread

By blasts of stormy weather.
6. O mount of Bashan, massive height,
   Far higher than all peaks in sight,
   So great and elevated!
   O you, whose tops are seen from far,
   Whose peaks so high and numerous are,
   So glorious and exalted!
   Why do you still with envy look
   At Zion’s mount, which God once took
   And made His throne’s location?
   God has desired this mountain fair
   For His abode, and always there
   Will have His habitation.

7. With mighty chariotry untold,
   His host ten thousand thousandfold,
   The LORD came to His nation.
   From Sinai’s mount He made His way
   To Zion, which He made for aye
   His holy habitation.
   Thou didst, O LORD, ascend again,
   With many captives in Thy train
   And gifts from men obtaining,
   From even those who did rebel,
   That here the LORD our God may dwell,
   Here evermore remaining.

8. Blest be the LORD, who on our way
   Provides for us, and day by day
   Upholds us by His power.
   God of Salvation is His Name;
   This glorious Name shall we proclaim.
   He is our shield and tower.
   Our God, the LORD, is strong to save
   From mortal danger, from the grave
   And every cruel oppression.
   But God will crush the head of foes,
   The hairy crown of him who goes
   In ways of foul transgression.
The LORD has said, “From where they are,
Yes even though it be from far,
From Bashan I will guide them
And bring them back by My own hand,
Returning them from distant lands,
Though ocean depths should hide them,
That you may bathe your feet in blood
Of those who bear the wrath of God
For all their sinful actions;
In blood of foes, whom none can save,
Your dogs their eager tongues will lave
Unto their satisfaction.
PSALM 68

10. Thy solemn thongs are gathered here;
To God, my King, do they draw near.
They come with sounding cymbals:
The singers first, the minstrels last;
And in among them, filing past,
The maidens play their timbrels.
In this great congregation’s throng
Bless all the LORD in joyful song,
O Jacob’s generation!
See, Benjamin, though least, leads on
The chiefs of Judah and Zebulun
And Naphtali’s whole nation.

11. To Thee Thy strength has glory brought.
Show now Thy might, Thou who hast wrought
For us so great a treasure!
Because of Thy great temple here
Kings in Jerusalem appear
With bounties in great measure.
Rebuke the beasts among the reeds,
Both bulls and calves, those filled with greed,
All that in wars take pleasure.
Let bronze be brought from Egypt’s land;
To God let Ethiopia’s hand
Stretch out to give its treasure.

12. Praise God and magnify His worth,
O kings and kingdoms of the earth!
Unto the LORD sing praises,
To Him who in the heavens rides,
Who in the ancient skies resides,
From whence His voice He raises.
Ascribe then strength to God alone,
Whose glory is in Israel known,
Whose might is in the heavens.
He from His temple terror sows,
But on His people strength bestows.
To God let praise be given.
PSALM 69

1. Save me, O God! The waters rise and leap

Up to my neck; the roaring floods surround me.

There is no foothold, deadly dangers hound me;

I’ve come into the waters of the deep.

I am engulfed by floods for me too great;

My throat is parched, I’m weary with my crying.

My eyes grow dim while for my God I wait.

O LORD, give ear and listen to my crying.

2. More numerous than the hairs upon my head

Are those who without cause or reason scorn me.

Too strong for me are those whose hate has torn me;

Those who attack me with their lies I dread.

Must I restore now what I did not steal?

I know I’ve done the things Thou hast forbidden.

O God, my folly I did not conceal;

From Thee my wrongs and misdeeds are not hidden.

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3. Let not all those who put their hope in Thee
   Be put to shame through me and be forsaken;
   Let those who seek Thee not be overtaken
   By slander and disgrace because of me.
   O God of Israel, taunts and shame I’ve borne,
   And for Thy sake I am to friend and brother
   A stranger whom they disavow and scorn,
   An alien to the children of my mother.

4. For Thy great house I am consumed with zeal,
   And on me fall the taunts of those who taunt Thee.
   And when I weep and fast my haters hound me;
   Reproach and insult now to me they deal.
   And when of sackcloth I my clothing made,
   A byword I became to all who flout me.
   I am the talk of idlers in the gate;
   The drunkards make their mocking songs about me.

5. But as for me, my prayer is, LORD, to Thee.
   At Thy own time, O God my Helper, hear me,
   And with Thy great and steadfast love be near me;
   From sinking in the mire do rescue me.
   Deliver me from foes and waters deep;
   Incline Thy ear, O God, show me Thy favour,
   And draw me from the current’s mighty sweep.
   Let death not close its mouth on me, my Saviour.

6. LORD, answer me: good is Thy steadfast love;
   O turn to me in Thy abundant mercy.
   Hide not Thy face, know how my haters curse me;
   I’m in distress, O hear me from above.
   Make haste to answer me, draw near to me,
   Redeem me, come and save Thy faithful servant;
   To Thee I call, O come and set me free
   From enemies and haters fierce and fervent.
8. Let their own table be their snare, and make
    Their feasts of sacrifice a trap to slay them.
    Their eyes be dimmed, that blindness may repay them,
    And let their loins and limbs convulse and shake.
    Pour out Thy anger, let it not abate,
    And in Thy burning fury overtake them.
    Let their encampments be left desolate;
    Leave Thou their tents forgotten, and forsake them.
PSALM 69

9. They persecute him whom Thy hand did smite; 
The pains of him Thou wouldest, they increase them. 
Charge them with sin on sin, do not release them, 
And grant them no acquittal in Thy sight. 
Blot Thou their names out of the book of life 
And with Thy just decree, O God, delight us. 
Remember Thou their hearts with evil rife; 
Let them not be enrolled among the righteous.

10. Regard me in my pain and poverty. 
I am afflicted; LORD, let Thy salvation 
Set me on high. Restore my place and station. 
Hear me, O God, I put my trust in Thee. 
I will exalt the Name of God in song: 
He will strike down the sinners who defy Him. 
With harp and hymn I shall His praise prolong; 
With my thanksgiving I will magnify Him.

11. More than a sacrificial ox or bull 
My songs of praise and thankfulness will please Him. 
Let the oppressed be glad: God will release him, 
For He, my help, is great and merciful. 
You who seek God, now let your hearts revive; 
Rejoice and sing, the LORD will hear the needy. 
His captive people He will cause to thrive. 
Since He does not despise us, He will heed me.

12. Let heav’n and earth praise Him with grateful songs, 
The seas and all that stirs in them adore Him, 
His people come with shouts of joy before Him, 
For God shall save His Zion from her wrongs 
And Judah’s cities will the LORD rebuild. 
There will His servants be, in praise excelling. 
With their descendants will the land be filled; 
And those who love His Name find there a dwelling.
2. May all then yet rejoice in Thee
   Who seek Thy face with supplication;
   May those who love Thy great salvation
   Say, “God be praised!” and sing with me.
   But I, O God, am poor and needy;
   Come, then, to my assistance now,
   My help and my Deliverer Thou.
   O LORD, do not delay to heed me.
1. In Thee, O LORD, do I take refuge; I trust in Thy great Name, Lest I be put to shame. Me in Thy righteousness deliver; Incline Thy ear and hear me; With saving help be near me.

2. Be Thou to me a rock of refuge, A fortress steep and strong. To save me from their wrong, God, rescue me from all the wicked, From men unjust and savage, Who me surround and ravage.

3. Thou, from my youth my trust and Helper, My hope, I praise Thy worth; I’ve leaned on Thee from birth. Yes, from the womb, LORD, of my mother Art Thou the One who took me, And never yet forsook me.
5. Do not in my old age forsake me
   When all my strength is spent.
   Hear how my foes consent
   In plans to watch me and to seize me;
   They say, “God does not see him,
   And there is none to free him.”

6. O God, my Rock, be not far from me;
   Come to my help, make haste,
   And may those be disgraced
   Who seek my hurt and who accuse me.
   May my oppressors suffer
   The scorn and shame they offer.
PSALM 71

7. But I will hope in Thee forever,
   And praise Thee more and more;
   My life Thou shalt restore.
   My mouth will tell of all Thy doings,
   Of all Thy acts so righteous
   That to Thy praise incite us.

8. The wondrous deeds of Thy salvation
   Shall I praise all day long
   With joyful psalm and song.
   Their number, LORD, is past my knowledge.
   I’ll show Thy deeds so mighty;
   Thy righteousness delights me.

9. Thou from my youth, O God, hast taught me,
   And I do still proclaim
   Thy wondrous deeds, Thy fame.
   Now that I’m old, LORD, and grey-headed,
   Do not forsake and leave me
   When foes and haters grieve me.

10. To all the coming generations
    I will proclaim Thy might,
    Thy justice and Thy right.
    Thy righteousness, Thy power and splendour
    Reach unto highest heaven.
    To Thee all praise be given.

11. Thou who hast done great things and glorious,
    O God, who is like Thee?
    Thou, who hast burdened me
    With bitter troubles, wilt revive me.
    Out of the depths yet bring me,
    With fame and comfort ring me.
13. My soul also, which Thou hast rescued, 
   My tongue, with psalm and lay, 
   Will sing of Thee all day. 
   I’ll praise Thy righteous help and greatness; 
   Thou who didst not desert me 
   Hast shamed who sought to hurt me.
PSALM 72

1. O God, give to the king Thy jus-tice,
   His son Thy right-eous-ness.
   Thou art the God in whom our trust is;
   Thy hand a-lone can bless.
   May he, the roy-al son, be reign-ing
   With judg-ments true and sure,
   To all Thy peo-ple right or-dain-ing
   And jus-tice to Thy poor.

2. May for the people hill and mountain
   Bring forth the peace they seek,
   And justice, gushing like a fountain,
   Restore the faint and meek.
   May he defend the poor and needy,
   May he their children save,
   And crush oppressors, proud and greedy,
   Who for their downfall crave.
4. May in his days Thy justice flourish,
The earth with peace abound,
Thy righteousness the people nourish,
And evil not be found.
Long may he live, and rule our nation
While sun and moon endure;
May he in every generation
Their peace and joy ensure.
5. For evermore may his dominion
   From sea to sea extend,
   And from the River to the regions
   Of earth's remotest ends.
   May every tribe and tongue adore him,
   And may from east and west
   His foes all come to bow before him,
   His haters lick the dust.

6. May princes, moved by awe and wonder,
   Then travel miles on miles,
   That they may him the tribute render
   Of Tarshish and the isles.
   May Sheba's king with gifts adore him,
   And Seba treasures bring.
   May rulers all fall down before him
   And serve him as their king.

7. The helpless poor he will deliver
   And hear them when they call,
   For he, the great and gracious giver,
   Has pity on them all.
   He saves them from oppressors greedy
   And hears their anguished cries;
   The blood of all the poor and needy
   Is precious in his eyes.

8. Long may he live, and may they render
   Him Sheba's choicest gold!
   Long may his arm in light and splendour
   God's right and might uphold.
   For him the prayers shall without ceasing
   Ascend to heaven's throne;
   All day we shall, our songs increasing,
   Praise him with joyful tone.
10. The king, whose name we are professing,
    Shall like the sun endure.
In him all nations find their blessing;
Make Thou his throne secure!
Blest be the LORD, for He so glorious
Alone does wondrous things.
O God, in all the earth our chorus
With “Amen, Amen” rings.
2. No suff’ring lies in store for them;  
They all are sleek and sound of limb.  
They do not share our pain and anguish;  
No troubles ever make them languish.  
Pride is their necklace, and they dare  
Make violence the robe they wear.  
Their hearts with follies overflow,  
And in their minds illusions grow.
4. Such are the wicked — they’re secure; 
Their wealth increases evermore. 
Surely in vain I’ve been purehearted 
And have not from God’s laws departed, 
And I in vain have washed my hands 
In purity and innocence. 
For all day long I suffer here, 
And with new grief each dawn draws near.
5. If I had spoken this way too,
How should I then have been untrue
To all the present generation,
The children of Thy holy nation.
I tried to probe the mystery
But found it was too much for me
Till, entering God's holy place,
I saw the destiny they face.

6. For surely Thou dost set them all
On slippery ground to make them fall.
They headlong to their ruin tumble
When Thou, O God, dost make them stumble.
How suddenly destroyed are they,
By terrors wholly swept away.
They’re like a dream; when Thou dost rise
Thou wilt their phantom form despise.

7. When I was bitter in my heart,
And when with pangs my soul did smart,
Then in my folly I ignored Thee;
I was a brutish beast before Thee.
Yet I am always, LORD, with Thee;
By my right hand Thou holdest me.
Thy counsel guides me all my days,
And me Thou wilt to glory raise.

8. Whom do I have in heav’n but Thee?
Who shall on earth my refuge be?
Since I have Thee as rock and Saviour,
I seek no further wealth or favour.
Although my flesh and heart may fail,
God is my strength, I shall prevail,
For He, whose steadfast love is sure,
Will be my portion evermore.
9. All who from Thee have gone a-stray

Shall per-ish in their e-vil way.

Thou wilt de-stroy those who, false-heart-ed,

From Thy com-mand-ments have de-part-ed.

But as for me, I will not fear:

How good it is that God is near.

Thee have I made my ref-uge, LORD,

That all Thy deeds I may re-cord.
2. Remember Thou Thy people in Thy love,  
   Thy heritage, of old by Thee selected,  
   The congregation which Thou hast elected  
   In Thy good pleasure, shown from heaven above.

3. Remember Zion’s mount, where Thou hast dwelt,  
   And see Thou its perpetual desolations.  
   See the destruction which the hostile nations  
   Brought to the place where once Thy children knelt.

4. Within Thy holy place Thy foes did roar  
   And in Thy temple they set up their banners;  
   They broke it down with hatchets and with hammers  
   And smashed the carvings that were there before.

5. They boldly set Thy holy shrine ablaze,  
   Defiled the dwelling of Thy Name so glorious.  
   They boasted that their might would be victorious;  
   Each place of worship they did burn and raze.
7. How long, O God, is still our foe to scoff?
Shall the reviling of Thy Name cease never?
Wilt Thou hold back Thy strong right hand forever?
Withdraw it from Thy bosom! Cut him off!

8. Yet God, my King, is God and King of old
And Thou throughout the earth hast worked salvation.
The sea Thou hast divided for Thy nation
And broken heads of dragons fierce and bold.

9. Thou, LORD, Leviathan's proud heads hast crushed,
Its flesh as food on desert beasts bestowing.
Thou didst cleave open fountains ever-flowing
And dry up streams where mighty waters rushed.

10. Thine is the day, Thine also is the night;
Sun, moon, and stars hast Thou set in the heavens.
To all the earth Thou boundaries hast given;
The seasons were established by Thy might.
PSALM 74

11. Remember, LORD, the scoffing of our foes;
Hear how Thy Name is taunted by the wicked!
Yield not Thy dove to beast from field and thicket,
Do not forget Thy children in their woes.

12. Now for Thy cov’nant have, O LORD, regard,
For terror reigns in all the land’s dark places.
Put not to shame but safeguard from disgraces
Thy poor and needy. Let them praise Thee, LORD!

13. Rise up, O God, rise and defend Thy cause:
Do not forget the sneers of all Thy scoffers,
The clamour which is all the godless offer,
The uproar which Thy foes make without pause.

PSALM 75

Geneva, 1562

1. Thee, O God, yes, Thee we praise,
And we give Thee thanks, O LORD,
For the proud get their reward
And the wicked Thou shalt raze,
But we laud Thy mercy’s fount,
And Thy wonders we recount.
3. To the proud and bold I say,
   "Let Me no more hear your boast."
I tell them and all their host
To forsake their wicked way:
   "Do not lift your horn on high,
   Nor with outstretched neck draw nigh."

4. Helpers will not from the east
   And not from the west appear
To exalt and to revere
Him whom God makes last and least.
He, the Judge of great renown,
Will lift up and will bring down.
5. For the LORD has filled a bowl
   With wine foaming, spiced, and strong;
   All the wicked and the wrong,
   All who hound His servant’s soul,
   Shun this cup of wrath in vain;
   E’en the dregs they have to drain.

6. Psalms I sing and praise I shout;
   I will pay my vows to God.
   I shall ever heed His rod;
   Jacob’s God, my joy rings out:
   All the wicked feel Thy scorn,
   But Thou shalt exalt our horn!

**PSALM 76**

1. In Judah’s land prevails God’s fame,
   And great in Israel is His Name.
   In Salem stands His tent of praise;
   In Zion is His dwelling-place.
   There shield and sword no longer rattle:
   He broke all weapons used in battle.
3. O God of Jacob, by Thy will
Both horse and rider now lie still.
But Thou, God, terrible art Thou!
For who can stand before Thee now
And face Thy angry indignation
As it resounds through all creation?

4. The earth in silence, struck with fear,
Did from above Thy verdict hear.
For God arose and judgment gave,
That the afflicted He might save.
Thou from men’s wrath Thy praise ordainest;
Thy further anger Thou restrainest.
PSALM 76

5. Then let all men in worship bow
   And pay unto the LORD their vow.
Let all present Him gifts of worth,
   For He does awesome deeds on earth.
He stops the breath of kings and princes
   And sweeps away their proud pretences.

PSALM 77

1. I cry out, that God may hear me
   And with help be ever near me.
To the LORD I cry aloud
   By a weight of troubles bowed.
I stretch out my hands to reach Him;
   Day and night my prayers beseech Him.
To my God my grief I told;
   I refuse to be comforted.
3. “Will the LORD spurn us forever
And us from His covenant sever?
Why is He, our God, displeased?
Has His steadfast love now ceased
And the promises He made us?
Will the LORD forget to aid us?
Does He in His wrath withhold
All His mercies from of old?”
4. And I say, “This grief besets me,
That the God Most High forgets me
And His right hand now has changed,
That I am from Him estranged.”
LORD, I will recall Thy wonders;
On Thy deeds of old I ponder,
On Thy works I meditate,
Musing on Thy deeds so great.

5. O my God, Thy way is holy;
For Thy greatness we extol Thee.
What god is there, strong and great
Like our God, so high in state?
For Thou art the God whose glory
Makes the peoples bow before Thee.
Thy strong arm redeemed and freed
Jacob’s sons and Joseph’s seed.

6. When the waters, all assembled,
Saw Thee, God, they writhed and trembled.
Fear convulsed their mighty sweep,
Terror shook the hidden deep.
Clouds poured rain, with thunders crashing,
On all sides Thy arrows flashing.
When Thy hand its lightnings hurled,
Thou didst rock and shake the world.

7. Through the sea Thy way did lead Thee;
Wind and tossing waves did heed Thee.
Mighty waters fled in awe,
Yet no man Thy footprints saw.
LORD, Thy people Thou hast guided,
Shepherds for Thy flock provided:
Moses, Aaron, by their hand
Led them to the promised land.
PSALM 78

1. Give ear, my people, listen to my teaching; Incline your ear, and let my words be reaching
Your heart and mind, and with their truth impress you;
The parable in which I speak shall bless you.
My mouth will voice dark sayings from of old,
Things we have heard, which our fathers told.

2. Such things we’ll tell, not from their children hide them,
That those accounts of olden days may guide them,
And we will tell the coming generation
How God has dealt with Israel, His nation —
The glorious deeds the LORD for them has wrought,
The wonders which His mighty hand them brought.

3. A testimony He in Jacob founded,
In Israel He had His law expounded,
And to our fathers He, the LORD, commanded
That all His words from kin to kin be handed,
That children yet unborn once might arise
And teach their seed these laws so good and wise.
PSALM 78

4. So would their hope in God alone be founded; Then they would not forget all He propounded, Nor come to share their fathers’ condemnation, That stubborn and rebellious generation, Those wayward men, who felt His anger’s rod, Whose spirit was not faithful to their God.

5. The Ephraimites with bows for war assembled; Yet they in battle all turned back and trembled. They did not keep God’s covenant or fear Him, But they defied His law and did not hear Him, Forgot His deeds for Israel, His own, The miracles that He to them had shown.

6. God wrought great marvels and their fathers saw them; In Egypt and in Zoan wonders awed them. There they beheld how He the sea divided And through the sea His people Israel guided. He made the waters stand up like a heap; His mighty hand restrained the roaring deep.

7. By day He gave a cloud to lead and guide them; With fiery light He did at night provide them. He cleft the rocks, and founts sprang up to save them; Abundant drink as from the deep He gave them. Out of the barren rock fresh water burst, And rivers flowed to quench His people’s thirst.

8. Yet more they sinned against Him in rebelling When in His care they were in deserts dwelling. Against the LORD, the Most High, they contested, And in their evil hearts their God they tested. In stubborn pride defiantly they raved, Demanding from His hand the food they craved.
10. Therefore the LORD, who heard their provocation,
    Was full of wrath against His chosen nation,
    A fiery rage against all Israel mounted;
    His anger rose, for never they recounted
    What He had done to help them in their plight;
    They did not trust His saving power and might.

11. Yet He commanded then the skies to heed them,
    And heaven's doors He opened wide to feed them,
    With bounteous rain of manna them endowing
    And heaven's grain to Israel allowing.
    The food of angels gave He them for bread;
    Abundantly were Jacob's children fed.
PSALM 78

12. The east wind He called up from heaven’s borders;
The south wind He led out to do His orders,
And on their wings they brought what God had given,
For flesh, like dust that by the storm is driven,
Rained down upon them from the darkened sky;
With quails the LORD did Israel supply.

13. They ate and were well filled with flesh He granted;
He gave them all the food they craved and wanted,
But then, before their craving had been sated,
The food still in their mouth, their lust elated,
God’s anger rose against them, and they died;
He slew their strongest men, their flower and pride.

14. In spite of this, they still with sins did grieve Him;
Despite His wonders they did not believe Him.
So like a breath He made their days to vanish;
Their years went by in terror and in anguish,
But when He slew them, then their eyes did see;
They turned to God and sought Him earnestly.

15. Then they remembered God, their rock and Saviour,
The Most High God, who in redeeming favour
Had brought them out of Egypt that enslaved them.
They flattered Him, yet thought that He would save them.
Though with their lips they might fine words express,
They scorned His cov’nant in their faithlessness.

16. Yet He in pity and in lovingkindness
Forgave them their iniquity and blindness,
Did not destroy them when His wrath was burning,
But He restrained the anger they were earning,
Rememb’ring that they were but flesh, and vain,
A wind gone by that will not come again.
18. Through wondrous deeds His Israel He delivered; 
He turned to blood all Egypt’s mighty rivers, 
And swarms of flies He on their fields did shower, 
Frogs which destroyed them showed His anger’s power. 
To caterpillars crops and grass He gave; 
From hungry locusts none their fruits could save.

19. With hail and frost their trees and vines He shattered; 
Their flocks and herds with thunderbolts were scattered. 
He loosed on them His wrath and indignation; 
It caused distress and widespread devastation. 
Destroying angels He among them sent, 
Who brought great ruin everywhere they went.
PSALM 78

20. Free rein He gave His fury to ensnare them; From death and grave His anger did not spare them. He gave their lives to plague and devastation; And heavy was His hand on Pharaoh's nation. Their firstborn everywhere His hand did smite; Death came to all Ham's dwellings overnight.

21. Then He led forth His people, and He guided Like sheep His children who in Him confided. He led their flock, and without fear they followed, For all their enemies the sea had swallowed. And to His holy land He brought His own, Unto the mount which His right hand had won.

22. The LORD drove out before them heathen nations, Apportioned to the tribes their habitations, And in their tents they safely found a dwelling; Yet they, against the Most High God rebelling, Turned traitors, for His laws were not observed, And, like their fathers, from God's ways they swerved.

23. They twisted like deceitful bows and braces; His anger they provoked with their high places, For in their idols' service they were zealous, And with their images they made Him jealous; Great was God's wrath when He saw them rebel. He utterly rejected Israel.

24. The tent at Shiloh, where He had been dwelling, He left when He His people heard rebelling; To enemies His power He did surrender, Into their hands the ark with all its splendour. He gave His people over to the sword, In anger that His word had been ignored.
26. The LORD then *as from slumber did awaken;*
   He *saw how enemies His land had taken,*
   And *like a warrior, swords and arrows flouting,*
   Who, *flushed with wine, his joy is boldly shouting,*
   So God stood *up, to Israel’s help He came,*
   And put their *foes to everlasting shame.*

27. The tent of *Joseph’s children He rejected,*
   In *Ephraim His house was not erected;*
   He *chose the tribe of Judah for His nation,*
   Mount *Zion, which He loves as habitation.*
   He like the *heavens built His sanctuary,*
   And like the *earth, to last eternally.*
PSALM 78

28. He chose His servant David, and He crowned him, 
   He took him from the sheepfold where He found him; 
   From tending ewes and newborn lambs He brought him; 
   To make him Jacob’s shepherd God had sought him. 
   With upright heart did David tend the land 
   And guided Israel with skilful hand.
Thy land, O God, the gen-tiles have in-vad-ded;
By hea-then hordes Thy her-it-age was raid-ed.
Look how they have, with-out re-strain or pit-y,
De-filed Thy tem-ple and de-stroyed Thy cit-y.
To car- rion bird and beast
They of-fered as a feast
The saints whom they did slaugh-ter;
A-round Je-ru-sa-lem,
With none to bur-y them,
Their blood was poured like wa-ter.
2. We are a taunt to those around us dwelling.
   When wilt Thou come, the enemy expelling?
   O hear us, LORD! Wilt Thou extinguish never
   Thy jealous anger? Will it burn forever?
   Thy wrath, O LORD, pour out
   On all who Thy Name flout;
   Consume the godless nations.
   For greedily did they
   Seize Jacob as their prey
   And raze his habitations.

3. Remember not the misdeeds of our fathers;
   Hold not their guilt against us, LORD, but rather
   Show Thy compassion to Thy humbled nation.
   O come with haste, Thou God of our salvation!
   LORD, so increase Thy fame,
   The glory of Thy Name.
   Free Thou us from oppression.
   For Thy Name’s sake we thus
   Pray Thee to rescue us
   And pardon our transgression.

4. Why should the heathen, Israel deriding,
   Ask in contempt, “Where may their God be hiding?”
   Arise, O LORD! Strike in retaliation;
   The blood of saints avenge before the nations!
   LORD, on Thy holy throne
   Hear Thou the prisoner’s groan.
   Thy greatness manifesting,
   Preserve us as of old;
   Repay them sevenfold
   Who taunt Thee with their jesting.

5. We shall forever joyful praises render
   To Thee, our Shepherd and our great Defender.
   We as Thy flock, Thy chosen congregation,
   Shall give Thee thanks through every generation.
PSALM 80

1. O Israel’s Shepherd, hear our pleading,
   O Thou who Joseph’s flock art leading,
   En-throned above the cher-u-bim!
   Shine forth be-fore Thy E-pha-im,
   Show Ben-ja-min, Ma-nas-seh light!
   Come, save us, God! Stir up Thy might!

2. How long wilt Thou with indignation
   Ignore Thy people’s supplication?
   Tears are the bread of Israel;
   Thou givest tears to drink as well.
   Thou makest us to suffer scorn;
   Our neighbours’ jeering we have borne.

3. LORD God of hosts, wilt Thou restore us;
   Cause then Thy face to shine before us.
   From servitude in Egypt’s land
   Didst Thou bring out a vine to plant.
   Where other nations dwelt before
   Thou plantedst it for evermore.
4. Thou didst prepare the ground for planting;
   Thy vine took root and, nothing wanting,
   It filled the land so that its shade
   A shelter for the mountains made;
   It overspread the mighty trees,
   Right to the River and the Sea.

5. Why didst Thou break its walls asunder?
   All who pass by its fruit can plunder.
   Thy vine is ravaged by the boar,
   And other beasts devour still more.
   Turn Thou, O God, and show Thy face;
   Look down upon Thy vine in grace.

6. O God of hosts, grant preservation;
   Protect Thy vine from devastation.
   For they with fire have burned the vine
   And cut it down, though it was Thine.
   O let them perish in their fear
   When Thou dost with rebuke appear.

7. But let Thy hand, so full of power,
   Thy aid and favour freely shower
   Upon the man of Thy right hand;
   Help Thou the son of man to stand,
   For Thou didst cause him to be Thine.
   Upon him cause Thy face to shine.

8. From Thee we then shall turn back never;
   Revive us and we shall for ever
   Call on Thy Name, before Thee bow.
   LORD God of hosts, restore us now.
   Upon us cause Thy face to shine,
   And save us, LORD, for we are Thine.
1. Sing a psalm of joy,
   Shout with holy fervour.
   All your skills employ;
   With your heart and soul
   Jacob's God exalt.
   He is our Preserver.

2. O all Israel,
   Voice your jubilation.
   Let your music swell;
   Harp and timbrel play.
   Show in every way
   Joy and exultation.

3. With the trumpet's tune
   Herald, in due season,
   Feastdays of the moon:
   Let its echo sound.
   To let joy abound
   God gives every reason.
4. Keep by God's command
   Your commemoration:
   When in Egypt's land
   Captive Israel
   Did in bondage dwell,
   He gave liberation.

5. “When you served as slaves
   Of the ruthless Pharaoh,
   I, the God who saves,
   Listened to your plea
   And I set you free
   From distress and sorrow.

6. “In the worst of plights
   Comfort I provided.
   On Mount Sinai's heights
   Did I give My law.
   You at Meribah
   Tested were and guided.

7. “Israel, draw nigh.
   O My people, hear Me
   While I testify
   And admonish you.
   O in all you do,
   Would you but revere Me!

8. “Never shall you praise
   Gods of heathen nations.
   Never all your days
   To the idols go;
   Them you shall not show
   Any veneration.
10. “By their wilful choice
They My love rejected;
They ignored My voice.
Israel did not
Heed what they were taught.
They My law neglected.

11. “To their stubborn way
Them I did surrender.
Would they but obey
And return to Me!
O then I would be
Israel’s Defender!
12. “Then I would in haste
   Israel deliver.
   I would soon lay waste
   The oppressor’s land
   And with mighty hand
   Thwart the foe’s endeavour.

13. “As their just reward,
    All the hostile nations
    Who despise the LORD
    Would before His face
    Cringe in their disgrace
    And humiliation.

14. “With abundance I
    Israel would nourish.
    You I would supply
    With the finest wheat,
    Honey pure and sweet.
    Israel would flourish!”
2. “Give justice to the weak and heed them;
Grant rights to orphans when they need them;
Maintain the cause of sick and poor;
Make the afflicted one secure.
Withstand the clamour of the greedy;
Rescue the weak, be with the needy,
And free them from the wicked’s hand;
Ward off the evils he has planned.”
3. They have no wit or understanding,
   And knowledge they are not demanding;
   The justice of the LORD they flout;
   In darkness deep they walk about.
   The order of the world is shaken,
   For evil counsels they have taken;
   Since they unjust decrees unfold,
   All earth’s foundations no more hold.

4. I say to you, “As gods I crowned you;
   As sons of the Most High I count you.
   Yet, since all justice you defy,
   Like other men, you too shall die.
   You’ll fall like any other princes
   And rulers with their proud pretences.”
   Arise, O God, the earth now judge:
   All nations are Thy heritage.
2. They say, “Come let us wipe them out; Let Israel be put to rout. Burn down its towns to ash and ember; Let none that nation’s name remember.” With one accord they are conspiring, The fall of Israel desiring.

3. Yea, Edom and the Ishmaelites, The Hagarenes and Moabites, All the Philistines and the Tyrians Join Ammon’s tribe and the Assyrians. Gebal confers with Agag’s remnants; They all give aid to Lot’s descendants.
PSALM 83

4. Treat them as Thou didst Midian,
   As Sisera, a fleeing man
   Slain by the woman he relied on,
   As Jabin’s army at the Kishon.
   His warriors, stripped of all their splendour,
   Are dung now on the fields of Endor.

5. Bring Thou their nobles’ pride to nought,
   Like Midian’s kings, whom Gideon caught.
   The sword repaid them their transgression
   When they said, “Let us take possession
   Of God’s own green and fertile regions.”
   Destroy our foes and all their legions.

6. My God, make them like whirling dust,
   Like chaff before a sudden gust.
   As fire throughout the forest blazing,
   As flames the hills and mountains razing,
   So with Thy tempest, LORD, pursue them,
   With terrifying storms subdue them.

7. Fill Thou their faces, LORD, with shame,
   That they may seek Thy glorious Name;
   O cast them down, dismayed forever,
   And let them know that all endeavour
   Is vain, if not due praise is given
   To Thee, Most High in earth and heaven.
2. The sparrow finds a home to rest;
The swallow deftly builds her nest
And has her young beside Thy altar.
So, LORD of hosts, my God, my King,
I seek the shelter of Thy wings;
Thou wilt not let me slip and falter.
How blest are those who dwell with Thee
And praise Thy Name unceasingly.
3. How blest are those whose strength Thou art,
   Who on Thy ways have set their heart —
   The highways to Thy habitation.
   For them refreshing fountains flow
   When they through Baca’s valley go,
   A land of drought and desolation.
   The wilderness, with showers blest,
   Becomes for them a vale of rest.

4. From strength to strength God’s people go,
   And He to them His face will show
   In Zion’s courts, His holy dwelling.
   O LORD, Thou God of hosts, give ear;
   O Jacob’s God, in mercy hear,
   Thy steadfast promises fulfilling.
   O God, our king and shield behold;
   To him Thy power and love unfold.

5. Lo, one day in Thy house of praise
   Is better than a thousand days
   Outside the courts of Thy salvation.
   As one who fears and serves the LORD,
   I would much rather stand and guard
   The threshold of His habitation
   Than, far from God, to dwell within
   The tents of wickedness and sin.

6. The LORD His goodness has revealed:
   He is to us a sun and shield,
   For He bestows renown and favour.
   And when the upright seek His face,
   The LORD will not withhold His grace;
   His faithfulness endures forever.
   O LORD of hosts, how blest is he
   Who puts his hope and trust in Thee.
1. Thou hast shown fa-vour to Thy land, O LORD,

And Ja-cob’s for-tunes were by Thee re-stored.

Thy peo-ple Thou hast from their guilt set free;

Thou didst for-give all their in- iq-ui-ty.

Thy fu-ry and dis-pleas-ure have now passed;

The flames of an-ger Thou hast quenched at last.

O God our Sav-iour, hear us as we pray;

Re-store us now and take Thy wrath a-way.
PSALM 85

2. LORD, will Thy blazing anger never cease
And will Thy wrath for evermore increase?
Wilt Thou not give new life and set us free,
That all Thy people may rejoice in Thee?
O LORD, Thy steadfast love and mercy show
And Thy salvation on us now bestow.
To us Thy lasting faithfulness unfold,
Thy lovingkindness as in days of old.

3. Let me now hear what God the LORD will speak,
For to His saints who in their hearts Him seek
He will proclaim His steadfast words of peace.
From chains of bondage He will grant release.
For surely His salvation is at hand,
Prepared for those who honour His command.
Then in our land may radiant glory dwell,
Which on the earth shall have no parallel.

4. Then faithfulness and steadfast love will meet;
Then righteousness and peace each other greet.
Then faithfulness will spring up from the ground,
And from the sky will righteousness abound.
The LORD our God will add prosperity;
Our land will yield its crops abundantly.
Before Him justice will its banners sway
And make the footsteps of the LORD a way.
2. Thou art good, Thy grace astounding,
And in steadfast love abounding.
When we call, O LORD, be nigh;
Listen to my troubled cry.
Thee I call, for Thou art near me;
None among the gods will hear me
Or is like Thee, LORD benign,
And no works compare with Thine.
3. All the nations will adore Thee; They shall come and bow before Thee And shall glorify Thy Name, For none equals Thee in fame. Great and wondrous things Thou doest, And my spirit Thou renewest. Glorious art Thou on Thy throne. Thou, O LORD, art God alone.

4. Guide my feet, O LORD, and teach me, Be my Helper, I beseech Thee, And unite my heart and aim In Thy truth, to fear Thy Name. Great Thou art, Thou shalt reward me In Thy steadfast love toward me. In Thy mercy Thou didst save Me, Thy servant, from the grave.

5. LORD, the proud rose up around me; Ruthless foes pursue and hound me, And to Thee they pay no heed In their arrogance and greed. But Thou, God of grace and favour, Slow to anger, faithful ever, Dost in steadfast love abound. With Thy mercy me surround.

6. Grant Thy strength in my affliction; Give Thy servant Thy protection, Rescue me, Thy handmaid’s son. Let Thy might my haters stun. Give me proof of Thy great favour: Show my foes Thou art my Saviour. Shame them all and let them see Thou didst help and comfort me.
2. What glorious things, O city of God’s favour,
Are spoken in melodious tones of you!
Rahab will I include, and Babel too,
With those who know Me as their LORD and Saviour.

3. The Moor with the Philistine and the Tyrian
Shall soon, O Zion, throng your holy gate;
In songs of joy I’ll hear her sons relate:
“These all were born within the walls of Zion.”

4. God will Himself confirm it with His blessing,
And on the roll of nations He will count
All these as born on Zion’s holy mount,
In many tongues one God, one faith confessing.

5. Then shall God’s Name with holy adoration
And joyful tones be praised by Israel’s throng;
Both harp and voice will blend in swelling song:
“In Zion are the founts of my salvation.”
2. I am as one down in the Pit, 
   Like one among the dead forsaken. 
   My strength and comfort Thou hast taken; 
   LORD, hear my prayer and answer it. 
   Cut off, as from Thy presence banished, 
   I have from Thy remembrance vanished.

3. I’m plunged into the lowest grave; 
   In regions dark and deep I languish. 
   Thy wrath weighs on me in my anguish; 
   I’m overwhelmed by all Thy waves. 
   And of my friends Thou hast bereft me; 
   They shunned me and in horror left me.
5. Shall death Thy steadfast grace profess?
And does Abaddon sing Thy glory?
Shall for Thy faithfulness adore Thee
The dim land of forgetfulness?
Are there Thy wonders known and greeted?
Is there Thy saving help entreated?

6. But as for me, I cry to Thee;
My prayer I offer in the morning.
O LORD my God, why art Thou scorning
My anguish and my fervent plea?
Why dost Thou cast me off and leave me?
Why dost Thou hide Thy face to grieve me?
PSALM 88

7. I am afflicted, close to death,
   And by Thy anger overtaken.
   I’m helpless and by terrors shaken;
   My life is but a feeble breath.
   Thy fury has swept down upon me;
   Thy dread assaults have overrun me.

8. Thy terrors hunt me all day long,
   And like a flood Thy threats surround me.
   They all close in on me and hound me;
   I’m crushed by haters fierce and strong.
   Of friend and kin Thou hast bereft me,
   And only darkness Thou hast left me.

PSALM 89

1. I will ex-tol Thee, LORD, Thy mer-cies, I will praise,
   And of Thy stead-fast love I’ll sing through all my days.
   LORD, with my mouth I will to ev’ry gen-er-a-tion
   Pro-claim Thy faith-ful-ness with joy-ful ad-o-ra-tion.
   Thy stead-fast love Thou hast es-tab-lished, LORD, for-ev-er;
   Thy faith-ful-ness is firm, Thy cov-enant chang-es nev-er.
3. The heavens praise, O LORD, Thy wonders all their days; The holy ones in their assembly sing Thy praise. Thy faithfulness they laud when they, O LORD, adore Thee, For who in all the skies can proudly stand before Thee? And who can be compared to Thee, our strength and tower? Among the sons of God none equals Thee in power.

4. The holy ones in council fear Thy majesty; Thou art far greater, LORD, than those surrounding Thee, For who among the ones that near Thy throne assemble Does not, LORD God of hosts, before Thee quake and tremble? Who equals Thee in strength, and who would dare to flout Thee? Thy faithfulness and truth stand radiant round about Thee.
PSALM 89

5. O LORD, Thy hand does rule the raging of the sea; Its mighty waves may roar, they all are stilled by Thee. Proud Rahab Thou didst crush, its carcass Thou hast shattered, And by Thy mighty arm Thy enemies were scattered. Thine are the heav’ns and earth; Thy power is unbounded; The world and all that is hast Thou in wisdom founded.

6. The farthest north and south didst Thou create and frame; Mount Tabor and Mount Hermon praise Thy holy Name, For mighty is Thy arm; Thy hand, endued with power, Thy right hand, so exalted, makes the nations cower. On justice stands Thy throne, on righteousness and glory; Thy steadfast love goes with Thy faithfulness before Thee.

7. Blest are the people who acclaim Thee as their King, Who know the festal shout and of Thy mercies sing. They see Thy holy face and walk in light before Thee, Exulting all the day in Thy great Name and glory. Thy wondrous grace they laud, Thy righteousness recalling; They go their way with joy, Thy steadfast love extolling.

8. Thou art their strength and glory; all their foes they scorn, For Thou hast favoured us: exalted is our horn. Our shield belongs to Thee, our King so great in power; Upon Thy faithful ones Thou strength and joy didst shower. High praises we will sing, and homage we will render To Israel’s Holy One, our King and our Defender.

9. Of old Thou, LORD, didst speak in visions true and sure To him, Thy faithful one, whose kingdom shall endure, “I’ve set the crown upon a man upright and mighty; I have exalted him, whose loyalty delights Me, One chosen from the people as their king appointed: My servant David, with My holy oil anointed.
11. “Yes, I, the LORD, will set his hand upon the sea,
His right hand on the rivers. He shall cry to Me,
‘My Father and my God, the Rock of my salvation!’
And him I’ll make among the princes of the nation
My firstborn son, the highest of all kings around him;
On him My eye shall be. My wonders shall astound him.

12. “Forever I will keep him in My steadfast love,
My covenant confirm with blessings from above.
His line will last, I will establish it forever;
Enduring as the heav’ns, his throne shall vanish never.
My promise I uphold, the oath to David spoken
I always will maintain; My word cannot be broken.
PSALM 89

13. “But if his children ever will forsake My law,
    Not keep all that I have ordained with proper awe,
    And if they violate the statutes which I founded,
    No longer keep the just commandments I expounded,
    Then, surely, with My rod I’ll punish their transgression
    And their iniquities with scourges and oppression.

14. “But from him I’ll not take My steadfast love away,
    Nor will I ever My own faithfulness betray;
    I will not violate the cov’nant they have broken,
    Nor will I alter what I once for all have spoken,
    For by My holiness I’ve sworn and I change never.
    I will not lie; My word to David stands forever.

15. “His royal line will thus continue evermore,
    And, like the sun, his throne before Me shall endure.
    His kingdom will not fail, by foes or famine ravished,
    For like the moon it shall for ever be established.
    As long as over earth and sea the skies are vaulted,
    His reign will be secure, his crown will be exalted.”

16. But now Thou hast withdrawn Thy hand, and him hast spurned;
    Thy wrath hast Thou against Thy own anointed turned.
    Thou hast renounced the cov’nant once with him erected;
    His crown lies in the dust, his prayers Thou hast rejected.
    Thou hast breached all his walls by Thy great anger’s power;
    His strongholds Thou hast razed, in ruins lie his towers.

17. All who pass by despoil him, smitten and forlorn.
    He, once so high, has now become his neighbours’ scorn.
    The right hand of his foes hast Thou, O God, exalted.
    They triumphed and rejoiced when they Thy king assaulted.
    Yes, Thou didst blunt his sword; his enemies have felled him,
    And in his many battles Thou hast not upheld him.
19. Remember Thou, O LORD, life’s short and fleeting span
And for what vanity Thou hast created man.
For who can live and see the light of day forever,
Who can escape Sheol and meet its terrors never?
What man can save himself? Who is there to release us
From gaping grave and death that soon will grasp and seize us?

20. O LORD our God, where is Thy steadfast love of old,
The oath to David sworn with promises untold?
Remember how I hear the taunts of all the nations,
The insults of Thy foes, their countless provocations;
For mocking Thy anointed is their sole endeavour.
Yes, amen, amen! Bless-ed be the LORD for ever!
2. What is our worth when Thou Thy help delayest? Thou turnest man back to the dust and sayest, “Turn back, O sons of man,” and thus we perish.
Brief is our life, and vain the things we cherish.
A thousand of our years are in Thy sight
A day gone by, a watch gone with the night.

3. Thou sweepest men away, vain in their glory, For they are like a fleeting dream before Thee,
Like grass which springs up in the early morning,
Like flowers for a while the earth adorning
That with the dawn unfold on hill and glade:
By evening time they wither and they fade.
5. Three score and ten are all the years allowed us,
And fourscore when Thou hast with strength endowed us.
Soon they are gone, their best is toil and trouble.
We fly away, our labours worthless stubble.
Who understands the power of Thy wrath,
When Thy great vengeance meets us on our path?

6. Who understands the woes of all who fear Thee?
Why burns Thy wrath against those who revere Thee?
We pass our years in fear and fitful slumber;
Teach us that we our span of days may number,
So that our hearts gain wisdom. LORD, return!
How long? Have pity! For Thy love we yearn.
7. LORD, in the morning come and satisfy us,
   With steadfast love and with Thy blessings ply us
   So that we may rejoice and sing with gladness
   As many days as we have mourned in sadness,
   As many years as evil we have seen,
   That after grief we times of joy may glean.

8. Show forth Thy work to all who serve before Thee,
   And to Thy children show Thy power and glory.
   May He, the LORD, our gracious God and Saviour,
   Shed on us all the riches of His favour.
   Establish Thou the labours of our hand;
   Establish them, that to Thy praise they stand.
2. He’ll save you from the pestilence,
His wings as shelter lending.
His pinions are your sure defence,
His truth a shield unbending.
At night you will not fear the gloom,
Nor, during day, the arrow,
Nor havoc that may spread at noon,
Nor nights of plagues and sorrow.
PSALM 91

3. A thousand at your side may fall,
   But you’ll be safely guarded;
   When tens of thousands die in all,
   You’ll see the foe rewarded.
   Since you the LORD your refuge made,
   Your rock and habitation,
   No evil shall your tents invade,
   Nor plague and tribulation.

4. His hosts of angels God commands
   For evermore to serve you.
   They will support you on their hands
   And from all danger swerve you,
   Lest ever you your foot should dash
   Against a stone, or stumble.
   The deadly serpent you will crush;
   The lion you will humble.

5. “Because he on My love relies,
   I surely will defend him.
   He knows My Name; thus, when he cries,
   My answer I will send him.
   I’ll come with rescue in the strife;
   To him is honour owing.
   I’ll bless him with great length of life,
   To him salvation showing.”
2. With song and music blending, I will Thy praise recite;  
Let harp and lute unite in harmony unending.  
My thankfulness expressing, I’ll praise Thy deeds of might;  
I’ll sing of my delight, Thy faithfulness confessing.

3. Thy works are great and splendid! O how profound Thy thought!  
The senseless fool cannot begin to understand it.  
Though evil men may flourish, though like the grass they sprout,  
LORD, Thou shalt root them out; they shall forever perish.

4. Thou art on high forever. Thou, LORD, shalt overthrow  
The proud and godless foe, and topple his endeavour.  
My horn Thou hast appointed to match the bull’s in height,  
To equal his in might. By Thee I’ve been anointed.

5. My foes’ defeat and anguish I did myself behold,  
And also I’ve been told that all their host is vanquished.  
The just Thou wilt remember, to them Thy favour show;  
They like the palm tree grow, like Lebanon’s fine timber.
PSALM 92

6. Those whom the LORD will cherish, within His house He put; There planted, they took root and in His courts they flourish. Their fruit in old age bearing, they’re vigorous and green. Yes, now my Rock I’ve seen, His righteousness, His caring.

PSALM 93

1. The LORD is King, en-robed with maj-es-ty; He girds Him-self with strength and eq-ui-ty. There-fore the world, es-tab-lished by His hand, Can-not be moved, but shall for-ev-er stand.

2. Firm from of old has stood, O LORD, Thy throne; From everlast-ing art Thou God alone. Thy mighty floods have lifted up their voice, The waves that roar and in their strength rejoice.

3. But mighty though the thund’ring floods may be, More glorious than the surgings of the sea Is He, the LORD, in majesty on high. For evermore Thy Name we glorify.

4. Thy word is sure, in Thy decrees we trust; Thy law is right, Thy testimony just, And holiness, O LORD whom we adore, Is fitting to Thy house for evermore.
2. How long yet shall the wicked flourish,
The godless all their evil nourish?
They bluster and they boast aloud;
Of all their misdeeds they are proud.
They crush Thy people in their rage,
And they afflict Thy heritage.

3. They slay the widow, and they curse me;
They kill the alien without mercy
And put to death the fatherless.
All those who trust Thee they oppress;
They say, “The LORD, He does not see;
The God of Jacob, where is He?”
PSALM 94

4. O *dullest* of the *people*, mark this,
You *fools* whose *mind* *perverse* and *dark* is.
*Shall* *He* who made the *ear* not *hear,*
And *shall* *He* not in *wrath* *appear?*
*Shall* *He* who *formed* the *eye* not *see*
And *fight* for us and *set us* free?

5. *Shall* *He* who *chastens* all the *nations*
*Forget* your *sins* and *provocations?*
*Shall* *He* who *teaches* men *not* *know*
The *hidden* *thoughts* of *friend* and *foe?*
The *LORD* *knows* that the *thoughts* of *man*
Are *but* *a* *breath* and *short* *of* *span.*

6. *Blest is* the *man* whom *Thou* dost *chasten:*
To *soothe* his *anguish* *Thou* *shalt* *hasten.*
*Blest* he whom *Thou* dost *teach* *Thy* *ways*
To *give* *relief* from *troubled* *days,*
*Till* for the *wicked,* one and *all,*
*A* *pit* is *dug* in *which* they *fall.*

7. *God’s* *people* *will* *not* *be* *forsaken;*
His *heritage* *cannot* *be* *shaken,*
*For* the *righteous* *will* *return*
The *equity* *for* which they *yearn.*
The *light* of *justice* will *be* *lit;*
*All* *upright* *men* will *follow* it.

8. *Who will,* when wicked *men* *attack* me,
Be *on* *my* *side,* *stand* *up* *and* *back* me?
*Who* will *defend* me *when* *my* *foes*
*Delight* *in* *my* *distress* and *woes?*
*Had* *not* the *LORD* my *cause* *upheld,*
In *silence* *would* I *soon* *have* *dwelt.*
Can wicked rulers share Thy favour
And be Thy allies, O my Saviour?
They frame their mischief by decree;
They band together and agree.
To kill the just is their intent,
And they condemn the innocent.

The LORD has been my strong Defender;
God is my rock, to Him I render
My thankful praise, my triumph songs.
He will repay them for their wrongs,
And all the wicked He shall rout.
The LORD our God will wipe them out.
2. The LORD our God is good and great; None is like Him in royal state. 
No god, O God, shall stand before Thee. 
The depths of earth are in His hand; He formed the mountains, shaped the land; The sea is His. All show His glory!

3. Come, let us worship and bow down 
Before this God of great renown. 
Our Maker, Him our thanks we render: He led us by His mighty hand 
To pastures in a verdant land. 
He is our Shepherd, our Defender.
5. For forty years I bore their ill.
I said, “They err in heart and will
And from My ways they stray forever.”
Then in My anger I did swear,
“My heritage they shall not share;
Into My rest they’ll enter never.”
2. Declare His glory to the nations;
Make known to all their populations
His marvellous works, for He, the LORD,
Is to be worshipped and adored.
To Him alone show veneration.

3. The peoples’ gods are man’s invention:
Mere idols, lacking comprehension.
The LORD made all the heavens’ extent.
Lo, splendour dwells within His tent;
With awe His majesty be mentioned.

4. Glory and strength, O tribes and nations,
Ascribe to God with exultation,
And render to the LORD’s great Name
The glory to which He lays claim.
Sing praise to Him with jubilation.
6. O let His praises be resounded.
    By Him the world was firmly founded;
    It shall endure. The people He
    Will govern by His just decree;
    He’ll judge with equity unbounded.

7. Your joy display, O glorious heavens.
    Let earth, be glad, to rapture driven.
    Rejoice, O roaring sea’s domain;
    Exult, O fields of golden grain.
    By rustling woods let praise be given.

8. Sing to the LORD with exultation,
    For He is King of all creation.
    Behold, He comes! Your joy express!
    He comes with truth and righteousness
    To judge the earth and rule its nations.
PSALM 97

1. The LORD our God is King!
O earth, re-joice in Him!
All is-lands, coasts, and o-cean,
Break forth in glad de-vo-tion.
Dark clouds of se-cre-cy
En-fold His maj-es-ty.
The pil-lars of His throne
Are right-eous-ness a-lone
And per-fect eq-ui-ty.
3. The hills, as wax by fire,  
   All melt before His ire,  
When God on His creation  
Pours flaming indignation.
PSALM 97

The heavens in awe express
His perfect righteousness.
Let all the nations see
His glorious majesty,
His royal power confess.

4. To shame are put all they
Who in their folly pray
To idols, man's creation,
And worthless for salvation.
The LORD we bring our laud,
For He alone is God!
Come, all you gods, draw near,
Bow down to Him in fear,
By His dominion awed.

5. O Zion, lift your voice,
Within your gates rejoice!
Thy judgments, LORD, so glorious,
Made Judah all victorious.
Her daughters sing with mirth,
For high above the earth,
Thou, who art God alone,
Hast made Thyself a throne
And magnified Thy worth.

6. The LORD shows love to him
Who hates and flees from sin.
His saints the LORD will ever
From wicked men deliver.
Behold, both joy and light
Will dawn for the upright.
Thank Him with heart and voice,
In His great Name rejoice,
And glory in His might.
PSALM 98

1. Sing to the LORD, a new song voicing,
   For mighty wonders He has done.
   His right hand and His arm most holy
   The victory for Him have won.
   The LORD displayed His just salvation;
   His vindication He has shown,
   Revealing to the heathen nations
   That judgment issues from His throne.

2. He has remembered all His mercy,
   His faithfulness to Israel.
   The ends of earth have seen His glory;
   In victory did He excel.
   Now make a joyful noise before Him;
   O all the earth, His praises sing!
   With loud acclaim let all adore Him
   And let the joyful anthems ring!
3. Join to the harp your glad rejoicing;  
   A psalm of adoration sing,  
   With trumpet and with cornet voicing  
   Your joyful praise to God the King.  
   Let oceans roar with all their fulness,  
   The world and all that dwell therein.  
   Acclaim the LORD's great power with boldness;  
   Exalt Him ever and again.

4. Let all the streams in joyous union  
   Now clap their hands and praise accord,  
   The mountains join in glad communion  
   And leap with joy before the LORD.  
   He comes, He comes to judge the peoples  
   In righteousness and equity;  
   He will redeem the world from evil  
   And righteous shall His judgment be!
3. Thou in Jacob’s land hast by Thy own hand
Right and truth maintained, equity ordained.
At His footstool bow and revere Him now.
Praise Him, high and lowly, for the LORD is holy.

4. Moses to Him prayed, Aaron sought His aid;
Later Samuel called on Him as well.
They cried out to Him, and He answered them;
He in tribulation heard their supplication.

5. He to Israel spoke in a cloud of smoke;
They His glory saw, worshipped Him with awe.
He, the LORD, their Guide, statutes did provide
Which His chosen nation kept with dedication.

6. When they called on Thee, Thou didst hear their plea;
Thou didst pardon them, though avenging sin.
Come to Zion’s hill and perform God’s will;
Praise Him, high and lowly, for the LORD is holy.
2. Know that the LORD is God alone;  
He made us, and we are His own,  
His people, who extol His ways,  
The sheep that in His pastures graze.

3. Come, enter then His gates with praise  
And in His courts your voices raise.  
Give thanks to Him and bless His Name;  
Within His house your joy proclaim.

4. The LORD is good, and evermore  
His love and mercy will endure.  
All generations He will bless  
In His unchanging faithfulness.
PSALM 101

1. LORD, I will sing, the praise of justice voicing; 
   Up-right-ness is the theme of my rejoicing.
   A song of loyalty and blameless ways
   To Thee I’ll raise.

2. I’ll wisely tread the pathway of perfection. 
   When wilt Thou come, O LORD, for my direction? 
   I’ll walk within my house with blameless heart, 
   From sin apart.

3. No base and worthless thing will I have near me, 
   And all apostasy I hate sincerely. 
   Those who in secret other men defame 
   I’ll put to shame.

4. The proud of eye and heart I will not suffer, 
   But to the faithful I will friendship offer. 
   The man who walks in all integrity 
   Shall wait on me.

5. Deceitful men shall from my presence vanish, 
   For liars I will from my household banish, 
   And those who spread their tales of slander shall 
   Not with me dwell.

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PSALM 101

6. To all the nation I will justice render;
   I will destroy the criminal offender,
   And every day Thy city’s peace, O LORD,
   Will I safeguard.

PSALM 102

1. Heed my prayer, O LORD, be near me;
   O incline Thy ear to hear me.
   Let my cry come unto Thee;
   Do not hide Thy face from me.
   When I pray in grief and worry,
   LORD, to me Thy answer hurry.
   Listen to my supplication;
   Quickly come with consolation.
3. While I lie awake in sorrow,
I am like a lonely sparrow
Perching on the housetop high.
Like the pelican am I,
And the owl; in desolation
Have such birds their habitation.
In my loneliness I languish,
For I suffer constant anguish.
4. All day long my foes deride me;  
They with curses have defied me.  
I no longer eat my bread,  
But with ashes I am fed;  
With my drink my tears are blended,  
For Thy wrath has not yet ended.  
Thou didst in Thy anger take me  
And an outcast Thou didst make me.

5. Like an evening shadow, fleeting,  
Soon in night its span completing,  
So my days do quickly pass,  
For I wither as the grass.  
But, O LORD, Thou changest never,  
For Thou art enthroned forever.  
Thy great Name and revelation  
Last through every generation.

6. LORD, Thou wilt arise in pity  
On Thy house and holy city.  
It is time to show Thy face,  
The appointed time for grace.  
Thou wilt hear our supplication  
When we pray for restoration.  
Those who serve Thee, LORD, sincerely,  
Love the stones of Zion dearly.

7. All the nations shall revere Thee;  
All the kings of earth shall fear Thee,  
For Thou shalt Thy city build,  
To be with Thy glory filled.  
Thou shalt set Thy congregation  
Firm on Zion’s strong foundation.  
When we pray, LORD, Thou shalt hear us;  
When we suffer, Thou art near us.
8. God be praised with adoration
By each passing generation.
He looked down from heav’n on high
To release those doomed to die;
From His holy height He sees us,
From captivity He frees us,
That His people Him may worship,
And all kingdoms praise His lordship.

9. God has tried me in His rigour,
And He broke my strength and vigour.
“O my God, my God,” I pray,
“Do not yet take me away.
Thou whose years endure forever,
Do not yet my life-thread sever.
LORD of every generation,
Answer Thou my supplication.”
PSALM 102

10. Thou didst lay the earth’s foundation,
    Mighty God of all creation.
    Thou didst frame the vast extent
    Of the lofty firmament.
    But they both shall fall and tumble;
    What may seem secure shall crumble.
    Like a garment one may cherish,
    So will they wear out and perish.

11. Like a cloak, Thy whole creation,
    From the skies to earth’s foundation,
    Thou dost change; it fades away,
    But Thou art the same for aye.
    LORD, the children of Thy servants,
    All the line of their descendants,
    Shall in safety dwell before Thee,
    For Thy steadfast love adore Thee.
2. Bless Him who with His steadfast mercy crowns you,
   Who with His love and faithfulness surrounds you,
   Who grants His bounteous gifts your whole life through.
   To Him who shows His righteousness sing praises;
   From their affliction He His people raises.
   Your youth He, like the eagle’s, will renew.

3. To the oppressed His justice He discloses.
   His glorious ways He once made known to Moses;
   The LORD revealed His deeds to Israel.
   He will not always chide, but, mercy showing,
   His steadfast cov’nant love on us bestowing,
   He’ll stay His wrath; the LORD is merciful.
PSALM 103

4. The **LORD** has dealt with us in great compassion, Not punished us according to transgression. High as the soaring heavens, without end, So great His mercy is to those who fear Him, And *He* the sins of all those who revere Him Removes as far as east from west extends.

5. A father with his children sympathizes; Likewise for us God’s pity swiftly rises. Let all who fear Him *in His mercy* trust. He knows our frame, that it is weak and humble; He keeps in mind how prone we are to stumble. The LORD recalls that we are only dust.

6. The life of man is fleeting like the grasses, And like a flower, when the stormwind passes, It soon is gone: its place knows it no more. But God’s unfailing love shall never perish, For everlastingly the LORD will cherish Those who revere Him and His Name adore.

7. For children’s children, through the generations, The **LORD** shall work His glorious vindication, His righteousness revealing, as of yore, To those who keep His precepts in obedience And to His cov’nant show their full allegiance, His steadfast love endures for evermore.

8. God has His throne high in the heavens founded; He governs all, by angel-hosts surrounded. You mighty servants, all His ways extol! O bless the LORD, created works in union, Throughout all places of His vast dominion. Extol the LORD and bless Him, *O* my soul.
2. The earth, which Thou hast founded, none can shake.
The raging deep Thou as its cloak didst make,
And even mountains were concealed thereunder.
Waves rushed and fled at Thy rebuke, Thy thunder;
Hills then sprang up, while valleys sank and drowned.
To mighty oceans Thou didst set a bound;
Thou didst appoint a place for them, that never
Their roaring floods the earth again might cover.
3. Thou makest springs gush forth in vales and dells. Between the hills, brooks flow from sparkling wells And quench the thirst of beasts in field and forest; Wild asses drink the waters which Thou pourest. There birds of heaven dwell in shrub and tree; They sing among the branches, praising Thee. Hills drenchest Thou from heaven, where Thou livest; The earth is satisfied with all Thou givest.

4. Thou madest grass for cattle and wild beasts, And plants for man, who on Thy bounties feasts. Oil makes his face to shine when he rejoices In bread and wine and then Thy praises voices. Well-watered are God’s trees; it rains upon His cedars planted throughout Lebanon. There in the tree-tops are the storks residing; Goats roam the crags where badgers find a hiding.

5. To mark the months Thou, LORD, hast made the moon. At Thy command the sun turns dusk to noon, And when Thy day by night is overtaken, Then in the forest all the beasts awaken. Young lions roar and ask from God their prey, But when the dawn appears they steal away And lie down in their dens, the sunlight scorning. Then man awakes and greets the dewy morning.

6. Man goes forth to his work when morning calls And labours till the evening shadow falls. O LORD, Thy many glorious works astound us; In wisdom hast Thou made them all around us. Of Thy great riches Thy creation sings. Thy ocean teems with countless living things; It is for ships a place to make their way in, And for Leviathan a place to play in.
8. The glory of the LORD forever stands;
   May He rejoice in all that He commands.
   He looks on earth and makes creation shiver;
   He touches mountains and they smoke and quiver.
   I’ll sing to God as long as I shall live;
   May to the LORD my worship pleasure give.
   But may all sinners from the earth be driven.
   Bless God, my soul! To Him all praise be given.
2. Turn to the LORD, who fails us never,  
And seek His face, His strength, forever.  
Recall the wonders He has wrought,  
The righteous judgments He has taught.  
Remember these, you chosen ones,  
O Abraham’s offspring, Jacob’s sons!

3. He is the LORD, our God unfailing,  
His judgments everywhere prevailing.  
He will remember and uphold  
His covenant made in days of old.  
The steadfast words He did command  
A thousand generations stand.
5. When few in number and neglected
They by the nations were rejected,
And when they wandered far and wide,
The LORD remained their faithful Guide.
So none His people could oppress;
Kings could not curse when God did bless.

6. He said, “Touch not whom I anointed,
Nor harm the prophets I appointed.”
When famine came on God’s command
And hunger ravaged Canaan’s land
In breaking every staff of bread,
The LORD had sent a man ahead.
PSALM 105

7. Sold as a slave and torn by anguish
   Did Joseph far in Egypt languish;
   Forgotten and with irons chained,
   There in a prison he remained
   Until the king about him knew,
   And then the LORD’s word proved him true.

8. The king called Joseph and released him,
   His prophecies and counsels pleased him;
   He made him master of the land,
   Gave all he had into his hand,
   To guide his princes on their course,
   To show his elders wisdom’s source.

9. Then Israel with kin and cattle
   Went down to Egypt there to settle.
   Rich blessings did the LORD bestow;
   He made them stronger than their foe,
   Whose hearts He turned till they did treat
   His chosen servants with deceit.

10. The LORD sent Moses as their saviour
    With Aaron, whom He chose to favour,
    And through their words He wrought for them
    Great wonders in the land of Ham.
    Deep darkness covered it by day,
    Yet they did not God’s word obey.

11. He turned to blood both stream and river.
    To frogs did He their land deliver;
    They into inner chambers went.
    Then swarming flies and gnats He sent.
    Their fields and orchards hailstorms lashed;
    Throughout the land the lightning flashed.
13. With silver and with gold provided,
    They went, by God their Shepherd guided.
How glad was Egypt when they left;
Of all its pride it was bereft.
God spread a cloud and gave a light
To point the way by day and night.

14. The winds brought quails when they did crave them;
    Abundant bread from heav’n He gave them.
Out of the rock God’s mighty hand
Made rivers flow in desert land;
His promise, made to Abraham,
He kept and safely guided them.
PSALM 105

15. God led them forth with joy and singing,
Their voices with His praises ringing;
He gave to them the nations’ land,
Filled with their fruit His people’s hand,
That they might serve Him all their days.
O Israel, to the LORD give praise!

PSALM 106

1. O thank the LORD, bring Him your praise,
Ex-tol His good-ness all your days;
His stead-fast love en-dures for-ev-er.
Who can His might-y deeds pro-fess?
Blest those who right and truth en-deav-our,
Who at all times do right-eous-ness!

2. Remember me, O LORD, when Thou
Thy own with favour dost endow;
When Thou dost save them, me deliver,
That with Thy flock I may engage
In prais-ing Thee, O gracious Giver,
And glory with Thy heritage.
4. Our fathers, failing to recall
   God’s wondrous works for Israel,
   How He with blessings would provide them,
   Did His abounding love deny;
   They at the Red Sea shore defied Him,
   Rebelled against the LORD Most High.

5. Yet for the sake of His great Name,
   His mighty power to proclaim,
   The roaring waves He then divided.
   At His rebuke the Red Sea fled;
   As through a desert they were guided,
   And through the deep they went ahead.
6. Their enemy God put to rout;
   He set them free and led them out.
   Before His ire all Egypt cowered;
   Not one escaped His anger’s blaze.
   His people’s foes the sea devoured.
   Then they believed and sang His praise.

7. His works and words they soon forgot;
   Against His counsel they did plot,
   And Him with lustful cravings taunted.
   They put their Saviour to the test,
   And when He gave them all they wanted,
   He scourged them with a deadly pest.

8. When jealous men in envy rose
   God’s chosen leaders to oppose,
   The earth beneath them split, and swallowed
   Those who with Dathan did conspire,
   And who Abiram’s lead had followed.
   The wicked perished in the fire.

9. At Horeb’s mount a calf they made
   And to a molten image prayed.
   They had for it exchanged God’s splendour,
   The glory nothing can surpass.
   They, scorning God, their great Defender,
   Revered a bullock eating grass.

10. Their God and Saviour they forgot,
    He who had changed their dreary lot,
    Who showed to Egypt all His power,
    His wondrous works and majesty,
    Who made the land of Ham to cower
    With dreadful things at the Red Sea.
12. Then they despised the pleasant land
And trusted not His mighty hand.
His steadfast promise not believing,
They sulked and grumbled in their tents.
The LORD with disobedience grieving,
His word and will they did resent.

13. He swore that He would slay them all,
That in the desert they would fall
Because of all their provocations,
And that their sons at His command
Would be dispersed among the nations,
And scattered over all the lands.
14. By Baal Peor’s lure misled,
    They ate from offers for the dead,
    Provoked the LORD, who never wronged them.
    He saw their deeds, His wrath arose;
    A deadly plague broke out among them,
    Because they Midian’s idol chose.

15. Then Phineas rose to intervene;
    The plague was stayed when God had seen
    How he denounced their provocations
    And chastised them for wickedness.
    It has been through all generations
    Accounted him for righteousness.

16. At Meribah they spurned God’s will,
    And there with Moses it went ill.
    Embittered by their profanations,
    God’s envious wrath he did provoke
    When, roused by burning indignation,
    With rashness angry words he spoke.

17. They disobeyed the LORD’s command
    To slay the peoples of the land,
    But there they mingled with the nations.
    They learned how in their sins to share,
    Served Canaan’s vain abominations;
    Its gods became for them a snare.

18. God saw how they, to sin enticed,
    Their sons and daughters sacrificed,
    Their own to evil demons offered,
    How they the blood of innocents
    To evil gods of Canaan proffered
    And paid to idols reverence.
20. Then did the LORD stand up in rage
   And He abhorred His heritage;
Surrender’ing Israel to the nations,
The LORD to slavery did condemn
Those who had roused His indignation.
Their enemies ruled over them.

21. Time after time He set them free,
   Though they did never bend their knee
But were rebellious and defied Him.
They sank into iniquity;
God made their enemies deride them
Till they lamented bitterly.
22. Then He regarded their distress,
He heard their cry and gave redress;
God in His steadfast love relented.
No longer did He those condemn
Who of their evils had repented.
He caused their foes to pity them.

23. Save us, O LORD our God, we pray,
Bring back Thy people gone astray,
And take them from among the nations,
That to Thy great and holy Name
We may give thanks with jubilation
And glory in Thy wondrous fame.

24. Blest be the God of Israel
Whose deeds in majesty excel;
From age to age praise Him forever.
Let all the people “Amen!” say,
Extol His Name, who fails us never.
Praise Him, the LORD our God, for aye!
2. Let His redeemed now say this —

Those whom the LORD set free —

For He their strength and stay is;

Gone is their enemy.

Let all then praise His Name!

In far-off lands He sought them.

From east and west they came;

From north and south He brought them.
3. Some, wand’ring in waste places,
   Found nowhere they could stay.
   God heard them and was gracious;
   He led them on their way.
   With thirst and hunger weak,
   They cried to God to save them
   From deserts dry and bleak.
   A place of rest He gave them.

4. God led them to a city
   Where they could safely dwell;
   He showed them love and pity.
   Let them His wonders tell,
   And let their anthems rise.
   His steadfast love relieves them.
   Their thirst He satisfies;
   No more their hunger grieves them.

5. Some chained in gloomy prisons
   Endured His anger’s rod.
   They had rebelled and risen
   Against the words of God.
   His counsel they had spurned,
   The Most High’s voice neglected.
   In vain for help they yearned;
   They were by all rejected.

6. They cried to God to save them;
   He broke their shackles all
   And liberty He gave them;
   The gloom did He dispel.
   Let them God’s love adore
   And at His marvels wonder;
   He shatters great bronze doors,
   Snaps iron bars asunder.
8. To them His word revealing,
He came with power to save,
Stretched out His hand of healing
And snatched them from the grave.
Let them all thank the LORD,
Their sacrifices bringing,
And His great deeds record
With joyful shouts and singing.
9. Some who in ships were sailing
The ocean’s mighty sweep
Saw there God’s power prevailing
In wonders of the deep.
The tempest, when He spoke,
Caused waves to rise like mountains
That roared and fell and broke
Into wild, foaming fountains.

10. They were distressed and humbled,
Their soul did melt away;
Like drunken men they stumbled
In terror and dismay.
The LORD saw their despair,
And when to Him they shouted,
He heard their fervent prayer;
The raging storm He routed.

11. The LORD, their fears allaying,
Bade storm and wind be still;
Hushed were the waves, obeying
Their Maker’s word and will.
How happy were the men
When He the calm provided
And He their ship again
To longed-for havens guided.

12. Let all then thank their Saviour
And sing their songs of praise;
He showed them love and favour
In many wondrous ways.
Let them exalt His fame
Within their congregation;
Let elders praise His Name
In solemn convocation.
14. Into cool streams He changes
A thirsty desert land;
In parched and barren ranges
Flow springs at His command.
There He reveals His grace,
Shows hungry ones His pity,
Allows them in that place
To build themselves a city.
15. He grants them fields for sowing
   And vineyards to prepare;
   In harvests overflowing
   They see God’s wondrous care.
   His favour does not cease;
   Their garners they replenish.
   In numbers they increase;
   Their herds do not diminish.

16. God pours contempt on princes
   When they His own oppress,
   Drives them with their pretences
   Into the wilderness.
   He, lifting them from woe,
   His people does remember;
   Like flocks their families grow,
   For He adds to their number.

17. The upright with elation
   God’s mighty works acclaim;
   The wicked of all nations,
   Struck dumb, are put to shame.
   Let wise men then regard
   All this with awe and wonder,
   And, turning to the LORD,
   Let them His mercy ponder.
2. Great is, O God, Thy steadfast love
   Right to the heavens and above;
   Thy faithfulness soars to the skies.
   Let over earth Thy glory rise;
   Let, reaching to the clouds, Thy praise
   Transcend our earthly human ways.
   Now rescue Thy beloved nation.
   O God, reply! Send us salvation!
3. The LORD spoke in His holiness
And gave these steadfast promises:
“Shechem and Succoth I’ll subdue,
Moab and Edom conquer too.
Manasseh’s tribe belongs to me,
While Ephraim shall my helmet be,
And Judah is my sceptre glorious;
In Palestine I’ll be victorious.”

4. Who will to me the stronghold show
And help me into Edom go?
Are we cast off because of sin?
When wilt Thou lead our host again?
LORD, guide us as none other can,
For worthless is the aid of man.
With God we’ll rise to bold endeavour,
For He will crush our foes forever.
2. They rave and without cause abuse me
And in return for love accuse me.
I pray for those who have abhorred me;
With evil they for good reward me.
LORD, Thou dost see it from above;
With hatred they repay my love.

3. Appoint a wicked man to seize him.
Let his accuser not release him;
To him be guilt and blame awarded.
His prayers be all as sin regarded!
His days be few, his life distressed,
His goods by other men possessed.
4. Waifs be the *sons he has begotten*;
   His *wife be widowed and forgotten.*
   And when they *beg, let nought be given;*
   They from their *ruined homes be driven.*
   May *creditors seize all he won,*
   His *work by strangers be undone!*

5. May he be *banished from the city,*
   None *show his children any pity.*
   May his *posterity be banished,*
   Cut off, until *his name has vanished!*
   Let *men his father’s sins record,*
   His *mother’s guilt before the LORD.*

6. May it be *always recollected*
   That *he mistreated the afflicted,*
   That to the *destitute he never*
   Showed any *kindness, any favour;*
   The *poor and brokenhearted he*
   Chased *to their death, relentlessly.*

7. He loved to *curse, may curses press him!*
   He *scoffed at blessings, may none bless him!*
   He as a *garment wore his cursing,*
   His evil *and his hatred nursing.*
   May *all the ills he did and spoke*
   Like *oil into his body soak.*

8. His cursing *be a cloak around him,*
   A *belt that with his guilt has bound him.*
   May all who *without cause accuse me*
   And speak their *evil to abuse me*
   Receive *all these things from the LORD*
   As *their appropriate reward.*
9. But Thou, O God my LORD and Saviour,

For Thy Name’s sake show me Thy favour!

Thy steadfast love is good; O heed me,

Come to my help, I’m poor and needy.

Deliver me and set me free,

For stricken is my heart in me.

10. An evening shadow, soon departed,

A locust, shaken off, discarded —

These do I in my woe resemble.

My knees, through fasting weakened, tremble;

My body gaunt, all strength has fled,

And my accusers wag their head.

11. Help me, O LORD my God, and hear me.

In Thy unfailing love be near me!

Do justice to Thy foes who shun it

And let them know that Thou hast done it.

LORD, let them curse, but do Thou bless,

And save me in Thy righteousness.
PSALM 109

12. Put Thou to shame those who attack me
   And with their taunts torment and rack me;
   But may Thy servant sing with gladness,
   Saved by Thy hand from grief and sadness.
   Dishonour all who me accuse;
   Clothe them with shame and with abuse!

13. I’ll thank the LORD for His salvation
   And praise Him in the congregation,
   For at the right hand of the needy
   Stands He who in His love shall heed me.
   Though foes the poor man may condemn,
   The LORD Himself saves him from them.

PSALM 110

1. The LORD unto my Lord these words has spoken:
   “Sit Thou up-on the throne at My right hand
   Till I the pow-er of Thy foes have bro-ken,
   And Thou up-on his neck Thy foot shalt plant.”

2. To Thee the LORD will send forth out of Zion
   The sceptre of authority and might.
   Amidst Thy enemies show Thy dominion
   And rule them by Thy own God-given right.
4. The LORD has made an oath He will not sever:
   “After the order of Melchizedek
   Thou art a Priest, a Priest to Me for ever.”
   This He has sworn; He will not take it back.

5. The LORD is at Thy right hand; He will shatter
   The kings when He comes on the day of wrath,
   And all the nations He will judge and slaughter;
   He crushes those who stand up in Thy path.

6. Brooks by the way refresh Him with their water;
   He will in His campaign not faint or fall.
   He will not waver in His steps nor falter,
   But will lift up His head and rule o’er all.
2. In majesty and glory stand
The works of His almighty hand.
His righteousness endures forever.
He caused His wondrous acts to be
Preserved in thought and memory.
The steadfast love of God fails never.

3. The LORD upholds with open hand
All those who honour His command:
He keeps His covenant obligations.
His mighty deeds has He made known:
He gave His people, as their own,
The heritage of heathen nations.
5. To Israel He redemption sent;
Eternal is God's covenant.
His holy Name is all-surpassing!
The fear of God is wisdom's source,
A light to all who walk its course.
O LORD, Thy praise is everlasting!
2. The just shall thrive in all endeavour;
    His righteousness endures forever.
    He is compassionate and gracious.
    Behold how light the gloom displaces:
    In darkest night it for him rises
    Who fair is in his enterprises.

3. While generosity revealing,
    He justice shows in all his dealings.
    He stands upon a firm foundation;
    Unending is his name’s duration.
    The righteous, in the LORD confiding,
    Is not afraid of evil tidings.
4. His gifts he on the needy show- ers;

Be-hold his hon-our, fame, and pow-er.

His ene-my looks in vex-a-tion

Up-on his courge and ela-tion,

But though he plots, provok'd and jeal-ous,

To nought shall come the wicked's mal-ice.
2. God far above all nations dwells;
   His glory heav’nly heights excels,
   For who compares in might and splendour
   With Him, the LORD, who from His throne
   On earth and on the heav’ns looks down?
   Let all to Him their praises render.

3. God saves the needy from disgrace
   And lifts them to an honoured place
   Among the princes of His nation.
   His favour makes the barren spouse
   A joyful mother in her house.
   Praised be the LORD with exultation.
2. The waves rolled back, the sea fled at the sight, The Jordan turned its waters back in fright; Dread came on all creation. The mountains shook and skipped like frightened rams; The hills were tottering and hid like lambs In fear and consternation.

3. Why so afraid, why do you run, O sea? And Jordan, why do you turn back and flee At Israel’s vindication? Why, mountains, do you skip like frightened rams? Why, hills, are you upset like shivering lambs In fear and desolation?
PSALM 114

4. Tremble, O earth, before the LORD, and fear,
   For Jacob’s God in glory did appear
   On Horeb’s holy mountain.
   He turns the rock into a sparkling stream;
   The granite cliffs He makes with cascades gleam
   From newborn spring and fountain.

PSALM 115

1. Not unto us, but only to Thy Name,
   O LORD our God, so great in power and fame,
   A-scribe and give the glo-ry.
   Thy stead-fast love and faith-ful-ness we laud!
   Why should the na-tions say, “Where is their God?”
   And hea-then men ig-nore Thee?

2. Our God in heav’n, enthroned midst cherubim,
   Will bring to pass whatever pleases Him.
   The idols of the nations,
   Though skilful works of silver and of gold,
   Are merely things that hands of men did mould
   Into abominations.
4. Men have made gods with hands that cannot feel,
    And at dead feet do their adorers kneel.
Though precious stones encrust them,
    Yet from their mouths a sound can never come.
Their makers will, like them, grow deaf and dumb,
    And so will all who trust them.

5. O Israel, trust in your mighty LORD!
    Praise Him, your help and shield, with one accord;
His power will protect you.
    O house of Aaron, put in God your trust;
All you who fear Him, in the LORD find rest
    When troubles may afflict you.
6. The LORD will not forget us but will bless  
His people who their faith in Him confess  
With thanks for all He gave them.  
On Aaron’s house and on His Israel,  
On all who fear Him shall His blessings dwell;  
Both small and great, He saves them.

7. May He, the LORD, give you a rich increase,  
You and your children with His bounties please;  
May you be blessed from heaven  
By Him who heav’n’s and earth’s foundations laid.  
His are the heavens, but the earth He made  
The LORD to man has given.

8. The dead cannot in God the LORD rejoice;  
Those who go down to silence cannot voice  
A new song to revere Him.  
But we will bless the LORD for evermore,  
From this time forth and always Him adore.  
Praise then the LORD and fear Him.
2. The cords of death held me in deep despair; The terrors of the grave caused me to languish. I suffered untold grief and bitter anguish; In my distress I turned to God in prayer.

3. I cried to Him, “Oh, I beseech Thee, LORD, Preserve my life and prove Thyself my Saviour!” The LORD is just and He shows grace and favour; In boundless mercy He fulfils His word.

4. The LORD preserves the helpless graciously; For, when brought low, in Him I found salvation. Come, O my soul, relieved from tribulation, Turn to your rest; the LORD has favoured me.

5. O righteous LORD, Thou in Thy sovereign grace Hast saved my soul from death and woe appalling, Dried all my tears and kept my feet from falling, That I may live and walk before Thy face.
6. I have believed, and therefore did I speak
   When I was made to suffer tribulation;
   I said in haste and bitter consternation:
   All men are false, and guileful ways they seek.

7. What shall I render to my Saviour now
   For all the riches of His consolation?
   With joy I’ll take the cup of His salvation,
   And call upon His Name with thankful vow.

8. In all His people’s presence I will pay
   My vows to Him, the LORD so good and gracious.
   To God the death of all His saints is precious;
   In times of grief He is their help and stay.

9. I am, O LORD, Thy servant, bound yet free,
   Thy handmaid’s son, whose shackles Thou hast broken.
   Redeemed by grace, I’ll render as a token
   Of gratitude my constant praise to Thee.

10. Jerusalem! Within your courts I’ll praise
    The LORD’s great Name, and with a spirit lowly
    Pay all my vows. O Zion, fair and holy,
    Come join with me and bless Him all your days!
1. Come, all you nations, praise the LORD!

Exalt Him all with one accord.

Great is His steadfast love toward us;

Enduring is His faithfulness.

All peoples, in the LORD rejoice

And praise His Name with heart and voice.
2. I cried to God in my affliction;
   He answered me and set me free.
   The LORD Himself is my protection.
   What can a man then do to me?
   On all my foes I look in triumph;
   With God I face them fearlessly.
   I’ll put no confidence in princes;
   The LORD, He shall my refuge be.
4. Hear in the dwelling of the righteous
Their joyful songs of victory:
“The LORD's right hand is high exalted,
The LORD's right hand does valiantly!”
I shall not die, but live, and praise Him;
In song His deeds my theme shall be.
Although the LORD has sorely chastened,
He has from death delivered me.
PSALM 118

5. I’ll thank the LORD; now let me enter.
Unlock the gates of righteousness.
The righteous shall here be admitted,
For this indeed the LORD’s gate is.
I thank Thee, LORD, that Thou hast heard me
And rescued me from my distress.
Thou hast become, LORD, my salvation;
All those who seek Thee wilt Thou bless.

6. The stone the builders had rejected
Was chosen as the cornerstone.
This marvellous act, most unexpected,
The doing is of God alone.
This is the day the LORD created;
Now let us sing with joyful tones.
Grant us prosperity, we pray Thee;
O LORD, save those who are Thy own.

7. Blest he who in the LORD’s Name enters!
We bless you from the house of God.
He is our strength and our salvation;
The LORD has shed His light abroad.
Bind festal off’rings to the altar;
With sacrifices bring Him laud.
Shout forth your joy within His temple.
O praise the LORD, for He is God.

8. Thou art my God; I will extol Thee.
Thou, mighty LORD, hast rescued me.
For Thy unfailing love and mercy
I offer now my thanks to Thee.
O thank the LORD for all His goodness,
For most compassionate is He.
His steadfast grace and lovingkindness
Endure through all eternity.
1. How blessed are they who shun iniquities,
   Thy holy law with diligence observing.
   Thou hast laid down Thy statutes and decrees,
   To be obeyed in faithfulness unswerving.
   O may I but submit myself to these
   And so go forth, a steady course preserving.

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   Thy holy law with diligence observing.
   Thou hast laid down Thy statutes and decrees,
   To be obeyed in faithfulness unswerving.
   O may I but submit myself to these
   And so go forth, a steady course preserving.

3. I know that I shall not be put to shame
   If I but with attention undivided
   Heed the commands which Thou, LORD, didst proclaim.
   I thank Thee for the law Thou hast provided;
   I worship Thee and praise Thy holy Name.
   Forsake me not; by Thee let me be guided.
4. How can a youth preserve his way, O LORD,
And keep it free of evil and transgression?
By guarding it according to Thy word:
O let my heart be wholly Thy possession,
That by Thy servant sin may be abhorred.
Let me not stray, denying my confession.

5. Thy words I have laid up within my heart;
I keep Thy faithful promise as my treasure,
Lest I should ever from Thy ways depart.
O LORD, how blest Thou art beyond all measure.
Thy statutes and decrees to me impart,
For in Thy law I find my greatest pleasure.

6. In Thy commandments I take great delight;
They are the subject of my meditation.
The path marked by Thy law I'll keep in sight
And guard myself against all deviation.
Thy holy word I'll not neglect or slight;
Thy statutes are the cause of my elation.

7. Grant the desire that in my heart arose,
That I may keep Thy precepts while surviving.
Remove my blindness and to me expose
The marvels from Thy ord’nances deriving.
To me, a stranger here, Thy law disclose,
Thy servant not of Thy commands depriving.

8. By night and day for Thy decrees I long;
My soul consumes itself in constant yearning.
Thou dost rebuke the proud for all their wrongs —
Those who, accursed, from Thy commands are turning.
LORD, set me free from their insulting tongues;
I’ve kept Thy law, Thy holy will discerning.
10. Behold, my soul is cleaving to the dust;
Revive me as Thou in Thy word hast stated.
All I have done I have to Thee confessed,
And Thou to me Thy answer hast related.
Teach me Thy statutes, excellent and just;
Then may Thy wondrous works be contemplated.

11. LORD, comfort me as I in sorrow weep;
According to Thy faithful word, restore me.
Thy servant far from ways of falsehood keep;
Grant me by grace Thy law and testimony.
With vigour on the way of truth I’ll leap;
Thy sacred ord’rances I’ve set before me.
12. See how I to Thy testimonies cling;  
Do not subject me to humiliation.  
Thy precepts are my guide in everything;  
I’ll run the course marked out by Thy dictation,  
For from Thy holy law true joy does spring;  
It is the source of all my exultation.

13. Teach me, O LORD, the way set out by Thee,  
And I will keep Thy statutes to the finish.  
Bless me with insight so that constantly  
I may with all my heart Thy precepts cherish.  
Reveal the path of Thy decrees to me,  
For Thy commandments joy and pleasure furnish.

14. Unto Thy word of law incline my heart,  
That all Thy precepts I may search and ponder.  
From Thy commandments let me not depart;  
To thoughts of gain let not my spirit wander.  
Restrain me lest I wistful glances dart  
At vanities. O LORD, let me not flounder.

15. Keep me from sin and give me life instead.  
Fulfil the promise made to those who fear Thee.  
Turn Thou away the censure which I dread,  
For Thy decrees are good. How I sincerely  
Long for Thy law, by which I may be led!  
O righteous LORD, grant life, for I revere Thee.

16. May Thy unfailing mercy come to me;  
As Thou hast promised, show me Thy salvation.  
Then if I meet with scorn and mockery,  
I’ll give my answer without hesitation,  
For I have put my confidence in Thee;  
LORD, Thou hast sworn to grant me liberation.
18. Undaunted I will kings and princes face;
    I will before them speak of Thy salvation
    And not be put to shame or be disgraced.
    Thy law I love and hold in veneration.
    Thy precept I revere; their path I’ll trace.
    I will attend to them in meditation.

19. Be mindful of Thy servant and recall
    The steadfast word which Thou, O LORD, hast spoken.
    Though troubles and affliction me befall,
    Thy statutes do Thy faithfulness betoken;
    I have gained life through Thy commandments all:
    Thy holy promise never shall be broken!
20. The proud have treated me with utter scorn,  
Yet from Thy law I have not deviated.  
I am consoled. Why should I sit and mourn?  
I keep in view what Thou of old hast stated.  
By gusts of flaming anger I am torn  
When evil men forsake Thy law and hate it.

21. Thy statutes are the theme of all my songs  
Wherever here on earth I may be dwelling.  
All through the night Thy praise do I prolong  
Within my heart, as from a fountain welling.  
I’ve kept Thy law, I sing with joyful tongue:  
Thy precepts are a blessing all-excelling.

22. O LORD, Thou art my portion and my lot,  
And to Thy words I am by vow committed.  
With all my heart Thy favour I have sought;  
Recall Thy promise, LORD, and grace exhibit.  
Whenever to Thy ways I turned in thought,  
To Thy instruction always I’ve submitted.

23. With haste I act and ever am prepared  
To honour Thy commands without postponing.  
Though foes may for Thy servant set a snare,  
I’ve kept Thy law, no negligence condoning.  
At midnight I my thanks to Thee declare;  
I praise Thy just decrees, a psalm intoning.

24. With all who fear Thee I keep company —  
Those for Thy precepts veneration showing.  
Thy mercy is poured forth abundantly,  
And with Thy love the earth is overflowing.  
O LORD, reveal Thy statutes all to me  
And so unfold the knowledge most worth knowing.
26. O Thou art good and, LORD, Thou doest good.
    Teach me; by Thy commands let me be guided.
    My name is smeared by false men, proud and rude,
    But with Thy law wholeheartedly I’ve sided.
    They in their godless hearts are gross and crude,
    But as for me, Thy words have joy provided.

27. How good it is that I have suffered pain,
    For thus in all Thy statutes Thou didst school me.
    Thy holy law, which Thou, LORD, didst ordain,
    Is better far than wealth; O let it rule me.
    Thy ordinances are my greatest gain,
    For gold and silver can no longer fool me.
PSALM 119

28. LORD, Thou hast fashioned me with Thy own hands; By Thee I once was moulded and created. Give me then insight into Thy commands, That to Thy law I may be dedicated. Those who revere Thee shall acclaim my stand. Thy word I’ve trusted; hence they are elated.

29. I know, O LORD, Thy judgments all are just; In faithfulness Thou’st brought me tribulation. As Thou hast promised — and Thy word I trust — Thy steadfast love shall be my consolation. In Thy compassion grant me life and rest: Thy law is my delight and exultation.

30. Let proud and godless men be put to shame; My cause they have deceitfully distorted. But Thy decrees I’ll ponder and proclaim. Let by my words the faithful be exhorted. May in Thy law my heart be free from blame; I’ll not be shamed when by the LORD supported.

31. LORD, how I long for Thee to set me free, But in Thy word I hope despite my anguish. To Thee I cry, “When wilt Thou comfort me?” With failing eyes I for Thy promise languish. A wineskin in the smoke I seem to be; Yet Thy commandments I will not relinquish.

32. Thy testimony I do not forget, The holy law which Thou hast instituted. O how long must Thy servant suffer yet? Judge Thou the proud by whom I’m persecuted. Their pits they dig and me with snares beset; They flout Thy word and wickedly refute it.
34. Thy word is in the heavens fixed for aye;
    Eternal are Thy faithfulness and mercy.
    When Thou didst Thy creative might display,
    The earth was set immovable before Thee.
    By Thy decree, LORD, they stand firm today,
    For all things are Thy servants and adore Thee.

35. If Thy commands had not been my delight,
    I should have perished in my great affliction.
    Thy precepts I will not forget or slight,
    For Thou hast shown me life by their direction.
    Thy statutes I have pondered day and night.
    Since I am Thine, LORD, grant me Thy protection.
36. Though evil men may lie in wait for me,
I will give thought to Thy divine instruction.
All things, however perfect they may be,
Are marred with flaws and headed for destruction,
But the commandments once proclaimed by Thee
Are unsurpassed, unequalled in perfection.

37. O how I love the precepts of Thy law!
I pore forever o’er its hallowed pages.
Since all the day I ponder it with awe,
I’m wiser than my foes and all their sages.
The insight which from Thy decrees I draw
Excels that of my teachers and the aged.

38. In understanding I surpass the old;
I heed Thy law, Thee, LORD, with fervour serving.
From evil courses, I my feet withhold,
In faithfulness Thy holy word observing.
Thou didst instruct me and Thy law unfold;
Thus I have kept Thy precepts without swerving.

39. How pleasing are Thy promises, O LORD;
Far sweeter than is honey to my palate.
Thy testimonies true delight afford;
Through them I gain the wisdom ever valid.
Thus every path of falsehood I’ve abhorred;
I shun deceit and from my ways repel it.

40. Thy word is as a lamp unto my feet,
A lantern shining on the path before me.
I’ve sworn an oath and here my vow repeat:
I’ll keep Thy just decrees, LORD, and adore Thee.
I suffer in affliction and defeat;
Recall Thy steadfast promise and restore me.
42. Thy testimonies are forever mine —
   My heritage and permanent possession,
   My joy, which I shall in my heart enshrine —
   And to their praise I ever give expression.
   My heart to Thy commandments I incline,
   Unto the end refraining from transgression.

43. I hate the fickle and divided heart;
   I love Thy law. On Thee I am dependent;
   O LORD, my hiding-place and shield Thou art.
   I trust Thy word and hope in its fulfilment.
   You evildoers, all from me depart,
   That I may ever keep my God’s commandments.
44. Uphold me, LORD, lest I should hope in vain,
   For on Thy word I base my expectation.
   Fulfil Thy promise and my life sustain;
   I look to Thee for refuge and salvation.
   O LORD, enable Thou me to maintain
   Thy statutes; let them be my meditation.

45. All those who from Thy precepts go astray
   Thou dost reject; in vain do they dissemble.
   The wicked Thou as dross wilt cast away;
   I therefore love Thy law. Let me not stumble.
   I quake when Thou Thy judgments dost display;
   In awe of Thee, O LORD, I fear and tremble.

46. I’ve kept Thy law; I’ve done what’s just and right.
   O LORD, to my oppressors do not leave me.
   Be surety for my welfare, God of might;
   Let not my haughty foes oppress and grieve me.
   My eyes grow dim with watching day and night
   For Thee to keep Thy promise and relieve me.

47. Be mindful of Thy steadfast love, and deal
   With me in grace and mercy, I beseech Thee.
   O LORD, Thy statutes and decrees reveal,
   And all Thy wondrous testimonies teach me.
   Give me discernment and my blindness heal;
   Let all my pleas for understanding reach Thee.

48. ’Tis time for Thee to act, O LORD. Behold,
   By evil men Thy law is violated.
   I prize it more than all the finest gold;
   My love for Thy commands is unabated.
   My steps from ways of falsehood I withhold,
   For by Thy law my course is regulated.
50. For all Thy law I long wholeheartedly;
   I pant and thirst, for all Thy statutes yearning.
   As is Thy way with those who honour Thee,
   Be gracious, LORD, Thy face towards me turning.
   Let works of evil get no hold on me;
   LORD, guide my steps, Thy promises confirming.

51. Save me from man’s iniquitous designs,
   That by Thy precepts I may be directed.
   LORD, let Thy face upon Thy servant shine;
   Teach me Thy law and let my life reflect it.
   While shedding countless tears, I grieve and pine.
   Because Thy law is not at all respected.
52. LORD, Thou art righteous and Thy law is just; Thy judgments Thou on righteousness hast founded. In all Thy statutes I have put my trust, For they in faithfulness are firmly grounded. By zeal consumed, I’m speechless with disgust When foes ignore what Thou, LORD, hast expounded.

53. Thy promise is well-tried and stands secure; Thy pledge I love, in Thee, O LORD, confiding. Though I’m of no account, despised and poor, I’ll not forget Thy precepts and Thy guiding. Thy righteousness for ever shall endure; Thy law is truth, eternally abiding.

54. Though now I suffer anguish and distress, Thy law is my delight and consolation. For everlasting is Thy righteousness, And faithful are Thy words of revelation. Thy servant, LORD, with understanding bless, That I may live, that I may see salvation.

55. With all my heart, O LORD, I cry to Thee. Show me Thy answer to my supplication. Thy statutes I will keep unceasingly. I call on Thee and pray for preservation. Save me, O LORD, and listen to my plea, That I may keep Thy law with veneration.

56. I cry for help before the break of day; I trust Thy promise. Thy decrees I ponder; I’ve waited for the night so that I may Upon thy words reflect in awe and wonder. LORD, hear me in Thy steadfast love, I pray; The proud are set on tearing me asunder.
58. See my affliction, LORD, and set me free;
I keep Thy law and ever shall retain it.
Plead Thou my cause and win release for me;
Recall Thy promise, for I then shall gain it.
But far from those who seek not Thy decree
Is Thy salvation; they shall not attain it.

59. Great is, O LORD, Thy mercy in distress;
Grant me the life by Thy decree awarded.
Though countless foes Thy servant may oppress,
Against departing from Thy law I’ve guarded.
O how I loathe the traitor’s faithlessness;
I grieve when Thy commands are disregarded.
PSALM 119

60. Behold, O LORD, Thy precepts I revere;  
I love Thy law, I scorn the wicked’s railing.  
Preserve my life, O LORD, and persevere  
According to Thy mercy never-failing.  
The sum of all Thy word is truth most clear,  
And each decree shall ever be prevailing.

61. By princes I am hounded without cause,  
Yet I stand awed before Thy revelation.  
And I rejoice at Thy commands and laws;  
They, like great spoil, rouse me to jubilation.  
I loathe all vain deceit that ever was;  
I love Thy law but spurn abomination.

62. O LORD, I praise Thee seven times a day,  
For righteous is the law Thou hast provided.  
Great peace is theirs who honour and obey  
Thy precepts and who by Thy word are guided.  
No snares or pitfalls shall beset the way  
Of those who in Thy justice have confided.

63. I hope in Thee, for me Thou wilt preserve;  
I do Thy will and keep Thy law before me.  
I heed Thy word and Thy commands observe,  
For peace and consolation they afford me.  
I do not from Thy testimonies swerve,  
For all my ways are plain, O LORD, before Thee.

64. Incline Thy ear and listen to my cry;  
According to Thy word hear Thou my sighing  
And give me understanding in reply,  
To me Thy testimonies not denying.  
On Thee I for deliverance rely;  
LORD, rescue me, Thy promised aid supplying.
66. I long for Thy salvation night and day,
And Thy commandments my delight awaken.
O let me live to praise Thy Name for aye;
Let Thy decrees lend me support unshaken.
I wander like a sheep that's gone astray:
O seek me, LORD; Thy law I've not forsaken.
2. Woe me! Behold my tribulation,
For Meshech is my habitation;
Near Kedar's tents I'm forced to wander,
Where treacherous tribesmen kill and plunder.
Too long I have with those resided
Who hate all peace and who deride it.
I am for peace, which they abhor;
Thus when I speak, they are for war!
2. Your Keeper slumbers not, nor shall
   He cause your foot to fail
   When dangers you assail
   Lo, he who keeps His Israel
   Will neither sleep nor slumber:
   Nought shall your life encumber.

3. The LORD your Keeper is for aye,
   A shade on your right hand:
   You shall securely stand.
   The moon by night, the sun by day
   Shall not afflict or smite you,
   But with their radiance light you.

PSALM 121

1. Unto the hills I lift my eyes.
   From where comes all my aid
   When troubled or afraid?
   The LORD shall to my help arise,
   He who made earth and heaven:
   His aid is freely given.
4. The LORD will guard and keep you when
   You meet with harm or strife:
   He will preserve your life.
   When going out or coming in,
   The LORD will you deliver
   From this time forth, for ever.
1. How glad I was when unto me

They said, “Let us with one accord

Go to the temple of the LORD,

There to adore His majesty.”

Je - ru - salem, where blessing waits,

Our feet are standing in your gates;

Here shall we bring our suppi - cation.

Je - ru - salem is built so well:

It is the pride of Is - ra - el;

Se - cure - ly knit are its foun - da - tions.

Geneva, 1551
2. As was decreed for Israel,
The tribes assemble from abroad
With thanks unto the Name of God,
For there His holy presence dwells.
The seats for judgment are therein,
The thrones of David’s royal kin;
There sit the rulers of the nation.
Prosperity be unto them
That love you, O Jerusalem,
Who make your peace their supplication.

3. Let peace be found within your walls
And in your palaces repose;
May blessings be conferred on those
Who dwell within your favoured halls.
For friends and brethren I will say,
“Let peace abide in you for aye;
May nought disturb you now or ever.”
By reason of God’s temple fair
And for the mercy proffered there,
I will invoke your good for ever.
PSALM 123

1. To Thee, O LORD who dwell-est in the height,
   My eyes look up for light.
   Lo, as the eyes of ser-vants, when ne-glect-ed,
   Are to their lord di-rect-ed,
   And as a maid-en’s glance for fa-vour lin-gers
   Up-on her mis-tress’ fin-gers,
   Thus, too, our eyes look to our Mas-ter’s face
   Till He pro-vide us grace.

2. O LORD, our God, grant us Thy grace again,
   Grant us Thy grace again,
   For, lo, our ears are full of man’s derision
   At our estranged condition;
   Our soul is sated with the scorn and chiding
   Of those at ease abiding,
   And of the proud who in their vanity
   Regard us haughtily.
PSALM 124

1. Let Is-ra-el now say in thank-ful-ness
   That if the LORD had not our right main-tained
   And if the LORD had not with us re-mained,
   When cru-el men a-gainst us rose to strive,
   We’d sure-ly have been swal-lowed up a-live.

2. Yea, when their wrath against us fiercely rose,
   Then would the tide o’er us have spread its wave;
   The raging stream would have become our grave;
   The surging flood, in proudly swelling roll,
   Most surely would have over-whelmed us all.

3. Blest be the LORD who made us not their prey;
   As from the fowler’s net a bird may flee,
   So from their broken snare did we go free.
   Our only help is in God’s holy Name;
   He made the earth and all the heavenly frame.
1. Those who trust in the LORD resemble Mount Zion, firm and sure, Which ever will endure; It stands unmoved and will not tremble. So Israel will not be shaken or be forsaken.

2. Jerusalem! The hills surround her And mountains stand on guard To keep her peace unmarred When threats of enemies confound her. So guards the LORD His own who hear Him And praise and fear Him.

3. The wicked's sceptre shall not humble The land He did entrust To people right and just, Lest they, enticed by evil, stumble, And they their hands to wrong be turning, God's counsel spurning.
PSALM 125

4. Do good, O LORD, to those who hear Thee,
   To men good in Thy sight
   And in their hearts upright.
   Let in Thy Israel that fears Thee,
   When sinners to their doom are driven,
   Thy peace be given.

PSALM 126

1. When Zion was at last restored,
   Brought out of bondage by the LORD,
   It seemed a dream to us, and we
   All laughed and shouted joyfully.
   Then it was said among the nations,
   “To them the LORD gave restoration.”
   The LORD has done great things for us;
   With joy and thanks His Name we bless.
2. Re-store our for-tunes by Thy hand,

O L ORD, like streams in de-sert land.

Grant those who sow their seed in tears

A gold-en har-vest through the years.

The sow-er bear-ing grain in sad-ness

Shall cer-tain-ly come home with glad-ness

When, at the har-vest, he re-trieves

The in-crease in a-bun-dant sheaves.
1. Unless the LORD will build the house, Its builders toil in useless pain; The city's keepers watch in vain

2. 'Tis vain to waken in the dark To start one's daily enterprise And slave till night to realize One's sustenance by endless work. For God His gifts on us will heap: To His beloved He gives sleep.

3. Lo, sons are precious gifts from Him, The body's fruit His blest reward. The sons of youth like arrows guard The man whose quiver's full of them. He shall be mighty in the gate: No foes shall enter his estate.
2. Your wife a vine resembles,
Fruitful within your house.
Like olive shoots assemble
The children God allows.
Around your table sitting,
They are a rich reward,
A blessing great and fitting
For him who fears the LORD.

1. Blest is the man who always
Re-veres and serves the LORD,
Who, walking in His pathways,
O-beys and keeps His Word.
The fruit of all your labour
As your reward you’ll eat
And, blest by His great favour,
You’ll have what you may need.
PSALM 128

3. From Zion come your blessing;  
May you see Salem’s peace  
And happiness progressing  
Until your days will cease.  
May you through life’s duration  
Know that your seed is well  
And see their generations.  
Peace be on Israel!

PSALM 129

1. “They have op-pressed me sore-ly from my youth.”

O Is-ra-el, make this your song for-ev-er;  
“They have op-pressed me sore-ly from my youth,”  
Yet they have not pre-vailed a-gainst me ev-er.

2. “They ploughed my back as if they ploughed a field;  
Long furrows drew those enemies who hound me.”  
The LORD is righteous; He, my strength and shield,  
Has cut the cords with which the wicked bound me.

3. May all those who hate Zion be brought low.  
Put them to shame, LORD. Crush them by Thy power.  
Make them like weeds that on the housetops grow,  
That, dry and withered, die before they flower.
4. No reaper gathers those to have them threshed;

Such worthless grass no binder cares to rescue.

Those passing by will never say, “Be blessed!”

And, “In the Name of the LORD God we bless you!”
2. If, showing no compassion,
   Thou shouldst our sins record
   And mark all our transgressions,
   Who then could stand, O LORD?
   But Thou dost pardon fully
   All our iniquity,
   That we may serve Thee truly
   And fear Thy majesty.
4. Hope in the LORD, O nation!
   With Him is steadfast love;
   His plenteous salvation
   He’ll send you from above.
   He will redeem His people,
   His chosen Israel,
   From all their sin and evil,
   That they His praise may tell.
2. But I have set my soul at rest.
   As, sheltered at its mother's breast,
   A child may linger quietly,
   My soul is quieted in me.

3. Hope in the LORD, O Israel;
   The just shall in His presence dwell.
   Trust in His mercy, Him adore
   From this time forth and evermore.
PSALM 132

1. Remember, LORD, how war and strife
And hardships burdened David's life;
Recall his days with troubles rife;
How to the LORD He swore aloud,
To Jacob's Mighty One he vowed.

2. “I will not enter my own house,
Or get into my bed, or drowse,
Or sleep till I have paid my vows,
Till I find for the LORD a place,
For Jacob’s God a dwelling-place.”

3. In Ephratah the news we heard,
In Ja-ar's fields our hearts were stirred:
We found the ark and spread the word,
“Let us go to His dwelling-place
And worship there before His face!”

4. O LORD, go to Thy place of rest,
Thou and the ark, with power blessed,
And let Thy faithful priests be dressed
In holiness, and so proclaim
Thy righteousness and wondrous fame.
PSALM 132

5. Let *shouts of praise* the *heavens* shake,
   Thy *saints their joyful* anthems make;
   And for Thy servant David’s sake,
   LORD, *do not* turn away Thy face
   From him, anointed by Thy grace.

6. The *LORD has* once to *David sworn*
   An *oath* He *never* will bemourn:
   “There *will to you a child* be born,
   A *son shall* from your *body* spring
   Whom on your *throne* I’ll set as king.

7. “Your sons, *if they* My *covenant* hold
   And *hear when I* My law unfold
   Which *I revealed in* days of old,
   They *also shall forever own*
   Your kingdom *and your* glorious throne.”

8. For *Zion, by all men admired,*
   The *LORD has chosen* and acquired
   And for *His resting-place desired.*
   “Jerusalem is *founded* well;
   For evermore I here will dwell.

   Abundantly will she be fed;
   I’ll *satisfy her* poor with bread.
   Her *priests I’ll with salvation dress;*
   Her saints will *shout in* happiness.

10. “There *I will cause, in David’s line,*
    A *horn to sprout, a lamp to shine*
    For *My anointed* as a sign.
    His *enemies I’ll clothe with* shame,
    But deck his *crown with* lustrous fame.”
2. 'Tis as the dew on Hermon's brow descending,
   The dew that falls where Zion's slopes are bending,
   And makes their vintage overflow.
   So they who dwell in peace no want shall know,
   For there the LORD their God His blessing sends
   And grants the life that never ends.
1. Come, bless the LORD with one accord,
   You faithful servants of the LORD,
   Who in His house do stand by night;
   And praise Him there with all your might.

2. Lift up your hands, in prayer draw nigh
   Unto His sanctuary high;
   O bless the LORD, kneel at His feet,
   And worship Him with reverence meet.

3. The LORD now bless you from above,
   From Zion in His boundless love;
   Our God, who heaven and earth did frame,
   Blest be His great and holy Name.
2. Praise the LORD, for He is good;  
Sing your praise to Him alone.  
He chose Jacob for Himself;  
Israel He made His own.  
Far above all gods is He,  
Great in power and majesty.

3. He does all that pleases Him;  
Heaven, earth, the deepest sea  
Do His bidding, heed His will;  
Clouds rise up at His decree.  
With the rain He lightning sends;  
Winds and tempests He commands.
PSALM 135

4. Egypt’s *firstborn* He destroyed;  
Man and *beast* He both did smite.  
He His *signs and wonders* sent  
And so *humbled* Egypt’s might,  
Showing *Pharaoh and his* court 
That no *man* His will can thwart.

5. Many *nations* He struck down,  
Kings and *princes* great in might:  
Og, the *king of Bashan’s* hills,  
Sihon *of the Amorites*.  
He smote *Canaan’s kingdoms* all,  
Gave their *land to* Israel.

6. Thy *exalted* Name, O LORD,  
Will stand *firm for* evermore;  
Thy great *glory and renown*  
Through all *ages will endure.*  
For the LORD will *vindicate*  
All who *for His* mercy wait.

7. Idols *are but precious* ore,  
Fashioned *by the* hands of men.  
They have *eyes but cannot* see;  
Nations *worship* them *in vain.*  
They have *mouths, but cannot* speak.  
*Why should men* their favour seek?

8. They have *ears, but cannot* hear;  
Nothing *can they* understand.  
In their *mouths there is no* breath,  
And their *makers,* in the *end,*  
Like their *idols will become;*  
So will *all who* trust in them.
10. Blest from Zion be the LORD,  
    Who dwells in Jerusalem.  
    Let His people all rejoice;  
    Let them praise and worship Him.  
    Hallelujah! Praise the LORD!  
    Bless His Name with one accord.
2. Praise the mighty King of kings
   Who alone does wondrous things,
   For His steadfast love is sure;
   It shall evermore endure.

3. He by wisdom framed the skies,
   Made the earth from ocean rise,
   For His steadfast love is sure;
   It shall evermore endure.

4. Gave the sun by day for light,
   Moon and stars to rule the night,
   For His steadfast love is sure;
   It shall evermore endure.

5. He made Egypt’s greatness vain,
   Caused their firstborn to be slain,
   For His steadfast love is sure;
   It shall evermore endure.
7. God divided the Red Sea,
   Led His people through it, free,
   For His steadfast love is sure;
   It shall evermore endure.

8. Pharaoh’s host was overthrown,
   God through deserts led His own,
   For His steadfast love is sure;
   It shall evermore endure.

9. Mighty kings of famous name
   He destroyed and put to shame,
   For His steadfast love is sure;
   It shall evermore endure.

10. Sihon, king of the Amorites,
    Og of Bashan by His might,
    For His steadfast love is sure;
    It shall evermore endure.
PSALM 136

11. As a heritage, their land
   He gave into Israel’s hand,
   For His steadfast love is sure;
   It shall evermore endure.

12. He remembered all our woes
   And redeemed us from our foes,
   For His steadfast love is sure;
   It shall evermore endure.

13. Food to all does He supply.
   Praise our God, enthroned on high,
   For His steadfast love is sure;
   It shall evermore endure.

PSALM 137

1. Along the streams of Babylon, in sadness
   We sat and wept, re-mem-b’ring Zi-on’s glad-ness,
   And on the wil-lows there we hung our lyre,
   For there our cap-tors did our songs re-quire;
   While we la-ment-ed, joy and mirth they want-ed.
   “Sing for us one of Zi-on’s songs!” they taunt-ed.
3. Remember, LORD, how Edom showed no pity
That day when Babylon razed Zion’s city,
How Esau’s sons rejoiced and said to them,
“Tear down, tear down all of Jerusalem.
Destroy and raze it down to its foundations!”
O God, do not forget their provocations.

4. O Babylon, destroyer, God shall smite you!
How happy he, appointed to requite you
With all the evil you to us have done!
May all mankind your lonely ruins shun.
How happy he who shall, devoid of pity,
Dash on the rocks the children of your city!
2. O God, when’er I cried to Thee
    Thou heardest me and didst deliver;
    For by Thy strength, when sore afraid,
    My soul was stayed, O gracious Giver.
    The kings of earth in one accord
    Shall thank Thee, LORD, with praise unbroken,
    When over all the earth is heard
    The wondrous Word which Thou hast spoken.
4. LORD, though I walk ’mid troubles sore,
   Thou wilt restore my faltering spirit;
   Though angry foes my soul alarm,
   Thy mighty arm will save and cheer it.
   Yea, Thou wilt finish perfectly
   What Thou for me hast undertaken;
   May not Thy works, in mercy wrought,
1. O LORD my God, Thou search-est me; My heart and mind are known to Thee!

No things are hid-den from Thy eyes When I sit down and when I rise,

And from a-far Thou art dis-cern-ing My thoughts and hopes, my se-cret yearn-ing.

E’er come to nought, or be forsaken.

2. Thou knowest all and Thou dost trace My journey and my resting-place. The ways I go are clear to Thee, And all my doings Thou dost see. My tongue, though silent, is revealing The inmost thoughts I am concealing.

3. Thou art before me and behind And Thou hast probed my heart and mind; Upon me Thou hast laid Thy hand. O LORD, how could I understand Thy wondrous knowledge or explain it,
4. Where can I from Thy Spirit flee?
Where do I find escape from Thee?
If I to heaven’s height ascend,
Then I shall there before Thee stand.
The grave can from Thy eyes not hide me,
For even there Thou art beside me.

So high that I cannot attain it!

5. If at the break of dawn I wake
And then the wings of morning take
To fly into the farthest sea,
And dwell there, far away from Thee,
Then even there Thy hand shall lead me
And Thy right hand shall hold and heed me.

6. If I say, “Let the gloom of night
Surround me, hide me, from Thy sight,”
Then darkness is not dark to Thee;
Through blackest night Thou seest me.
With Thee the night is never lightless;
Before Thy eyes the dark is brightness.

7. My inward parts were formed by Thee,
   For Thou, my God, didst fashion me
   When in my mother’s womb I grew
   And neither light nor darkness knew.
   With awe, with reverent admiration,
   I praise Thy wonderful creation.

8. My frame was not concealed from Thee
   When I was fashioned secretly,
   Wrought in the hidden depths of earth.
   Before my mother gave me birth,
   Thy eyes did in the womb behold me;
   Thou didst with love and care enfold me.

9. My unformed substance Thou didst see,
   And all the days allotted me —
   When of them there as yet was none —
   Thou hast recorded, every one.
   Their number, LORD, Thou hast decided
   And in Thy book for me provided.
11. O God, if only Thou wouldst slay
    The wicked, in their pride astray.
    O let them all from me depart,
    Those men of blood and evil heart,
    Men who maliciously defy Thee,
    Who plan rebellion and deny Thee.

12. Do I not hate those who hate Thee?
    O LORD my God, Thou knowest me;
    Those who in pride against Thee rise,
    Thy enemies, I do despise.
    With perfect hatred do I hate them;
    May woes and misery await them!
PSALM 139

13. Search me, O God, and know my heart; 
See if I from Thy ways depart. 
Try me and judge my inmost thought, 
And let me by Thy Word be taught. 
Keep me from wicked ways and heed me; 
In everlasting ways do lead me.

PSALM 140

1. LORD, rescue me from foes, I pray Thee; 
From all their fury, save my life. 
Their hearts plan evil to betray me; 
They daily stir up war and strife.

2. Their tongues are sharpened with their slander 
So that their words like serpents sting; 
Their poisoned lips to evil pander, 
And they like vipers ruin bring.

3. LORD, from the hands of foes protect me 
And keep me safe from violent men, 
Those who are plotting to obstruct me. 
Grant me Thy help and grace again.
5. Give ear, LORD, to my supplication.
I say to Thee, Thou art my God.
O LORD, my Helper, my salvation,
Shield me in battle with Thy rod.

6. Grant not what foes may be desiring;
Let not their evil plots succeed!
Those who around me are conspiring
Lift up their heads in pride and greed.

7. For all their misdeeds, proud and vicious,
Grant their own mischief as reward.
Let them be cast into abysses;
With burning coals repay them, LORD.

8. Let slanderers not be established
Where all the righteous honour Thee;
Let men of violence all be banished
And hunted down in infamy.
9. I know the LORD upholds the needy;  
    With Him their cause will be secure.  
    He saves them from the proud and greedy;  
    Our God shows justice to the poor.

10. Surely the righteous will adore Thee  
    And give their thanks to Thy great Name;  
    The upright all will dwell before Thee.
And let their dainties not delight me.

5. When to their judges they are given
   They shall, condemned, their misdeeds rue
   And learn, LORD, that Thy word is true.
   Against Thee they in vain have striven.

6. For as a rock, all cleft and broken,
   So shall their bones, O LORD, be strewn
   There where the grave for them is hewn,
   When Thou in Thy great wrath hast spoken.

7. O LORD my God, my eyes are toward Thee;
   I seek my refuge, LORD, in Thee,
   Make haste to come, to set me free,
   And let Thy might defend and guard me.

8. Destroy their trap, LORD, do not fail me,
   And of my perils be aware!
   Let them be caught in their own snare,
   While I escape to praise and hail Thee.
1. With all my voice to God I cry;  
I call upon the LORD Most High.

Be-before His face my grief I show
And tell my trouble and my woe.

2. To Thee I pour out my complaint,  
For I am weak, my spirit faint.  
When cares with gloom encompass me,  
The path I take is known to Thee.

3. They in my way have laid a snare.  
I look, but none sees my despair;  
I find no place of refuge near,  
No friend to whom my life is dear.

4. O LORD, my Saviour, unto Thee,  
Without a hope besides, I flee;  
Thou art my shelter from the strife,  
My portion in the land of life.

5. Be Thou my help when troubles throng,  
For I am weak and foes are strong;  
Thy servant out of prison bring,  
And thankful praises I will sing.
PSALM 142

6. The righteous then shall gather round
To share the blessings I have found,
Their hearts made glad because they see
How richly Thou hast dealt with me.

PSALM 143

1. Hear Thou, O LORD, my supplication,
My fervent plea for Thy salvation;
LORD, answer me with truth and right.
Withhold from me Thy condemnation,
For none is perfect in Thy sight.
PSALM 143

2. My bitter foe has long pursued me;
   Unto the ground he has subdued me,
   And into darkness I’ve been led;
   He made me sit where light eludes me,
   Where I am left like those long dead.

3. My soul is drained of expectation;
   My heart is numb with consternation.
   When I remember former days
   I muse on all Thy preservation
   And ponder all Thy works and ways.

4. LORD, see my hands to Thee extending,
   My soul athirst for Thy defending.
   My spirit faints. O haste to save
   Lest I become as those descending
   Down to the darkness of the grave.

5. At dawn reveal to me Thy goodness,
   For I confide in Thee, my fortress.
   Cause me to see and know in full
   The way in which I should make progress,
   For, LORD, to Thee I lift my soul.

6. From all my foes me now deliver,
   For I have fled to Thee for cover.
   Teach me Thy will, I Thee entreat,
   For Thou hast been my God forever.
   Let Thy good Spirit guide my feet.

7. Revive me, LORD, to Thy Name’s glory;
   In righteousness relieve my worry;
   In steadfast love, as with a sword
   Cut off my enemies before me,
   For I am still Thy servant, LORD.
PSALM 144

1. Blest be the LORD, my rock, He who sustains me.
   My hands are strong, my God for battle trains me;
   My fortress and my rock to whom I flee,
   He is my stronghold and delivers me.
   God is my shield when enemies surround me,
   And in Him I take refuge when they hound me.
   Praise Him who dwells between the cherubim,
   And who subdues the peoples under Him.

2. O LORD, what is a man that Thou dost heed him,
   The son of man that Thou wilt help and lead him,
   That Thou dost think of coming to his aid?
Man is like breath, his days a passing shade.
LORD, bow Thy heavens, see my foes assemble;
Come, touch the mountains, that they smoke and tremble!
Flash forth Thy lightnings and fight Thou our fight;

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Send out Thy arrows, rout them in their flight!

3. Stretch from on high Thy hand toward those who hound me
And draw me from the waters all around me.
O rescue me from my despair and woes;
Deliver me from hands of alien foes,
Whose mouths are filled with slander and with lying,
Whose right hand carries falsehood. Hear my crying;
See how their might will overpower me.
Come to my help: whom have I, LORD, but Thee?

4. O God, to Thee a new song I’ll be singing:
My ten-stringed harp will with Thy praise be ringing,
For unto kings Thou givest victory;
Thy servant David Thou dost help and free.
Save me from swords that for my life are vying,
From alien foes, whose mouth is full of lying,
Whose right hand is the right hand of deceit.
Turn Thou their pride to shame and to defeat.

5. May in their youth our sons like saplings flourish,
Like plants full-grown which Thou with rain dost nourish,
Our daughters with their beauty us enthrall
Like graceful columns in a palace hall;
And may our garners all be overflowing,
On us their fruit of every kind bestowing.
May in our fields our sheep so multiply
That their ten thousands every count defy.

6. May all those blessings to Thy praise incite us,
Our cattle, heavy with their young, delight us,
Untimely birth and mischance not be known,
No locusts raze the crops our hands have sown.
May in our streets no anguished cry distress us.
Remember Thou Thy people’s prayer and bless us.
How happy those who reap such rich reward!
Yes, happy those whose king is God the LORD!
2. LORD, the majestic glories of Thy state
And all Thy doings I will contemplate;
Yes, of Thy greatness I will tell at length
And speak about Thy awesome acts of strength,
Till men shall bring Thy goodness to remembrance,
Sing of Thy righteousness with joyful reverence.
Thou, LORD, art gracious, boundless in compassion;
PSALM 145

Slow is Thy wrath in dealing with transgression.

3. LORD, Thou art good to all that dwell below;
   Thou in Thy works Thy steadfast love dost show.
   They all present to Thee their thankful praise;
   Thy saints shall bless Thee to the end of days.
   They shall recount Thy kingdom’s exaltation
   And praise Thy wondrous acts with veneration,
   That men may for Thy mighty deeds adore Thee,
   For they unfold Thy kingdom’s radiant glory.

4. Thy kingdom shall continue without end,
   Thy sovereignty from age to age extend.
   Thou art a help and stay to those who fall;
   The lowly ones Thou liftest when they call.
   The eyes of all look unto Thee with reason,
   For Thou preparest food for them in season;
   Thou openest Thy hand in gracious giving
   To satisfy the needs of all things living.

5. The LORD is just in all His will and way,
   And all His works His steadfast love portray.
   All men who seek His mercy find Him near;
   He satisfies all those who Him revere.
   He hears the cry of those who seek Him truly
   But shall destroy the wicked and unruly.
   My mouth to Him its praises shall deliver
   And all flesh bless His holy Name forever.
2. Put no trust in prince or ruler,
   In a man however wise:
   In him is no help or power;
   When his breath departs he dies,
   And his plans that very day
   Waste when he returns to clay.

3. Blest is he who has as helper
   Him who listens to his pleas,
   Jacob’s God, the LORD so faithful;
   He made heav’n and earth, the seas,
   And all creatures of the deep;
   He forever faith shall keep.
4. The oppressed will see God’s justice,
   For the captives He sets free.
   He, the LORD, will feed the hungry
   And will make the blind to see.
   He lifts up all those bowed down;
   Them will He with mercy crown.

5. He, the LORD, protects the strangers;
   Waifs and widows He sustains,
   Thwarting those whose way is evil.
   Praise Him who forever reigns.
   Zion’s children, sing His laud.
   Hallelujah, praise your God.
2. He counts the stars and knows their number;
   Each one He will by name remember.
   Our LORD is great, in power Excelling,
   His understanding past all telling.
   The LORD lifts up the poor and humble,
   But causes wicked men to stumble.
   O come in thankfulness before Him;
   With harp and joyful song adore Him.
3. With clouds He covers all the heavens;
   Rain for the earth by Him is given.
The LORD makes grass on hillsides flourish;
All beasts and ravens He will nourish.
His joy could never have its sources
In warriors’ legs or strength of horses:
In those who fear Him He takes pleasure,
Who make His steadfast love their treasure.

4. Jerusalem, now praise your Saviour!
   O Zion, thank Him for His favour!
Your gates He strengthens by His power;
His blessings on your sons He’ll shower.
Within your walls in peace He leads you
And with the finest wheat He feeds you.
He swiftly from His habitation
Sends forth His word and proclamation.

5. When He the wintry cold increases,
   He spreads the snow like woolly fleeces;
   Like ashes He the hoarfrost scatters,
   And hailstones on the earth He clatters.
   Before His cold the water freezes
   Till He the icy bonds releases:
   He sends His word, and winds start blowing;
   He melts the ice, and streams are flowing!

6. By Him Jerusalem is guided;
The LORD His statutes has provided,
His steadfast love to Jacob showing,
His word on Israel bestowing.
He dealt thus with no other nation;
They did not know His revelation.
Praise then the LORD, your gladness voicing
And in His steadfast love rejoicing!
1. All praise the LORD, O sons of light!
Ex-tol Him in the high-est height.
Praise Him, His an-gels; from your post
Praise God with all the heaven-ly host.
You sun and moon, for sea-sons giv-en,
You shin-ing stars a-glow in heav-en,
You high-est heights and cloud-y sky,
All praise the Name of God Most High.

2. Let them with praise before Him stand,
For they came forth at His command.
By His decree, which will endure,
He fixed their place for evermore.
On earth praise God with great devotion,
You creatures of the deepest ocean,
You frost and snow, you fire and hail,
And stormwinds that perform His will.
3. Praise Him, you hills and mountains all,
   You fruit trees and you cedars tall;
   Wild beasts and cattle, creeping things,
   Praise Him with every bird that sings.
   Kings of the earth, with all its people,
   Princes and judges, strong and feeble,
   Young men and maidens, old and young,
   Come, praise the LORD with joyful song.

4. Let them extol and magnify
   The LORD, whose Name alone is high,
   Whose honour earth and skies adorn.
   He has raised up His people’s horn
   And praise for Israel, His nation,
   Who worship Him with veneration,
   The flock He led from days of yore!
   Praise, praise the LORD for evermore!
2. Let **them** proclaim **His Name** with **dancing**,  
   With **harp and song** **His praise** advancing,  
   For in **His people God takes** pleasure;  
   **They are** **His joy and treasure.**  
   **The humble ones who to Him flee**  
   **The LORD adorns with victory.**  
   Let **all the just** **their glory voice**  
   **And in their God** rejoice.
3. Let them kneel down and sing God’s praises
   While their right hand in vengeance raises
   A sword to end the profanations
   Of wayward heathen nations,
   To bring the peoples chastisement
   Because they God’s command resent,
   To bind their kings with iron chains
   Until no foe remains.

4. Their kings and nobles will be smitten
   To execute the judgment written.
   God’s enemies who scorn repentance
   Receive now their just sentence.
   The verdict which His haters stuns
   Is glory to His faithful ones.
   Sing, all you saints, with one accord
   God’s greatness. Praise the LORD!
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1. Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise the LORD!
   In His house, with one accord!
   Praise Him in the wide extent
   Of His spacious firmament;
   Sing and shout His praise uprightly.
   His unbounded greatness praise
   And exalt His wondrous ways;
   Praise Him for His deeds so mighty.

2. Praise Him with the trumpet sound;
   Let His glorious praise abound.
   Praise Him with the psaltery,
   With the harp His majesty;
   Praise Him with the pipe and timbrel.
   Praise Him with stringed instruments,
   With the flute His excellence;
   Praise Him with the sounding cymbal.
3. Let the *clashing cymbals* ring
   To the *praise of God the King.*
   Praise Him *with a mighty sound;*
   Let your *voices shake the ground.*
   Sing His *praises with rejoicing.*
   All that *breathe, exalt the LORD;*
   Let all *men His fame record:*
   Sing His *praises! HALLELUJAH!*