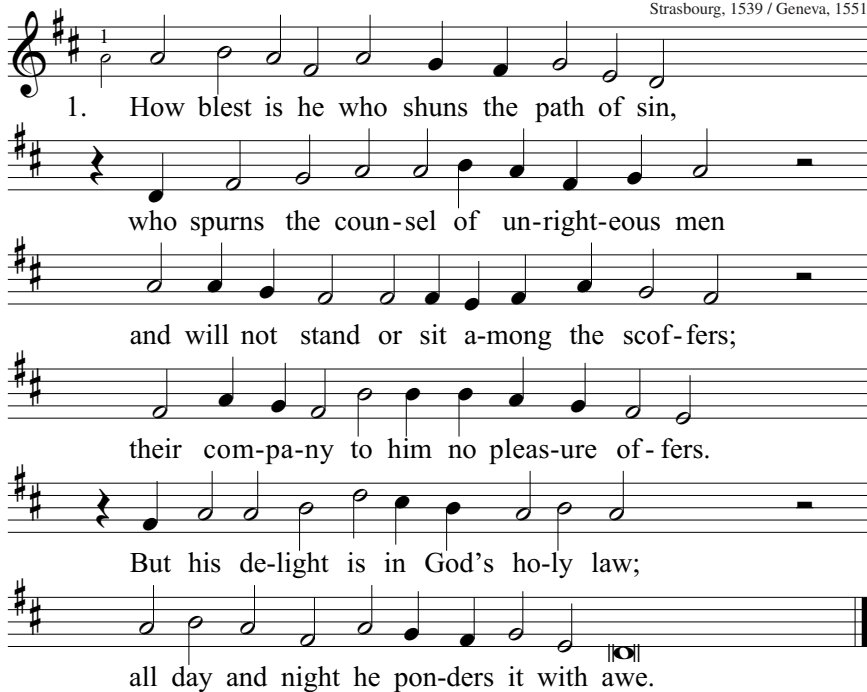


# PSALMS

Book I  
Psalms 1-41

PSALM 1

Strasbourg, 1539 / Geneva, 1551



1. How blest is he who shuns the path of sin,  
who spurns the coun-sel of un-right-eous men  
and will not stand or sit a-mong the scof-fers;  
their com-pa-ny to him no pleas-ure of-fers.  
But his de-light is in God's ho-ly law;  
all day and night he pon-ders it with awe.

2. Whoever loves God's *law* with all his heart  
and will not from the *way of truth* depart  
is *like a tree* which, *planted by a river*,  
stays *lush and green* with *leaves that will not wither*  
and which in season *yields abundant fruit*.  
So he will thrive, whatever his pursuit.
3. Not so the wicked! *For like chaff* are they –  
*mere chaff* that gusts of *wind will blow away*.  
When *judgment* comes, they'll *stand condemned and humbled*,  
*cast out from* where the *righteous are assembled*.  
The LORD will guard the *pathway* of the just;  
the way of sinners *leads to death and dust*.

# PSALM 2

Strasbourg, 1539 / Geneva, 1542



1. Why do the rest-less na-tions mad-ly rage?  
What haugh-ty schemes are they in vain con-triv-ing?  
The kings and rul-ers of the earth en-gage  
in rash at-tempts to plot their emp-ty striv-ing.  
They stand pre-pared, they all con-spire to-geth-er  
a-against the LORD and his a-noint-ed King.  
“Let us,” they say, “tear loose and break their fet-ters,  
cast off their chains, their shack-les 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 holds 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.  
I will make known his royal declaration:  
"Your Father I become this very day;  
you are my Son. To you I give the nations.  
Ask what you will: your heritage I'll make them;  
their lands you will possess, both near and far,  
for with a rod of iron you shall break them,  
dash them to 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.*

# PSALM 3

*A psalm of David. When he fled from his son Absalom.*

Geneva, 1551

1. How count - less are my foes!  
How man - y, LORD, are those  
now ris - ing to ac - cuse me!  
All point at me and shout,  
“God will not help him out!”  
They with their taunts a - buse me.  
But you, O LORD, will be  
a shield to cov - er me  
when I am faint and wear - y,  
for when you hear me sigh,  
you lift my head up high;  
you are my power and glo - ry.

2. I cry to *God*, and he  
from *Zion* answers me;  
I will not be forsaken.  
In him I put my trust:  
I go to sleep and rest  
until at dawn I waken.  
By thousands I'm beset,  
but *God* will not forget  
to be my strength and tower.  
Though foes in fierce array  
encircle me as prey,  
I do not fear their power.
  
3. Arise, O *God* of might,  
and put my foes to flight.  
Let all their host be scattered!  
For you uphold my cause:  
you strike them on their jaws  
and leave their teeth all shattered.  
The *LORD* will ever be  
the one who sets us free  
when enemies oppress us.  
O *God* in whom we trust,  
in you shall we find rest.  
May you forever bless us.

# PSALM 4

*For the director of music. With stringed instruments. A psalm of David.*

Geneva, 1542/1551



1. O right-eous God of my sal-va-tion,  
be mer-ci-ful and hear my plea!  
In times of trou-ble or op-pres-sion  
you sent me help and con-so-la-tion.  
Be gra-cious now and an-swer me!  
How long, O men, will you bring sor-row  
and turn my hon-our in-to shame?  
How long yet will you love and fol-low  
lies and de-lu-sions, vain and hol-low?  
How long will you re-vile my name?

2. Know *that the LORD in his good* pleasure  
has set the *righteous* ones apart:  
he *claims them* as his *own*, his treasure.  
In *mercy great beyond all* measure,  
he takes my *misery* to heart.  
Do *not let* wrath breed *sin and violence*.  
Restrain your *anger* and be still;  
lie *down to meditate* in silence.  
Place *in the LORD* your *sole* reliance.  
Bring *him right offerings*. Do his will.
  
3. So *many* sigh, “*O who will* ever  
show any *good* to us again?”  
O *LORD whose* mercy *fails us* never,  
bestow *on us your love and* favour,  
and cause your *face on us* to shine.  
More *joy and gladness you have* sent me  
than *all the joy of* those who feast  
on *grain and wine in days of* plenty.  
LORD, *in the safety that you* grant me,  
I *sleep in peace, from* cares released.



# PSALM 5

For the director of music. For flutes. A psalm of David.

Geneva, 1542

1. O hear my words of lam-en-ta-tion;  
LORD, pay at-ten-tion to my sighs.  
My God and King, re-gard my cries.  
To you I turn in med-i-ta-tion.  
Grant con-so-la-tion!

2. At *sunrise* hear my *supplication*;  
O LORD, I seek your help and grace.  
At *break of day* I plead my case  
and *wait in eager expectation*  
for *vindication*.
3. O LORD, you are a *God who* never  
in *any evil* takes delight.  
The *proud* you banish from your sight,  
and *every liar and deceiver*  
you *doom forever*.
4. When *led into* your *habitation*  
through *your abundant* love and grace,  
I *will bow down* before your face  
and *plead in awe-filled adoration*  
for *preservation*.

5. Uphold me, LORD! With aid provide me;  
my enemies are numberless.  
Lead me in paths of righteousness.  
Make straight your way and safely guide me;  
LORD, walk beside me.
6. Untruthful are the words they utter;  
they in their hearts my ruin crave.  
Their throats are like an open grave;  
they carry on deceitful chatter  
with tongues that flatter.
7. LORD, make them pay for their transgression;  
through their own plotting, let them fall.  
Their many sinful deeds recall;  
drive them, O God, to their perdition.  
Hear my petition.
8. Let those for help on you depending,  
who seek the shelter of your wings,  
their songs of jubilation sing.  
LORD, let the praise to you ascending  
be never-ending.
9. O LORD, with your protection cover  
all those who love your holy name,  
that they with joy may spread your fame.  
You bless the just and with your favour  
shield them forever.

# PSALM 6

For the director of music. With stringed instruments. According to sheminith.  
A psalm of David.

Geneva, 1542



1. Re-buke me, LORD, no long-er,  
nor chas-ten me in an-ger.  
In mer-cy hear my groans;  
O LORD, see how I lan-guish  
and heal my bit-ter an-guish,  
for trou-bled are my bones.

2. My soul is troubled greatly.  
O quickly come to aid me!  
Why do you tarry, LORD?  
Turn back and show your favour;  
me in your love deliver,  
according to your word.
3. How can the dead adore you  
or bring their thanks before you,  
or praise your holy name?  
I'm weary with my moaning,  
worn out with constant groaning  
and overcome with shame.

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!  
*Away, all you oppressors!*  
God *has inclined his ear*  
and *heard my supplication*,  
my *plea for consolation*.  
The *LORD with help* is near.
  
6. He *heard me* when I pleaded;  
my *prayers the LORD has heeded*.  
My *foes will be ashamed*,  
for *sudden fear* will shake them,  
and *panic* overtake them.  
Their *doom* has he proclaimed.

# PSALM 7

*A shiggaion of David, which he sang to the LORD concerning Cush, a Benjamite.*

Geneva, 1551

1. You are my ref-uge; LORD, de-fend me  
be-fore my foes like li-ons rend me  
and drag me off, a help-less prey.  
If I my friend with harm re-pay,  
if I am guilt-y of trans-gres-sion  
and have de-light-ed in op-pres-sion,  
then let me by my foe be found,  
and let him tread me to the ground.

2. *Rise in your wrath, O God of glory,  
against my foes and all their fury.  
My God, awake! Let them draw near,  
that they before you may appear.  
Ascend your throne to judge the nations;  
with justice rule their generations.  
Judge me, O LORD, for I profess  
integrity and righteousness.*

3. *Let all the evildoers perish.  
The just, O LORD, support and cherish.  
Let them in you their refuge find –  
in you, who search both heart and mind.  
God is my shield, my strong defender,  
and he will righteous judgments render.  
As upright judge, he every day  
will to my foes his wrath display.*
  
4. *God's anger will be unrelenting  
if one does wrong without repenting.  
Then he his righteous wrath will show;  
he'll whet his sword and bend his bow,  
with skill at the offender aiming  
his deadly arrows, barbed and flaming.  
My foe great evil has conceived  
but will not see his goals achieved.*
  
5. *With evil pregnant, he'll engender  
a wicked brood of lies and slander.  
But when for me he digs a pit,  
he will himself fall into it.  
The mischief that he is intending  
will on his own head be descending.  
God's justice I will glorify,  
and I will praise the LORD Most High!*

## PSALM 8

For the director of music. According to gittith. A psalm of David.

Geneva, 1542/1551



1. O LORD, our Lord, yours be all ad - o - ra - tion.  
How glo-rious is your name in all cre-a - tion!  
You have dis-played your maj - es - ty on high;  
your glo-ry reach-es far a-bove the sky.

2. From children's lips you *let your praise be* sounded,  
and *on this praise a fortress you have* founded:  
our *little ones your strength and glory* show;  
*through* them you silence *the avenging* foe.
3. LORD, when my gaze upon *the heavens* lingers,  
on *moon and stars, the work of your own* fingers,  
O *what is man that you should* think of him,  
*the son of man that you should* care for him?
4. You little lower *than divine* have made him  
and *so with glorious honour* have arrayed him.  
All *things you gave to him as* his domain,  
*that over your creation* he might reign.
5. You have appointed *him as lord and* master  
of *bird and beast in forest, field, and* pasture;  
of *all the fish and creatures of* the sea.  
O LORD, how great is *your name's* majesty!

## PSALM 9

For the director of music. To the tune of "The Death of the Son."  
A psalm of David.

Geneva, 1542/1543

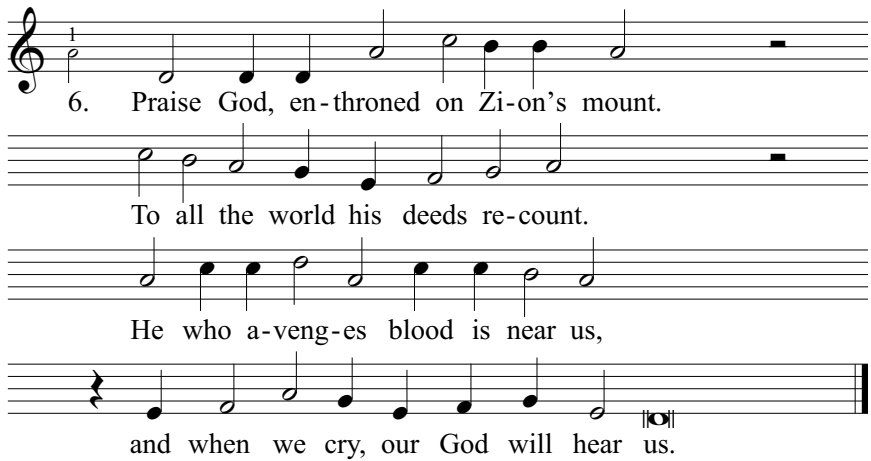


1. O LORD, my thank-ful voice I raise;  
with all my heart I sing your praise  
and of your won-ders tell the sto-ry.  
O God Most High, in you I glo-ry.

2. See *how my enemies* retreat;  
they stumble, *perish* in defeat.  
LORD, *for my cause* have you contended  
*and from your throne* my right defended.
3. The *nations'* pride have you *made* void;  
my wicked *foes* have you destroyed,  
their *name* wiped out, their *memory* banished.  
*Their cities, rooted out, have* vanished.
4. Forever reigns the LORD alone;  
for judgment *he set* up his throne.  
The *world he* judges in *uprightness*;  
*his truth and equity* delight us.
5. God *is a* stronghold *firm and* sure  
for all who *grief and* woe endure.  
Those *seeking him* are *not forsaken*;  
*those trusting him* will *not be* shaken.



## Psalm 9



6. Praise God, en-throned on Zi-on's mount.  
To all the world his deeds re-count.  
He who a-veng-es blood is near us,  
and when we cry, our God will hear us.

7. Have *pity*, LORD, my *suffering* see,  
you who from *death's gate* rescue me,  
that *I, O God*, your *praises* voicing,  
*in Zion's gates* may find rejoicing.
8. My *foes* fell in the *pit* they made,  
their feet caught *in the* snares they laid.  
By *their own* guile their *power* is broken;  
*the LORD* is just, and he has spoken.
9. The *wicked* to Sheol return –  
all those who *the Almighty* spurn.  
As *for the* poor and *the afflicted*,  
*they* will not always be neglected.
10. LORD, *let not* human *strength* prevail.  
Summon the *nations*, judge them all.  
Strike *them* with terror, *let them* tremble.  
*Show* them they're mortal, *make them* humble.

# PSALM 10

Geneva, 1542/1551

1. Why do you stand far off? O LORD, a - rise!  
Why do you hide your - self in trou - bled days?  
Do you not hear it when the poor man cries?  
For on the poor the wick - ed sin - ner preys;  
with ar - ro - gance his heart is set a - blaze.  
Let him be caught in schemes of his own mak - ing  
with all who of his e - vil are par - tak - ing.

2. The wicked man boasts *of his* heart's desire,  
gives *greed his blessing*, for the LORD he spurns.  
In haughty pride the *wicked* scorns his ire;  
there *is no room for God* in his concerns.  
In *all his thoughts*, to him he never turns.  
God's *holy laws* do *not restrain* or curb him.  
He *prosper*s, and his *foes dare not disturb* him.

## Psalm 10

3. He proud-ly thinks, "I shall for-ev-er stand,  
for I shall nev-er with mis-for-tunes meet;  
there's noth-ing that can stop what I have planned."  
His mouth is filled with curs-ing and con-ceil;  
be-neath his tongue lurk mis-chief and de-ceil.  
In - iq - ui - ty and mal - ice he will cher - ish,  
and in his snares the in - no - cent will per - ish.

4. He sits in ambush *watching* for his prey  
and *murders those not of his wiles aware*.  
He searches out the *helpless* on their way.  
He *is a lion lurking* in his lair.  
He *lies in wait to catch them* in his snare.  
Deep in his heart he *thinks*, "God does not see it;  
why *fear his wrath*? There *is no need to flee it*."

5. Arise, O LORD! Lift *up your* mighty hand.  
Do *not forget the poor*. O God, be near!  
The humble in their *helplessness* defend!  
Why *does the wicked man still* scoff and sneer?  
How *can he keep on thinking* without fear,  
“God *will ignore my evil and oppression*;  
he *will not make me pay for my transgression*”?
  
6. But you, O God, you *do see* grief and woes,  
and you *do take the victims’* cause in hand.  
To you they flee, for you *support* all those  
who *on their own cannot their* foes withstand.  
You *to the fatherless* your help extend.  
LORD, *break the arm of all who evil* cherish;  
seek *out their wickedness until they* perish.
  
7. The LORD is King; *he reigns* for evermore.  
The *heathen soon shall vanish* from his land.  
O LORD, you hear the *pleading* of the poor  
and you *support them with your* mighty hand;  
the *orphaned and afflicted* you defend,  
that *earthborn man, aroused by hate and* error,  
no *more may strike the land with* fear and terror.

# PSALM 11

For the director of music. Of David.

Geneva, 1551

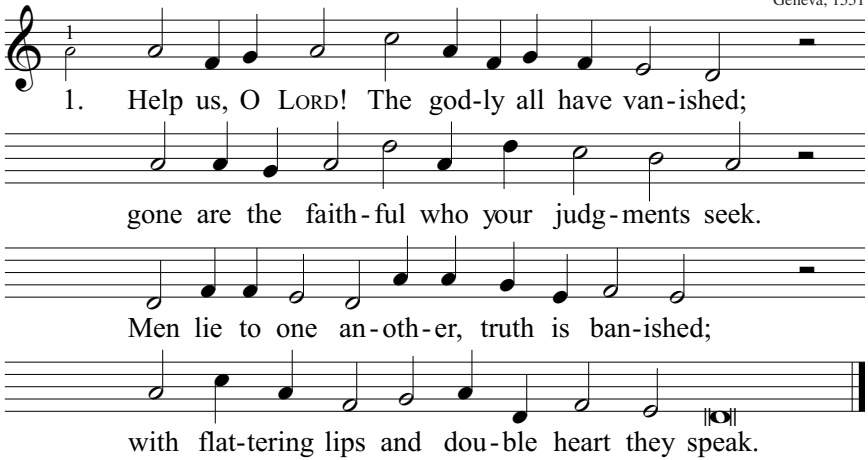
1. The LORD's my ref-uge! Why do you keep say-ing,  
"Flee like a bird that to the moun-tain wings.  
For look, the wick-ed bend their bows for slay-ing;  
they fit their sharp-ened ar-rows to the strings  
to shoot in se-cret those who right-ness cher-ish.  
What can the right-eous who to jus-tice clings  
still do if the foun-da-tions fall and per-ish?"

2. The LORD is *on his throne in heaven's palace.*  
He sees the *sons of Adam from that height;*  
his *eyes inspect their virtues and their malice.*  
God *hates those who in violence delight;*  
he *sends them storms and brimstone fiercely burning.*  
The LORD is righteous. *All who are upright*  
shall *see his face and fill their deepest yearning.*

## PSALM 12

*For the director of music. According to sheminith. A psalm of David.*

Geneva, 1551



1. Help us, O LORD! The god-ly all have van-ished;  
gone are the faith-ful who your judg-ments seek.  
Men lie to one an-oth-er, truth is ban-ished;  
with flat-tering lips and dou-ble heart they speak.

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 oppress the weak 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  
is highly praised among the sons of men.*

# PSALM 13

*For the director of music. A psalm of David.*

Geneva, 1542/1543

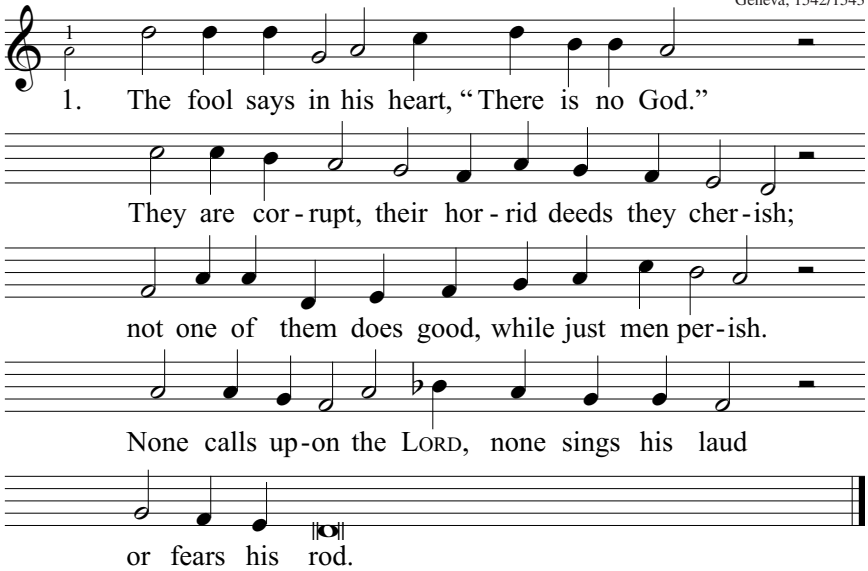
1. How long will you for-get me, LORD?  
How long must sor-row be en-dured?  
You hide your face while here I lan-guish.  
Foes with their taunts in-crease my an - guish.  
Will I for-ev-er be ig-nored?

2. *O LORD my God, see my despair!  
Keep me from death. LORD, hear my prayer  
and to my eyes restore their lustre.  
Save me from downfall and disaster,  
lest foes in triumph gloat and stare.*
3. *Though I was troubled and depressed,  
in your unfailing love I trust;  
my heart exults in your salvation.  
You, LORD, I praise with jubilation,  
for in your goodness I find rest.*

# PSALM 14

*For the director of music. Of David.*

Geneva, 1542/1543



1. The fool says in his heart, "There is no God."  
They are cor-rupt, their hor-rid deeds they cher-ish;  
not one of them does good, while just men per-ish.  
None calls up-on the LORD, none sings his laud  
or fears his rod.

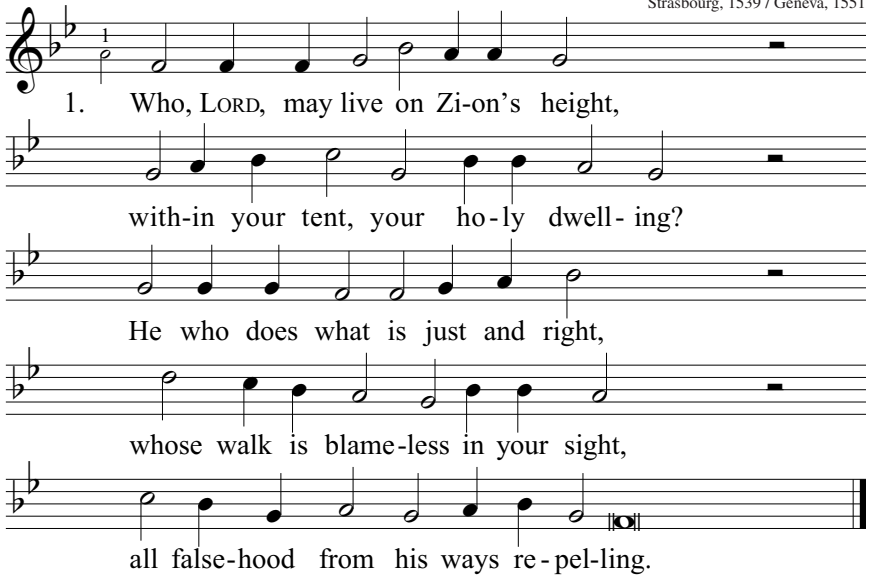
2. The *LORD* looks down from *heaven's holy throne*  
to *see if anyone has understanding.*  
Not *one seeks God, but wickedness intending,*  
the *sons of men, to sin and evil prone,*  
his *law disown.*
3. Will *evildoers never understand?*  
As *they would eat their bread, they are devouring*  
*my helpless people. God they are ignoring;*  
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.*
5. O *Israel, you people of God's choice,*  
that *out of Zion might come your salvation!*  
When *God restores the fortunes of his nation,*  
let *Jacob sing and Israel rejoice*  
with *happy voice.*



# PSALM 15

*A psalm of David.*

Strasbourg, 1539 / Geneva, 1551



1. Who, LORD, may live on Zi-on's height,  
with-in your tent, your ho-ly dwell-ing?  
He who does what is just and right,  
whose walk is blame-less in your sight,  
all false-hood from his ways re-pel-ling.

2. *He who keeps slander from his tongue,  
who does no wrong to all those near him,  
nor will on them discredit bring;  
who scorns the vile, while honouring  
those who obey the LORD and fear him.*
3. *He who keeps oaths at any cost,  
who seeks no interest for his lending,  
nor takes a bribe to harm the just.  
He'll stand unshaken, richly blest  
with grace and favour never-ending.*

# PSALM 16

A miktam of David.

Geneva, 1551



1. God, keep me safe! In you I put my trust.  
To you I said, "You are my faith-ful Sav-iour.  
LORD, with your pres-ence I am rich-ly blest.  
A-part from you I can ex-pect no fa-vour."  
I love your saints; with them I am u-nit-ed,  
and in their midst my soul will be de-light-ed.

2. All those who *choose to serve another god*  
*increase the sorrows that they bring upon them.*  
*I will not pour their offerings of blood*  
*or speak their idols' names: my lips will shun them.*  
*But you, O LORD, I shall forsake you never:*  
*my cup and portion you will be forever.*
3. You will maintain *my happy lot, O LORD;*  
*the lines have fallen in most pleasant places.*  
*The heritage that you to me award*  
*is my delight, a gift that I hold precious.*  
*Your measuring-rod has blessed me with your favour,*  
*marked out a place to be enjoyed forever.*

## Psalm 16

4. I praise the LORD and bless him all the day,  
for with his care and counsel he provides me;  
e-ven at night my heart shows me the way.  
The LORD is near and he in safe-ty guides me.  
I wor-ship him in joy-ful ad-o-ra-tion;  
none can de-prise me of his pres-er-va-tion.

5. Therefore I *will rejoice with heart and soul*;  
my *body rests secure in your protection*.  
You *will not* leave me *down* in dark *Sheol*,  
nor let your *Holy One there see corruption*.  
Your *presence* gives me *joy in fullest* measures;  
your right hand *brings me everlasting pleasures*.

# PSALM 17

A prayer of David.

Geneva, 1551

1. LORD, hear me plead a right-eous cause;  
with blame-less lips I come be-fore you  
and with my bit-ter cries im-plore you  
to res-cue one who loves your laws.  
LORD, si-lence ev-ery ac-cu-sa-tion  
of those who in my harm de-light  
and fix your eyes on what is right.  
To you I look for vin-di-ca-tion.

2. Though in the *night* you *probe* my mind  
and *test* my inner *thoughts* and feelings,  
all *that* my heart may be *concealing*,  
you *will* in me no *evil* find.  
My mouth does *not* *commit* *transgression*.  
As *for* the *works* of wicked men,  
your *word* has *kept* me far from sin,  
from ways of *violent* *oppression*.

## Psalm 17

Geneva, 1551

3. Your paths I took to trav-el by,  
and nev-er did I slip or wa-ver.  
I call on you, I seek your fa-vour,  
for you will an-swer from on high.  
O Shield of those on you de-pend-ing,  
dis-play the won-ders of your love.  
LORD, hear my prayer from heaven a-bove  
and show your mer-cy nev-er-end-ing.

4. LORD, as the *apple of your eye*  
protect me, with your *care* provide me.  
Beneath your wings, O Saviour, hide me:  
my *deadly* foes in *ambush* lie.  
They close their *hearts to all compassion*  
and *utter boastful* vanity.  
They *track me down*, surrounding me  
to make me *yield to their oppression*.

5. They like a *lion crave their prey*.  
Rise *up, O LORD*, rise *up to* show them  
the *sword you draw to overthrow* them  
and *with your hand snatch me away*.  
Save me from *those whose only* pleasure  
is *this life's portion*, nothing more.  
O *gorge them with the* wealth they store  
and let their *offspring share such* treasure.
  
6. But I, when *I awake, shall see*  
your *face in righteousness and* glory.  
LORD, *with your likeness then before* me,  
how *rich and full my joy shall* be.

# PSALM 18

For the director of music. Of David the servant of the LORD. He sang to the LORD  
the words of this song when the LORD delivered him from the hand of all his enemies  
and from the hand of Saul. He said:

1543 / Geneva, 1551



1. I love you, LORD; you are my strength and pow-er.



My for-tress is the LORD, my rock and tow-er;



my strong de-liv-er-er to whom I flee,



my shield, my help-er, who will res-cue me;



my strong-hold and the horn of my sal-va-tion.



To him I bring my praise and ad-o-ra-tion.



I call up-on the LORD; he hears my pleas,



and I am saved from all my en-e-mies.

2. The cords of death were tightly coiled around me;  
the torrents of destruction nearly drowned me.  
I lay in death's entangling cords ensnared;  
the grave confronted me and I despaired.  
I called on God, the LORD my God, to save me;  
in my distress his mighty help he gave me.  
He from his heavenly temple heard my cry;  
it reached his ears: he answered from on high.

3. The earth then *reeled, its pillars rocked and* quavered;  
the *deep foundations of the mountains* wavered.  
They *trembled when they saw God's wrath* awake;  
his *blazing anger made them heave and* quake.  
Smoke *rose up from his nostrils, black and* frightening,  
and *from his mouth flashed scorching fire and* lightning.  
He *tore the heavens in his anger's* heat,  
while *clouds of darkness swirled around* his feet.
  
4. On *cherubim he rode, so bright and* splendid;  
on *wings of wind he soared and he* descended.  
With *darkness covered was his* majesty;  
clouds *dark with water were his* canopy.  
Out *of the brightness that advanced* before him  
hailstones *and fire broke through the* clouds that bore him.  
His *rolling thunder echoed through* the sky,  
the *mighty roaring voice of God* Most High.
  
5. As earth looked *on in fearful awe and* wonder,  
great *bolts of lightning split the* skies asunder.  
He *shot his arrows, routed all his* foes;  
none *dared the fury of his* wrath oppose.  
The *ocean's deep, the bedrock of* creation,  
you, *LORD, laid bare, exposing* earth's foundation;  
all *trembled at your might and* stood aghast  
at *your rebuke, your nostrils' angry* blast.
  
6. From heaven *reaching down with* his protection,  
he *pulled me from the waters of* destruction.  
He *saved me from my fiercest* enemy,  
from *those who hate me, foes too* strong for me.  
In *my calamity the LORD was* gracious  
and *brought me to a place serene and* spacious.  
He *came to rescue me and set me* free,  
for *he, the LORD, showed his* delight in me.



## Psalm 18



7. When foes at-tacked me, I was safe-ly guard-ed;  
my right-eous-ness the LORD my God re-ward-ed.  
Ac-cord-ing to the clean-ness of my hands,  
he grant-ed me his gra-cious rec-om-pense.  
I have not from his ho-ly laws de-part-ed;  
be-fore him I was blame-less and pure-heart-ed.  
I have com-mit-ted no in-iq-ui-ty;  
with his re-wards the LORD has fa-voured me.

8. To all those *just and faithful in their dealings*,  
you, *LORD*, are just, your *faithfulness* revealing.  
Those *who are pure and innocent* will see  
your *innocence* and *perfect purity*.  
The *shrewd and cunning* you *outdo in cunning*  
as you *expose the evil they are planning*.  
You *save the humble*, for you *hear their cries*,  
but you *bring low those who have haughty eyes*.

9. The dark *around me into brightness* turning,  
you *light my lamp*, O LORD, and *keep it burning*.  
With *you I face a troop and crush them all*,  
and *with my God I scale the highest wall*.  
How *perfect* is his way, *how all-excelling!*  
His *word has proven flawless, never failing*.  
He *is for those who in him refuge take*  
a *mighty shield, a fortress none can shake*.
10. Who but the *LORD is God, so great in splendour?*  
Who *is a rock but God, my strong defender?*  
He *with his strength has armed and girded me;*  
*my way he has prepared most perfectly.*  
With *him as guide, I will not fall or stumble;*  
he *makes my feet like deer's feet, swift and nimble;*  
he *lets me stand secure on mountain heights.*  
There *I am safe, supported by his might*.
11. O LORD, you *for the day of battle train me,*  
and *with your help you strengthen and sustain me.*  
My *arms can even bend the strongest bow;*  
all *who attack me I will overthrow.*  
You *granted me the shield of your salvation,*  
and *your right hand upheld my place and station.*  
Your *gentle care has made me strong and great.*  
I *did not slip: my path is broad and straight.*
12. I *chased my enemies and overthrew them;*  
I *did not stop until I could subdue them.*  
You *gave me strength and armed me for the fight;*  
you *made my foes all turn their backs in flight.*  
None *heard their cries, their pleas for preservation;*  
I *pounded them in their humiliation*  
*fine as the windblown dust before my feet;*  
I *cast them out like refuse of the street.*

## Psalm 18



13. You saved me when be-lea-guered by the na-tions;  
you made me rul-er of their pop-u-la-tions,  
and for-eign peo-ple, once to me un-known,  
now hon-our me and cringe be-fore my throne.  
When they but heard of me, they all o-beyed me,  
for you with ra-diant glo-ry have ar-rayed me.  
They left their strong-holds, o-ver-come with fear;  
all trem-bled as be-fore me they drew near.

The musical score consists of ten staves. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The remaining nine staves are in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.

14. The LORD, he *lives!* *Praised be my rock forever!*  
Exalted be my *faithful God, my Saviour.*  
He *gives me* vengeance, *justice he pursues;*  
he *hostile nations under me* subdues.  
O LORD, you *honoured me when foes disgraced me;*  
you *far above my adversaries* placed me.  
You *freed your servant from the tyrant's* might;  
the *fierce and lawless you have put to* flight.

15. I will extol you, *LORD*, among the nations  
for all your wondrous works of vindication.  
Your perfect righteousness I will proclaim  
by singing praises to your holy name.  
Time after time God makes his king victorious,  
grants his anointed triumphs great and glorious.  
To David and his offspring he extends  
the loving faithfulness that never ends.

# PSALM 19

*For the director of music. A psalm of David.*

Geneva, 1542/1543

1. The spa-cious heavens de-clare  
God's glo-ry ev-ery-where;  
the skies pro-claim his might.  
The knowl-edge they dis-play  
day ech-oes forth to day  
and night makes known to night.  
They use no speech or word,  
yet ev-ery-where is heard  
the voice of all cre-a-tion.  
The truth that it ex-pounds  
through-out the world re-sounds  
and reach-es ev-ery na-tion.

2. God *in the* firmament  
pitched *for the* sun a tent,  
the *canopy* of night.  
It's *like a* joyful groom  
who *from his* bridal room  
leaps *forth with* great delight.  
Like *one who* runs a race  
with *strong and* eager pace,  
it *speeds across the* heavens;  
the *sun its* path completes,  
and *from its* piercing heat  
not *anything is* hidden.
  
3. God's *law is* sound and whole;  
it *will revive* the soul,  
for *it new* strength supplies.  
His *testimony* sure,  
trustworthy evermore,  
will *make the* simple wise.  
His *precepts* plainly show  
how *right they* are, and so  
the *heart they cheer and* brighten.  
The *LORD'S* commandments pure  
shine *forth with* radiance clear  
and *so the eyes* enlighten.
  
4. The *fear of* God is clean  
and, *free from* sin and stain,  
forever will endure.  
His *judgments* all express  
*unfailing* righteousness;  
the *LORD'S* decrees are sure.  
They *far exceed* in worth  
the *finest* gold on earth:  
his *precious* testimony!  
They *even sweeter* are  
than *all that's* sweet and pure  
in *combs that drip with* honey.

# Psalm 19

5. Your ser- vant, who has heard  
the warn- ings of your word,  
to them pays heed, O LORD.  
Those walk- ing in your way,  
who your com- mands o- bey,  
will reap a great re- ward.  
But, LORD, who can per- ceive  
what er- rors one may have  
un- wit- ting- ly com- mit- ted?  
O cleanse me! Let me be  
of se- cret fail- ings free,  
of hid- den faults ac- quit- ted.

6. O *LORD*, from wilful ways  
preserve *me* all my days:  
the *rule of sin* prevent.  
Then *I shall* blameless be,  
from *grave offences* free,  
and *wholly* innocent.  
LORD, *hear me* as I pray:  
let *what my tongue* may say  
and *what my heart* may ponder  
be *pleasing* in your sight,  
Redeemer great in might,  
my *Rock and my Defender*.



# PSALM 20

For the director of music. A psalm of David.

Geneva, 1551

1. O may the LORD in days of trou - ble  
from Zi - on hear your plea.  
With his sup - port may you be a - ble  
to gain the vic - to - ry.  
May Ja - cob's God re - mem - ber ev - er  
your of - fer - ings of spic - es  
and from his dwell - ing look in fa - vour  
on all your sac - ri - fic - es.

2. *May all your heart's desire be granted;  
may God fulfil your plans.  
May we with shouts of joy unstinted  
your victory enhance.  
Then shall we praise the LORD so glorious,  
his holy name professing,  
and let our banners fly victorious.  
God crown your prayers with blessing.*

3. *I know now that the LORD's anointed  
will with his help be blest.  
He hears the one he has appointed  
and grants him his request.  
Yes, from his heaven high and holy  
his right hand strong and mighty  
shall curb 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 God so great in fame.  
They will collapse and fall before us,  
but we shall rise undaunted.  
LORD, save the king, make him victorious,  
that so our prayers be granted.*

# PSALM 21

For the director of music. A psalm of David.

Geneva, 1551

1. LORD, in your strength the king ex-ults.  
Your pow-er great and glo-rious,  
has made his reign vic-to-rious.  
How he de-lights in such re-sults!  
Him you have rich-ly blest  
by grant-ing his re-quest.

2. No *favour* you from *him* withhold;  
with *blessings* you surround him.  
With *glory* you have crowned him –  
yes, with a crown of *purest* gold.  
He *asked* for life, and see:  
you *gave it* endlessly.
3. Great *is his* glorious *majesty*  
through *triumphs* that you granted.  
To *him* you have presented  
gifts that *endure eternally*.  
Joy *in your* presence, LORD,  
is *his* supreme reward.
4. The *king trusts* in the LORD alone,  
who *never will forsake* him.  
Nothing *will ever* shake him,  
for *God his* love to *him* has shown.  
He *knows he* can rely  
on *help from* God Most High.

5. O king, your enemies are doomed.  
Your hand will overpower them,  
and fire will soon devour them,  
for, by God's blazing wrath consumed,  
those who oppress the just  
will turn to ash and dust.
6. Their offspring, too, you will destroy  
and from among the nations  
blot out their generations.  
Whatever schemes they may employ,  
whatever evil deed,  
your foes will not succeed.
7. When you, O king, your arrows aim,  
those who for war assemble  
will flee in fear and stumble.  
LORD, be exalted in the fame  
of your victorious might.  
We praise it day and night.

# PSALM 22

For the director of music. To the tune of "The Doe of the Morning."  
A psalm of David.

Geneva, 1542/1543

1. My God, O why have you for-sak-en me?  
When I to you, O God, for ref-uge flee,  
why do you grant no help and fail to see  
my trib-u-la-tion?  
I groan by day, but you are far from heed-ing  
the mourn-ful cries that I have been re-peat-ing;  
by night al-so you do not hear my plead-ing.  
I find no rest.

2. Yet you, O *Holy One*, in glory dwell,  
enthroned upon the *praise of Israel*.  
In you our fathers put their trust as well  
and were delivered.  
For when they were by cares and woes afflicted,  
they trusted you and so were well protected.  
To you they cried and they were not neglected  
or put to shame.

3. But I, *I am a worm, and not a man.*  
*I am despised and scorned by everyone;*  
*those who my grief and misery have seen*  
*say as they mock me:*  
*“He trusts in God, relying on his favour;*  
*why does the LORD not help him as his Saviour?*  
*If God delights in him, let him deliver*  
*and rescue him.”*
  
4. You drew me *from the womb and gave me rest,*  
*for you, LORD, soothed me on my mother’s breast;*  
*right from my birth I have on you been cast,*  
*God my Defender.*  
*You ever since the day my mother bore me*  
*have been my God. In my distress assure me*  
*that you are not far off but will restore me;*  
*none else can help.*
  
5. Fierce bulls, those *that on Bashan’s heights abound,*  
*with dreadful might besiege me all around;*  
*they open wide their mouths at me and sound*  
*like roaring lions.*  
*Poured out like water, all my strength is going;*  
*my bones are out of joint. My fear is showing;*  
*my heart, like wax within my body flowing,*  
*all melts away.*
  
6. Dried like a *potsherd, all my strength is gone;*  
*my tongue sticks to my palate as I moan,*  
*and in the dust of death you lay me down.*  
*Dogs here surround me.*  
*I’m skin and bones, and gloating foes are staring;*  
*they’ve pierced my hands and feet, no cruelty sparing,*  
*and they divide the garments I was wearing*  
*by casting lots.*

## Psalm 22

7. But you, O LORD, be not far off, I pray.  
Come quick-ly to my aid this ver-y day,  
that from the dead-ly sword my life now may  
soon be de-liv-ered!  
Res-cue my soul from dogs that fierce-ly glow-er,  
from li-ons' mouths, in this my dark-est hour.  
Save me from horns of ox-en great in pow-er,  
O LORD my Strength!

8. I to my *brothers of your name* will tell  
and *praise you* in the *midst of Israel*.  
*All you who fear the LORD, praise him as well*  
in *your assembly*.  
O *Jacob's offspring, honour and adore him*.  
He *did not scorn the lowly or abhor him*.  
God *did not keep his face concealed before him*  
but heard his cries.

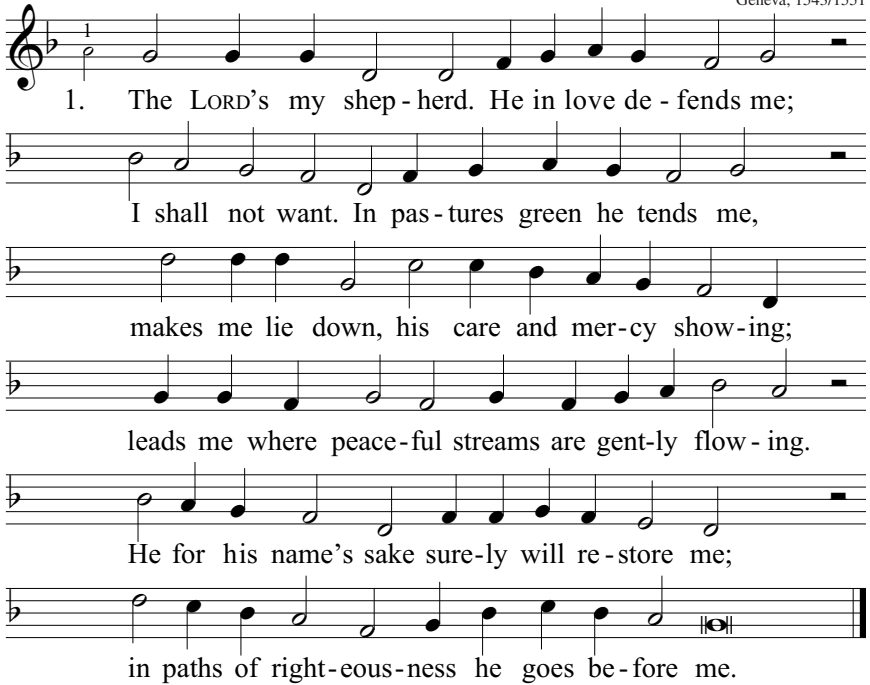
9. I'll sing my *praises where God's* people meet  
and *keep the* vows that *I will* there repeat.  
Praise *God, who gives the poor* enough to eat.  
*Rejoice forever!*  
All *nations* will *remember to revere* him,  
and *all their families* will *bow down and* fear him.  
He *issues his commands* and *all will* hear him:  
the LORD is king.
10. All who are *rich will fear* his majesty;  
all *who go down to dust* will bow the knee –  
yes, *all whose own strength* cannot keep them free  
from *death and* ruin.  
Posterity through *every generation*  
will *serve him* and *proclaim his vindication*;  
those yet *unborn will hear of the salvation*  
that he has won.



# PSALM 23

*A psalm of David.*

Geneva, 1543/1551



1. The LORD's my shep - herd. He in love de - fends me;  
I shall not want. In pas - tures green he tends me,  
makes me lie down, his care and mer - cy show - ing;  
leads me where peace - ful streams are gent - ly flow - ing.  
He for his name's sake sure - ly will re - store me;  
in paths of right - eous - ness he goes be - fore me.

2. Though *by its gloom and shadows overtaken,*  
in death's dark valley *I am not forsaken;*  
*I fear no evil: you are there beside me.*  
*Through all the depths of sorrow you will guide me.*  
*You comfort me, O God of my salvation;*  
*your rod and staff, they are my consolation.*
  
3. Your *bounteous table you prepare before me,*  
and all my foes look *on while you restore me.*  
*My head you have with soothing oil anointed;*  
*my cup runs over, for you have appointed*  
*goodness and mercy to forsake me never,*  
and *in your house, LORD, I will dwell forever.*

# PSALM 24

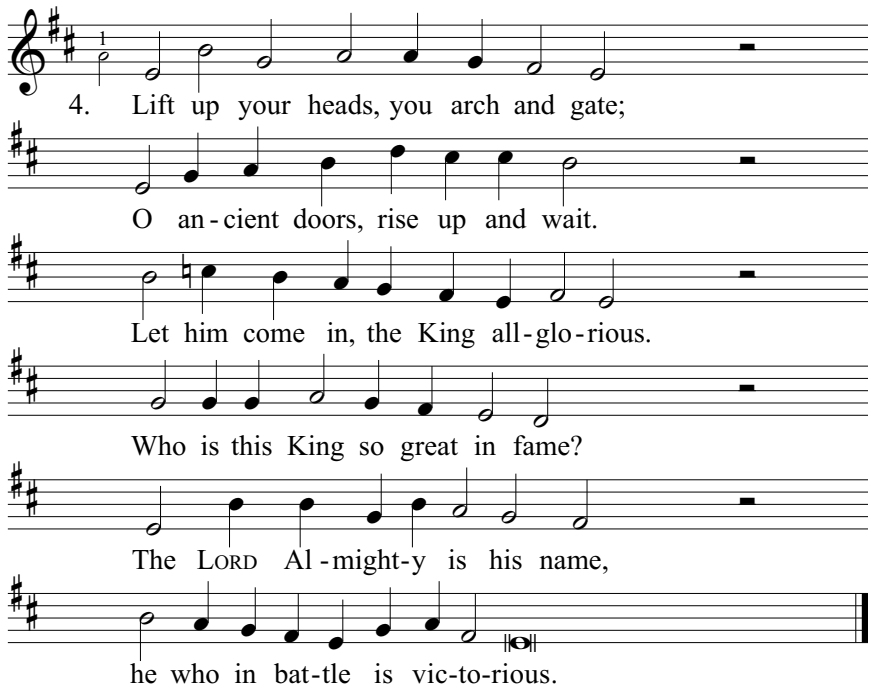
*Of David. A psalm.*

Geneva, 1542/1543

1. The LORD is King of earth's do-main,  
the world and all that dwell there-in.  
Re-joice, O Zi-on's sons and daugh-ters,  
for it stands firm by his de-crees;  
he found-ed it up-on the seas,  
es-tab-lished it up-on the wa-ters.

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*,  
whose *hands are clean*, 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 all those who seek his face*.  
O *God of Jacob*, God of grace,  
from *you is all their expectation*.

## Psalm 24



4. Lift up your heads, you arch and gate;  
O an-cient doors, rise up and wait.  
Let him come in, the King all-glo-rious.  
Who is this King so great in fame?  
The LORD Al-might-y is his name,  
he who in bat-tle is vic-to-rious.

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 this King, in glory great?*  
*The LORD of hosts! Him we await.*  
*The LORD, he is the King of glory.*

# PSALM 25


Of David.

Geneva, 1551

1. LORD, for you my soul is long-ing;  
O my God, in you I trust.  
Do not let my foes dis-grace me;  
stop the taunts of the un-just.  
All whose hope is in your name  
you will hon-our with your bless-ing;  
trai-tors you will put to shame -  
those with-out ex-cuse trans-gress-ing.

2. Show *your paths* to me, *your servant*,  
and *direct me* in your ways.  
Lead *me in your truth* and teach me;  
guide and *keep me* all my days.  
LORD, I *know your word is true*,  
and *with eager expectation*  
all day long I *hope in you*  
as the *God of my salvation*.

## Psalm 25



3. LORD, re-mem-ber your great mer-cy,  
which has ev-er been of old.  
Call to mind your stead-fast prom-ise  
and your con-stant love un-fold.  
LORD, for-give my sins of youth,  
my re-bel-lion, my trans-gres-sion.  
God of good-ness, grace, and truth,  
think of me in your com-pas-sion.

4. He, *the LORD*, is good and upright;  
love and *mercy* he will show.  
*Sinners are by him instructed*  
in the way *that* they should go.  
He reveals *the path of light*  
to *the humble and the lowly*,  
guiding *them in what is right*,  
teaching *them his laws most holy*.

5. All *God's paths* are love and mercy,  
 faithfulness that never ends,  
 for all those who keep his covenant  
 and who honour its demands.  
 As befits your holy name,  
 LORD, forgive my evildoing;  
 great though be my sin and shame,  
 hear my prayer; your 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.  
 He will thrive, enjoy success;  
 with his children he will share it,  
 for his offspring God will bless  
 in the land they will inherit.
  
7. God confides in those who fear him,  
 has to them his friendship shown.  
 To all those on him depending  
 he will make his covenant known.  
 I my eyes on him have set  
 and will trust him without ceasing.  
 He will free me from the net,  
 from the snare my feet releasing.
  
8. Turn to me and show your favour;  
 I am lonely and distressed.  
 From my troubles me deliver;  
 save me, for I am oppressed.  
 LORD, I plead for your support  
 as I pine away and languish.  
 Heal the sorrows of my heart  
 and relieve my growing anguish.

## Psalm 25



9. Look on me in your com- pas- sion  
and my mis- er- y re- lieve.  
Wipe a- way all my trans- gres- sions;  
all my sins, O LORD, for- give.  
See how count- less are my foes  
who ma- li- cious- ly be- set me.  
Con- stant- ly their num- ber grows;  
see how fierce- ly they all hate me.

10. Guard *my life!* Do not neglect me:  
let me *not be* put to shame.  
May *integrity* protect me,  
for my *hope is* in your name.  
Trusting *in your power* supreme,  
I await *my liberation*.  
God, your *Israel* redeem  
from distress *and tribulation*.

# PSALM 26

Of David.

Geneva, 1551

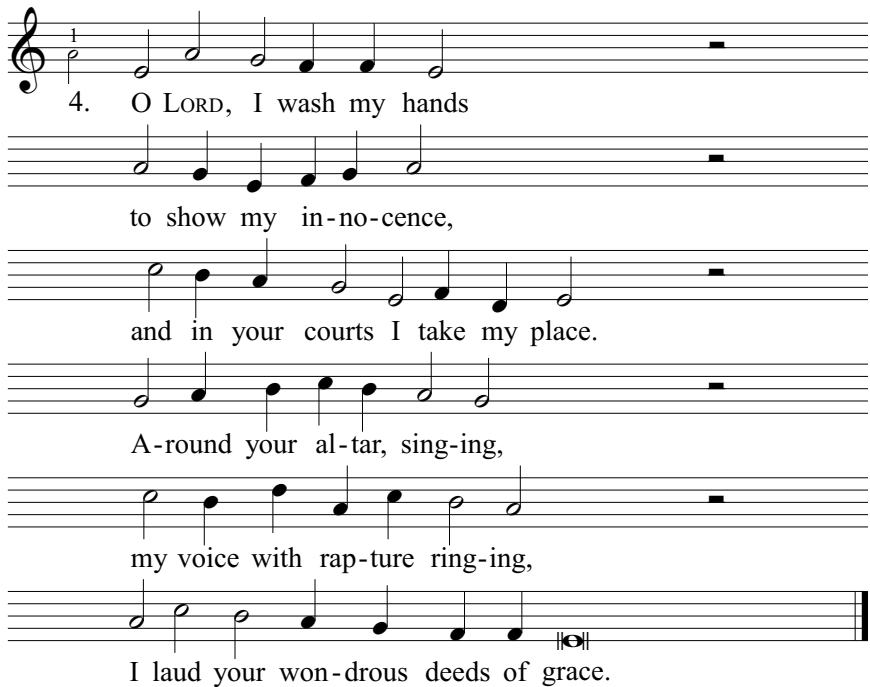


1. O vin-di - cate me, LORD!  
De- ceit I have ab - horred;  
I've led a life of blame - less ways  
and nev - er did I wa - ver.  
I've al - ways sought your fa - vour;  
in you I've trust - ed all my days.

2. LORD, test my *heart and mind*;  
*examine me to find*  
*how much I long to be upright.*  
Let *me not fall and perish*;  
*your steadfast love I cherish*  
and in your *truth I take delight.*
  
3. With fools I *do not sit*;  
*I hate the hypocrite*  
and *scorn all evil company.*  
My *seat I've never taken*  
with *those who have forsaken*  
the *pathways of integrity.*



## Psalm 26



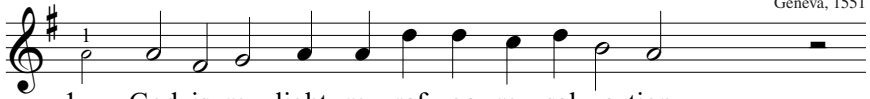
4. O LORD, I wash my hands  
to show my in-no-cence,  
and in your courts I take my place.  
A-round your al-tar, sing-ing,  
my voice with rap-ture ring-ing,  
I laud your won-drous deeds of grace.

5. O LORD, I *love your house,*  
the *place that you once chose*  
to *be your home in Israel.*  
I *stand in adoration,*  
for *in your habitation*  
your *majesty and glory dwell.*
6. LORD, sweep me *not away*  
with *those who kill and slay,*  
those *who against you have rebelled –*  
men with *corruption tainted,*  
with *wicked schemes acquainted,*  
those whose right hands with *bribes are filled.*
7. But I will *blameless be.*  
In *mercy ransom me!*  
My feet *stand firm on level ground;*  
in *the great congregation*  
I'll *join in celebration*  
to praise the LORD with *joyful sound.*

# PSALM 27

Of David.

Geneva, 1551



1. God is my light, my ref-uge, my sal-va-tion.



Whom shall I fear? The LORD comes to my aid.



He is my strength in all my trib-u-la-tion.



Of whom shall I then ev-er be a-fraid?



When foes who seek my life close in on me,



they all shall stum-ble and in an-guish flee;



and though an ar-my should in war draw near,



I will be con-fi-dent, I will not fear.

2. One thing have *I desired of God as favour*,  
that I may *always in his temple dwell*  
to view the *beauty of the LORD my Saviour*  
and in his *house to seek his holy will*.  
For *in the day of trouble* and of strife  
he *in his shelter will preserve my life*.  
*Within his tent he'll keep me* at his side;  
high on a *rock he safety will provide*.

## Psalm 27



3. My head shall I lift up now with re-joic-ing  
a-bove the hos-tile forc-es round a-bout,  
and in his tent, my ju-bi-la-tion voic-ing,  
my sac-ri-fice I'll bring with joy-ful shout.  
I will ex-tol the stead-fast love of God,  
with song and mu-sic his great mer-cy laud.  
LORD, hear me when I call and an-swer me.  
Show me your fa-vour, lis-ten to my plea.

4. “Come, seek my *face*.” *O LORD, so you have spoken, and in response my heart says earnestly: “Your face I’ll seek!” My vow will not be broken. LORD, hear me! Do not turn away from me, nor thrust your servant angrily aside, for you have ever been my help and guide. Do not forsake me, listen to my cry. On you, O God my Saviour, I rely.*

5. My father and *my mother may forsake me*:  
the LORD is *faithful and his help is sure*.  
Teach me your *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*.

# PSALM 28

Of David.

Geneva, 1551

1. O LORD my Rock, please hear my cry-ing;  
do not be deaf to all my sigh-ing.  
I'll be, if left here un-de-fend-ed,  
like those who've to the pit de-scend-ed.  
I raise my hands to beg for grace  
and lift them toward your ho-ly place.

2. LORD, do not *drag me off to perish*  
with *those who sin and evil* cherish;  
let me not *share their condemnation*.  
They are a *wicked generation*;  
to *neighbours words of peace* they feign  
while *in their hearts their misdeeds* reign.
3. Let those who *have in sin* delighted  
for *all their evil* be requited.  
Reward them *for each wicked* action;  
repay them *duly with* destruction.  
Since *they the works of God* ignore,  
he'll *tear them down, build them no* more.

4. Praised be the *God of my salvation*,  
for *he has heard my supplication*.  
He is my *strength, my shield forever*;  
I trust in *him: he fails me never*.  
My *heart exults with joyful song*;  
to *him all thanks and praise belong*.
  
5. The LORD will *grant us preservation*;  
he *as a fortress of salvation*  
protects him *whom he has anointed*  
and all those *as his heirs appointed*.  
O *be their shepherd!* Safely guard  
and *carry them forever, LORD*.

# PSALM 29

*A psalm of David.*

Geneva, 1551

1. Might-y ones, your hom-age bring  
to the LORD, the awe-some King!  
His the power and glo-ry be;  
bow be-fore his maj-es-ty.  
O-ver wa-ters rolls his thun-der;  
light-ning tears the clouds a-sun-der.  
Hear God's voice re-sound in splen-dour;  
trem-ble at his might and gran-deur.

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,  
with the *roar of thunder* crashing,  
shakes the *wilderness*, and broken  
lie *its oaks when he has spoken*.

3. Thunders *roar and* lightnings glare;  
 God's voice *strips the forest* bare.  
 In *his temple courts* all cry:  
 "Glory to *the LORD* on high!"  
 He who *reigns as King* forever  
 sits *enthroned on flood and river*.  
 May the *LORD give strength and* power,  
 peace *upon his people* shower.

**PSALM 30**

*A psalm. A song. For the dedication of the temple. Of David.*

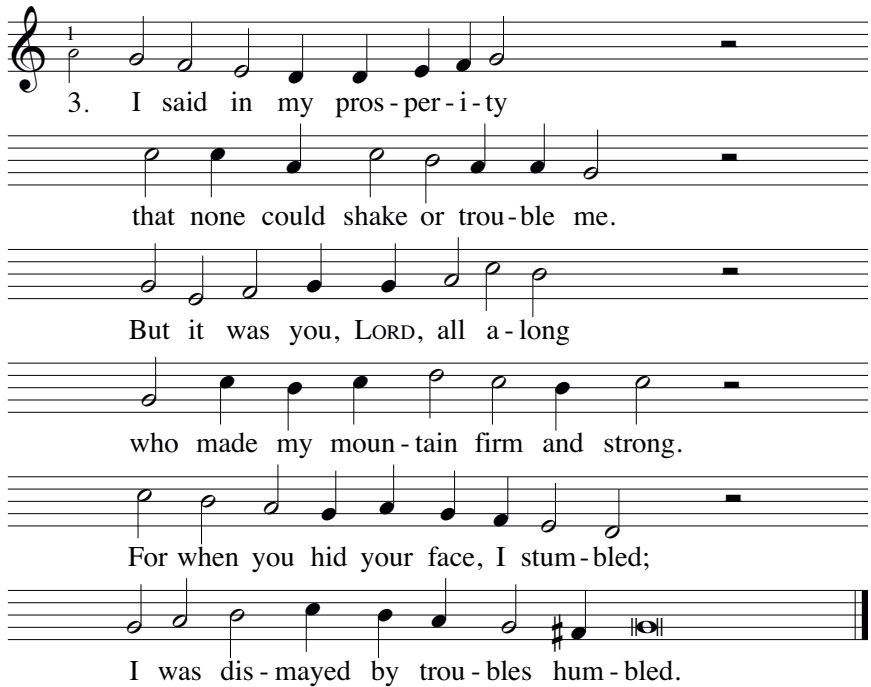
Geneva, 1551

1. LORD, yours all praise and glo-ry be.  
 Out of the depths you lift-ed me,  
 and it was you who kept my foes  
 from gloat-ing o-ver all my woes.  
 You spared me from death's des-o-la-tion,  
 for you, LORD, heard my sup-pli-ca-tion.

2. Sing to the *LORD, you saints* of his,  
 and *praise him* for his *faithfulness*.  
 God's anger *quickly* fades away;  
 his *love will* for a *lifetime* stay.  
 Tears fill the *night, but soon thereafter*  
 the morning *dawns with joy and laughter*.



## Psalm 30



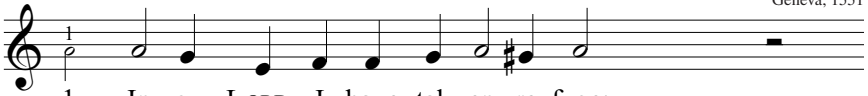
3. I said in my pros-per-i-ty  
that none could shake or trou-ble me.  
But it was you, LORD, all a-long  
who made my moun-tain firm and strong.  
For when you hid your face, I stum-bled;  
I was dis-mayed by trou-bles hum-bled.

4. To you I *cry for mercy*, LORD.  
What *profit* can my *death* afford?  
If I go *down into* the grave,  
can *dust* proclaim your power to save?  
LORD, hear me! *Show your grace and favour*.  
Come to my *help and be* my Saviour.
5. You turned my *mourning and distress*  
to *joyful* dance and *happiness*,  
stripped off my *sackcloth* of despair  
and *gave me robes* of joy to wear.  
O LORD my God, *for your great favour*  
I will give *thanks and praise* forever.

# PSALM 31

For the director of music. A psalm of David.

Geneva, 1551



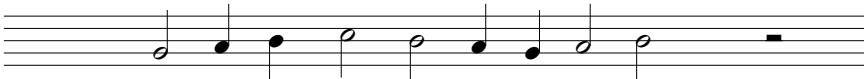
1. In you, LORD, I have tak-en re-fuge;



with you I am se-cure.



Let me no shame en-dure.



Come in your right-eous-ness to save me.



In-cline your ear to hear me



and with your help stay near me.

2. *O LORD, come quickly to my rescue  
and be my rock and tower.  
To save me, show your power;  
you are my rock and mighty fortress.  
With safety you provide me  
and for your name's sake guide me.*
3. *Free me from traps for me intended;  
O LORD, heed my request.  
In you I put my trust.  
Into your hands I give my spirit;  
I'm ransomed by your 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 your praises,  
my exultation voicing  
while in your love rejoicing.*

## Psalm 31



5. You, see-ing my dis-tress and an-guish,  
have come to set me free,  
did not sur-ren-der me  
to en-e-mies who show no mer-cy.  
My feet, O LORD so gra-cious,  
you've set in spa-cious pla-ces.

6. *In my affliction, LORD, show pity.  
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 whispering of many.  
There's terror all around,  
and wicked plots abound.  
Against my life all are conspiring;  
they with their schemes await me,  
for bitterly they hate me.
9. But, LORD, I trust in you to save me;  
on you I will depend.  
My times are in your hand;  
deliver me from my pursuers.  
Let me no longer languish  
in my distress and anguish.
10. Now cause your face to shine upon me;  
let me not suffer shame,  
for I call on your name.  
But let all lying lips be silenced;  
let those whose pride abounded  
go to the grave dumbfounded.
11. LORD, how abundant is your goodness,  
which is reserved for all  
who fear you and recall  
what you have done for those who serve you,  
and all who once oppressed them  
will see that you have blessed them.
12. O LORD, your presence is their shelter;  
there the intrigues of men  
will target them in vain.  
You in your dwelling hide and shield them,  
far from all strife and slander,  
for you are their defender.

## Psalm 31

13. I praise you, LORD, for all your mer-cy,  
the won-ders of your love.  
From you I felt cut off  
when foes be-sieged me in a ci-ty,  
but you gave lib-er-a-tion;  
you heard my sup-pli-ca-tion.

14. *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 hearts take courage.*  
*His own he will deliver;*  
*he will forsake you never.*

# PSALM 32

Of David. A maskil.

Geneva, 1543/1551

1. Blest is the man whose tres-pass is for-giv-en,  
whose sins are cov-ered in the sight of heav-en;  
a-gainst whom you, O LORD, will gra-cious-ly  
not count his guilt and his in-iq-ui-ty.  
Blest he who with a heart con-trite and low-ly  
con-fess-es all his sins, O LORD most ho-ly;  
who does not se-cret-ly your laws trans-gress,  
whose spir-it har-bours no de-cept-ful-ness.

2. When I kept silent, *sinful ways condoning,*  
*I pined away through my incessant groaning.*  
*Your hand weighed down on me in my deceit;*  
*my strength was sapped as by the summer's heat.*  
*To you, O God of justice and compassion,*  
*I then at last acknowledged my transgression.*  
*I said, "My misdeeds I to you confess,"*  
*and you forgave my guilt and sinfulness.*

## Psalm 32

3. Let all the god-ly when they grieve or suf-fer  
to you their prayers and sup-pli-ca-tions of-fer.  
When roar-ing floods of might-y wa-ters rise,  
they shall not reach him who on you re-lies.  
O LORD, you are my shel-ter, you pro-tect me.  
You are my shield, what-ev-er may af-flict me.  
Songs of de-liv-erance ech-o all a-round;  
you cheer my spir-it with their joy-ful sound.

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 those who trust in God are well protected*;  
them *will the LORD with steadfast love surround*.  
Those *who revere him are with mercy crowned*.  
Be *glad, you righteous, in the LORD rejoicing*;  
*exult in him, your jubilation voicing*.  
All *you of upright heart, with joyful shout*  
now *let the praises of the LORD ring out*.



# PSALM 33

1543 / Geneva, 1551

1. Re-joyce be-fore the LORD, you right-eous,  
and with a new song praise his name.  
Praise is most fit-ting for the up-right;  
with harp and lyre de-clare his fame.  
For the LORD has spo-ken  
words of truth un-bro-ken;  
he is faith-ful still.  
Right-eous-ness he treas-ures;  
earth is with the meas-ures  
of his good-ness filled.

2. By *his command* he made the heavens,  
their *starry host* 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 *foils the scheming* of the nations;  
he *frustrates all the* peoples' plans.  
The *LORD is steadfast* in his purpose;  
for *evermore his* counsel stands.  
*Shout with jubilation*:  
*Happy is the* nation  
where *the LORD is* God.  
*Freed from all* oppression,  
they are *his possession*.  
Spread *his praise* abroad!
  
4. The *LORD looks down from heaven*, his dwelling,  
and he *observes 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.  
*It's the LORD who* ever  
sees all *their* endeavour;  
he *their works* beholds.

# Psalm 33

5. No king is saved by his great ar-my;  
by strength the might-y are not freed.  
A war horse gives no hope of vic-tory;  
in vain the war-rior trusts his steed.  
But the LORD our Sav-iour  
looks on those with fa-vour  
who his mer-cy trust,  
and when fam-ines grieve them  
he will nev-er leave them  
prey to death and dust.

6. *Our soul awaits the great Redeemer;  
our help and shield, him we acclaim.  
In him alone our heart rejoices,  
for we trust in his holy name.  
God of our salvation,  
hear our supplication;  
to your word be true.  
Let your love and favour  
rest on us forever,  
as we hope in you.*

**PSALM 34**

*Of David. When he pretended to be insane before Abimelech, who drove him away, and he left.*

Geneva, 1551

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.

## Psalm 34



2. I sought the LORD in prayer;  
he heard my plea and answered me.  
From all my wor-ries and my fears  
the LORD has set me free.  
Those who on him re-ly  
will ne-ver hang their heads in shame.  
When this poor man cried out for help,  
the LORD de-liv-ered him.

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.
  
7. The *righteous* cry for help,  
 and *God in mercy* hears their pleas;  
 he *graciously* delivers them  
 from *all their* miseries.  
 The *LORD* *is always* near;  
 the *broken-hearted* *he will* heal.  
 Those *crushed in spirit* *he will* save,  
 to *them* his love reveal.

## Psalm 34

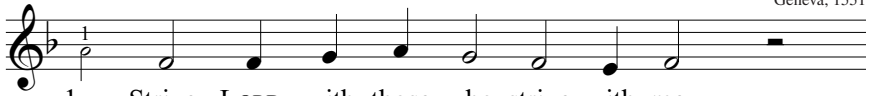
8. The right-eous man may grieve;  
he man-y trou-bles may en-dure.  
The LORD will free him from them all;  
his help is ev-er sure.  
Why should he then des-pair?  
God keeps his bones from in-ju-ry;  
not one of them will come to harm,  
for great and good is he!

9. Their *countless* evil deeds  
will *slay the wicked* in the end.  
All *those who hate* the righteous ones  
he *to their* doom will send.  
The *LORD redeems the* life  
of *those who* serve and *honour* him;  
all *who in* him their *refuge* take  
he *never* will *condemn*.

# PSALM 35

Of David.

Geneva, 1551



1. Strive, LORD, with those who strive with me,



and fight my fight to set me free.



Take shield and buck-ler, rise in splen-dour;



come to my aid, be my de-fend-er.



Draw out the spear and bar the way



of those who seek me as their prey.



Speak now the re-as-sur-ing word



that you are my sal-va-tion, LORD.

2. *Let those be humbled in disgrace  
who seek my life, whose threats I face.  
Let those by whom I now am hounded  
retreat in shame and be confounded.  
Foiled be the mischief they intend;  
may they be chaff before the wind,  
and may the Angel of the LORD  
pursue them with his glittering sword.*



## Psalm 35

3. Their path be slip-pery, dark with woe,  
the An-gel of the LORD their foe.  
They with-out cause to-geth-er band-ed  
to hide a net for me in-tend-ed.  
They tried to trap me in a pit;  
may they them-selves fall in-to it.  
Let ru-in seize them un-a-wares;  
may they be caught in their own snares.

4. Then *I will* in the LORD rejoice  
and *praise him* with a *thankful* voice.  
With *songs and shouts of exultation*  
I will *delight in his salvation*.  
With all my *being* I will cry,  
“Who is like *you, O LORD Most High* –  
you *who deliver those in need*  
from *their oppressor’s power 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 and would fast;  
I bowed in prayer, my eyes downcast.*
  
6. *My heart was sad as for a friend;  
I mourned, my mantle I would rend  
as one who sorrows for a brother  
and who with grief laments his mother.  
But when I stumbled, they rejoiced;  
gathering around, their hate they voiced,  
and wretches whom I did not know  
mocked me and gloried in my woe.*
  
7. *Unceasingly they scoff and jeer;  
they gnash their teeth at me and sneer.  
O LORD, how long yet will this rabble  
abuse me with their godless babble?  
O from these lions rescue me!  
Then, praising you who set me free,  
I'll in the great assembly bless  
your mercy and your faithfulness.*
  
8. *Let enemies who scheme and lie  
not smirk at me and wink the eye,  
for without reason they accuse me.  
Those who so wrongfully abuse me  
do not speak peace, for they intend  
to harm the quiet in the land.  
I hear those loudmouths falsely claim:  
“We’ve seen that you have cause for shame.”*

## Psalm 35

9. LORD, you have heard and seen this all;  
do not be si-lent as I call,  
nor stand a-loof, O my De-fend-er!  
Wake up, a-rise, and jus-tice ren-der!  
Con-tend for me, my God and Lord,  
and give my foes their due re-ward.  
O LORD my God, grant me re-dress  
ac-cord-ing to your right-eous-ness.

10. Let *them not say*, “Yes, we *have won*.  
We’ve *swallowed him*; he *is undone!*”  
Those *who against me are assembled*  
be *shamed, by their confusion* humbled,  
and let all *victory be denied*  
to those *puffed up with boasting* pride.  
Let *all who gloat at my expense*  
be *clothed with shame as recompense*.

11. May *those rejoice* with shout *and* song  
who *for my vindication* long,  
and *may they praise with happy* voices  
the *LORD, who in my good* rejoices.  
Let them repeat *how great he is*  
and laud his *perfect righteousness*.  
Then *my tongue, too, with word and* song  
will *praise his justice all day* long.

# PSALM 36

*For the director of music. Of David the servant of the LORD.*

Strasbourg, 1539 / Geneva, 1551

1. Deep in my heart I know the voice  
that lures the wick-ed to his choice  
of sin and self-de-lu-sion.  
With-out all fear of God is he,  
and blind-ed by com-pla-cen-cy,  
he dreads no re-tri-bu-tion.  
The words he speaks are wick-ed lies;  
he sneers at what is good and wise  
in mal-ice un-re-lent-ing.  
In bed at night he plots de-ceil.  
On crook-ed paths he sets his feet,  
from e-vil not re-pent-ing.

2. *O LORD, your faithfulness and love reach to the heights of heaven above. Your justice lasts forever; it is like mountains vast and steep; your judgments all are ocean-deep. Both man and beast you favour. We in the shadow of your wings to you, O LORD, for refuge cling; you will not let us perish. All whom you to your feasts invite will drink from rivers of delight. Your precious love we cherish.*
  
3. *In your light we see light, O LORD; you are the fount from which is poured life bountiful and precious. Let not your caring love depart from those who are of upright heart; for evermore be gracious. O let me not by men of pride be trampled down or pushed aside and scornfully mistreated. See how God vindicates his own: there lie the wicked, overthrown and utterly defeated!*

# PSALM 37

Of David.

Geneva, 1543/1551

1. O do not fret be-cause of e-vil-do-ers  
or en-vy those whose wick-ed deeds you see.  
They'll fade like grass and lose their wealth and pow-er;  
they like green plants will with-er pres-ent-ly.  
Do good and trust in God, your rock and tow-er;  
dwell in the land, en-joy se-cu-ri-ty.

2. *The LORD will grant your heart's desire as favour when you make him your joy and your delight. Commit your way to him. The LORD will ever let vindication dawn for the upright. He richly will reward your just endeavour; your cause will like the noontday sun shine bright.*
3. *Rest in the LORD with patient expectation, and when the wicked prosper in their way, do not be envious of their wealth and station. Let anger never in your heart hold sway and do not be embittered by vexation. It only leads to trouble and dismay.*

4. Those *hoping in the LORD for vindication* will as *their heritage possess the land*.  
But *evildoers, to their consternation,* will be *cut off by God's almighty hand*.  
Soon you will see *their former habitation laid waste, reduced to nothing in the end*.
5. The *humble will possess the land forever* and will *enjoy great peace within their gates*.  
The *wicked, ready with their bow and quiver,* may *gnash their teeth at them in angry hate,* but *God looks down and laughs at their endeavour,* for *he has set the day of their defeat*.
6. The *wicked draw the broadsword of oppression* and *bend the bow to bring the needy down,* to *slay the upright by their bold aggression*.  
But *when the LORD comes, they'll be overthrown;* he'll *break their bows and drive them to perdition*.  
They *with their swords will pierce themselves alone*.
7. Far *better are the just man's few possessions* than *all the wealth that evildoers hoard*.  
*Shattered will be the strong arm of oppression,* but *all the just find refuge in the LORD*.  
He *knows their days, and them he in compassion* will *with a lasting heritage reward*.
8. They *are not put to shame in days of trouble* and will *in famine have enough to eat*.  
As for *God's foes, the glory of the rebel* will *fade like meadows in the summer's heat* and, *vanishing like smoke of burning stubble,* they *all will perish, humbled in defeat*.



## Psalm 37

9. The wick-ed bor-row, but with-out re-pay-ing;  
as for the just, they give with o-pen hand.  
Those whom God curs-es, he will be de-stroy-ing;  
to those he bless-es he will give the land.  
The LORD de-lights in those who with-out stray-ing  
walk in his ways; on him they can de-pend.

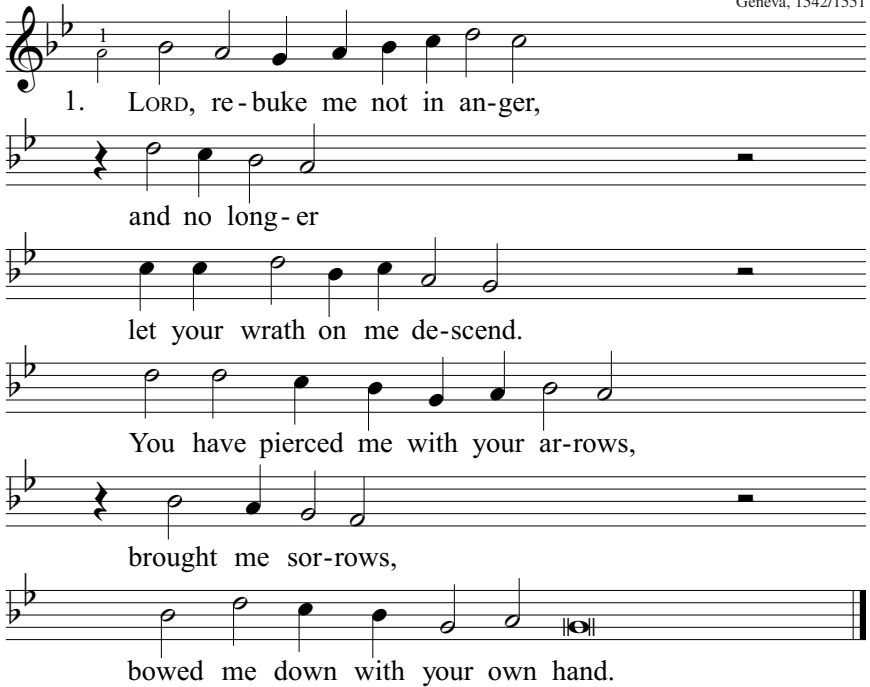
10. When *in their steps they falter and are shaken*,  
the *LORD himself will grasp them by the hand*.  
Young *once, now old*, I've *seen how God has taken*  
good *care of those who on his help depend*:  
I've *never known the just to be forsaken*  
or *seen their children begging in the land*.
11. They're *always freely giving, freely lending*;  
blest *are their children, praised by everyone*.  
Like *them, do good, to those in need attending*;  
turn *from all sin and paths of evil shun*.  
Then *you will have as home through time unending*  
the *pleasant land that God for you has won*.

12. *The righteous man to wisdom gives expression;  
his tongue speaks only what is just and right.  
Within his heart, God's law is his possession;  
his walk will never wander from its light.  
Though evil men have made his death their mission,  
the LORD will come to save him from his plight.*
  
13. *The LORD will never fail to show his favour,  
nor let the just by judges be condemned.  
Walk in his way; hope in the LORD your Saviour.  
He will exalt you, giving you the land,  
and when the wicked are cut off forever,  
you'll see the outcome of what he has planned.*
  
14. *I've seen a wicked man whose ruthless power  
was firmly rooted like a native tree,  
a tree whose top above all others towered.  
But 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 will be wiped out altogether;  
the line of their posterity will cease.  
Then will the just rejoice with one another  
in blessings that will evermore increase.*
  
16. *The just look to the LORD for their salvation;  
he is their shelter in the time of stress,  
the fortress where they seek their preservation  
when by the wicked hounded and oppressed.  
In him they place their hope and expectation  
and find a refuge in his faithfulness.*

# PSALM 38

*A psalm of David. A petition.*

Geneva, 1542/1551



1. LORD, re-buke me not in an-ger,  
and no long-er  
let your wrath on me de-scend.  
You have pierced me with your ar-rows,  
brought me sor-rows,  
bowed me down with your own hand.

2. You have *of all strength* bereft me;  
health *has* left me,  
*and your* 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.

4. I am *crushed and numb with anguish*  
as I languish,  
*and in misery* I groan.  
LORD, to *you my mournful* crying  
and *my* sighing  
are not *hidden* or unknown.
  
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* plagues 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. You, O LORD *my God,* will hear me  
and *be* near me;  
*you, O LORD,* will *heed* my voice.  
Though my *foot may slip and* waver,  
show *your* favour;  
do not *let 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.

# Psalm 38

9. Count-less might-y foes be-rate me,  
fierce-ly hate me;  
with-out cause I am op-pressed.  
Ill for good they al-ways ren-der;  
me they slan-der  
since I strive for what is best.

10. LORD, forsake *me not* but hear me  
and *stay* near me;  
*be my help and shield*, I pray.  
Hasten *to my aid*, O Saviour;  
show *your* favour.  
O my *God*, do not delay.

# PSALM 39

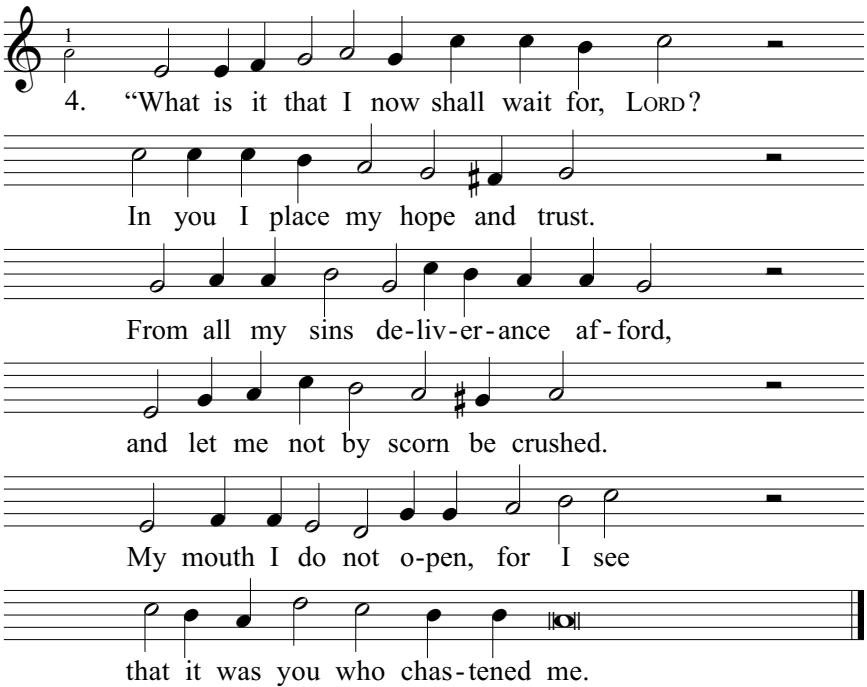
For the director of music. For Jeduthun. A psalm of David.

Geneva, 1551

1. I said that I would close-ly guard my ways  
and keep from sin-ning with my tongue,  
that on my mouth a muz-zle I would place  
while e-vil-do-ers round me throng.  
When, dumb and si-lent, I then held my peace,  
my grief and woe did but in-crease.

2. *My heart grew hot, within me set ablaze.  
I cried, "LORD, let me know my end.  
Reveal to me the measure of my days;  
as just a handbreadth you extend  
my span of fleeting days, so frail and light.  
It is as nothing in your 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.*

## Psalm 39



4. “What is it that I now shall wait for, LORD?  
In you I place my hope and trust.  
From all my sins de-liv-er-ance af-ford,  
and let me not by scorn be crushed.  
My mouth I do not o-pen, for I see  
that it was you who chas-tened me.

5. “Remove from me the chastisement I fear,  
lest I should perish through your wrath.  
At your rebukes, that which a man holds dear  
will fade and shrivel like a moth.  
For man is merely breath and vanity;  
yes, like a puff of wind is he.
6. “LORD, hear my cry, give ear to my request;  
do not my bitter tears ignore.  
For I with you am but a passing guest,  
as all my fathers were before.  
O turn away from me your watchful eye  
and give me joy before I die.”

# PSALM 40

*For the director of music. Of David. A psalm.*

Geneva, 1551

1. I wait-ed and I wait-ed for the LORD.  
Then from the pit he lift-ed 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.  
A new song he then taught me;  
I shout his praise a-broad.  
Now man-y will draw near  
to see all this and fear  
and put their trust in God.



## Psalm 40

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 con-fide,  
but clings to him, our God so great and just.  
Your plans for us to pon-der,  
your might-y deeds of won-der  
you, LORD, have mul-ti-plied.  
None can with you com- pare,  
nor all your works de-clare,  
nor count them, though he tried.

3. No *sacrifice* did you, O LORD, require;  
but you gave me an open ear.  
I said, “I’ve come; see, I am here.  
O God, to *do your will* is my desire.  
Now *take my life* and mould it.  
I’ve come: *the book* foretold it;  
it’s *written in the scroll*.  
Your *will* is my delight;  
your *law* is day and night  
within my *heart and soul*.”
  
4. Before the congregation I profess  
the *love and truth* you have revealed.  
My lips, O LORD, I have not sealed;  
my heart has *not concealed* your righteousness.  
For *everywhere* I’ve spoken  
of *faithfulness unbroken*,  
of *blessings from above*.  
The *great assembly* heard  
of your *trustworthy word*  
and of your *steadfast love*.
  
5. Do *not withhold* your *mercy* and your *grace*;  
preserve me by your *steadfast love*  
and let your *truth, shown* from above,  
uphold me *ever; LORD, before* your face.  
For *troubles all surround* me;  
my *many misdeeds* hound me:  
I can no longer see.  
My *sins, I do confess*,  
are *almost numberless*;  
my *heart is failing* me.

# Psalm 40

6. Be pleased, O LORD, to save and res-cue me.

Come to my help! O LORD, make haste!

Let those be ut-ter-ly dis-graced

who seek my life and cause my mis-er-y.

May they en-dure frus-tra-tion

and face hu-mil-i-a-tion.

Hear how they jeer at me.

May they in shame re-treat,

ap-palled at their de-feat,

crushed by their in-fa-my.

7. May *those who seek you in your love rejoice*;  
may *they all say continually*,  
“*Great is the LORD in majesty*,”  
and sing his *praise with joyful heart and voice*.  
Though *I am poor and needy*,  
the *LORD himself will heed me*;  
he *will not turn away*,  
for *he will think of me*  
and *will my helper be*.  
My *God, do not delay!*

# PSALM 41

For the director of music. A psalm of David.

Geneva, 1551

1. How blest is he who cares a-bout the poor:  
him will the LORD de-fend.  
In times of trou-ble God keeps him se-cure;  
blest is he in the land.  
His en-e-mies de-mand his life in vain,  
though he be near death's door.  
God will sus-tain him on his bed of pain  
and him to health re-store.

2. *I said, "O LORD, be merciful to me;  
heal me, for I have sinned."  
See how my enemies maliciously  
wait for my life to end.  
Whoever visits me is not sincere,  
for in his spite-filled heart  
he spins false tales, for everyone to hear  
as soon as he departs.*

3. My enemies, with *hatred* fierce and *grim*,  
all *whisper in disdain*,  
“Some deadly *sickness* has its grip on him;  
*he will not rise again.*”  
One of my dearest friends, who had my trust,  
with whom I shared my bread,  
lifts up his *heel against me*, like the rest,  
and wishes I were dead.
  
4. But you, O LORD, be *merciful to me!*  
*Help me see justice done.*  
By this I know that you are pleased with me:  
my *haters* have not won.  
I will forever in your presence *dwell*,  
by you *upheld again*.  
Blest be the LORD, the *God of Israel*,  
from age to age! Amen.

Book II  
Psalms 42-72

PSALM 42

Strasbourg, 1539 / Geneva, 1551

1. As a deer will thirst in an-guish  
for re-fresh-ing wa-ter brooks,  
so for you, O God, I lan-guish;  
so my soul for com-fort looks  
to the liv-ing God a-bove.  
How I thirst for his great love!  
When shall I ap-pear be-fore him  
and with-in his courts a-dore him?

2. Bitter tears of lamentation  
are my food by night and day.  
In my deep humiliation  
“Where is now your God?” they say.  
Then my soul in sorrow longs  
for the days when festive throngs  
walked with me, their praises voicing,  
to God’s house with loud rejoicing.

3. O my soul, *why are you* grieving,  
*why disquieted* in me?  
 Put *your hope in God*, believing  
 he *will still your refuge* be.  
 I *again shall see his face*  
 and *extol him for his grace*.  
 He *will show his help and favour*,  
 for *he is my God and Saviour*.
  
4. I *will from beyond the Jordan*  
 think *of you in my distress*  
 and *will even from Mount Hermon*  
 not *forget your faithfulness*.  
 Deep *re-echoes there to deep*  
 as *the waters plunge and leap*.  
 Over me *with thunderous roaring*  
 all *your waves are wildly pouring*.
  
5. But *the LORD will send salvation*  
 and *by day his love maintain*;  
 he *will grant me preservation*,  
 and *I will rejoice again*.  
 I *will sing and pray at night*  
 to *the God of life and light*.  
 He *will in his mercy hear me*  
 and *for evermore be near me*.
  
6. I *will ask my Rock and fortress*,  
 “*Why have you forgotten me?*  
*Why must I go on in sadness,*  
*hounded by the enemy?*”  
 Their *rebukes and scoffing words*  
 pierce *my bones like pointed swords*,  
 as *they say in proud defiance*,  
 “*Where is God, your firm reliance?*”



# Psalm 42

7. O my soul, why are you griev-ing,  
why dis-qui-et-ed in me?  
Put your hope in God, be-liev-ing  
he will still your re-fuge be.  
I a-gain shall see his face  
and ex-tol him for his grace.  
He will show his help and fa-vour,  
for he is my God and Sav-iour.

## PSALM 43

Geneva, 1543/1551

1. O God, grant me your vin-di-ca-tion.  
Lord, plead my cause, de-fend-ing me  
a-gainst a cruel, un-god-ly na-tion;  
and from a crook-ed gen-er-a-tion  
that loves de-ceit and treach-er-y,  
save me and set me free!

2. You are my *stronghold from oppression*.  
*O* why then *have* you cast *me* off?  
Why *let my foes with their aggression*  
cause *me such mourning and depression?*  
See *how they all around me scoff*  
*and at my sorrows laugh.*
3. Send forth, *O God of my salvation,*  
*your light and truth to be my guide*  
and *lead me to my destination:*  
*your holy hill and habitation,*  
where *I with you will safely hide*  
*in shelter you provide.*

## Psalm 43



4. Then, at your sa-cred al-tar stand-ing,  
my hands to you in prayer I'll raise.  
With harp and voice, in wor-ship blend-ing,  
your courts re-sound; while psalms, as-cend-ing  
to you, my high-est joy, bring praise  
for all your won-drous ways.

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 Saviour and my God.*

# PSALM 44

For the director of music. Of the Sons of Korah. A maskil.

Geneva, 1551



1. With our own ears, O God of glo-ry,  
we've heard our fa-thers tell the sto-ry  
of all your deeds in days of old.  
You drove out na-tions proud and bold.  
You crushed them with your might-y hand;  
your own you plant-ed, made them flour-ish.  
Not by their sword they won the land,  
nor did their arm make them vic-to-rious.

2. *It was your hand, your arm so mighty,  
your face that shines on us so brightly,  
for in your people you delight.  
You are my King, my God, whose might  
no foes of Jacob can oppose.  
You, great Defender, will not fail us;  
through you we overwhelm our foes  
and trample down all who assail us.*

## Psalm 44

3. I do not trust in bow or brav-ery;  
my sword will from de-feat not save me,  
but you, Lord, to our res-cue came  
and put the en-e-my to shame.  
In God we glo-ry all day long,  
for we are thank-ful for your fa-vour.  
We shall ex-alt you in our song  
and praise your ho-ly name for-ev-er.

4. Yet *you have cast off and abased us;*  
our *foes in battle have disgraced us.*  
You with our *armies march no more;*  
shameful *defeat we must endure.*  
We've *all been plundered by the foe;*  
you left us *prey to devastation.*  
Like *sheep that to the slaughter go,*  
you *scattered us among the nations.*

5. O *God*, no longer you uphold us,  
and for a trifle you have sold us.  
Our neighbours look at us and mock,  
for you've made us their laughingstock.  
The news of our disgrace has spread:  
we are a byword to the nations.  
They look at us and shake their head,  
and great is our humiliation.
  
6. I hear their taunts and see their sneering;  
bent on revenge, they keep on jeering.  
All this has brought us bitter shame,  
though we did not forget your name;  
we did not break your covenant  
and from your path we never wandered.  
You crushed us in the jackal's haunt,  
and we to darkness were surrendered.
  
7. Had we the name of *God* neglected,  
had we to foreign gods defected,  
you would have seen it long ago.  
All secrets of the heart you know.  
Yet for your sake we all day long  
face death like sheep soon to be slaughtered.  
Our enemies are fierce and strong;  
we have been overwhelmed and scattered.
  
8. O *Lord*, wake up! Why are you sleeping?  
Come to our help, your promise keeping.  
Why is it that you hide your face?  
Have you forgotten our disgrace?  
We lie defeated in the dust.  
Rise up and help us! Do not slumber.  
Redeem us, you in whom we trust!  
Your steadfast love, O *God*, remember!

## PSALM 45

For the director of music. To the tune of "Lilies."  
Of the Sons of Korah. A maskil. A wedding song.

Geneva, 1551



1. With no-ble themes my heart and mouth are ring-ing,  
and to the hon-our of the king I'm sing-ing.  
In-to a hymn of praise my thoughts are strung,  
and read-y like a scribe's pen is my tongue.  
You are more hand-some than all men a-round you;  
O king, with last-ing glo-ry God has crowned you.  
Poured on your lips is grace be-yond com-pare;  
so God has fa-voured you for ev-er-more.

2. O mighty one, our hero and defender,  
gird on your sword, ride forth in pomp and splendour;  
as you rejoice in triumph and success,  
advance the cause of truth and righteousness.  
Let your right hand teach you dread deeds of power.  
Your sharpened arrows make the nations cower;  
they pierce the hearts of foes who love deceit,  
and so the peoples fall beneath your feet.

3. Your *throne, like God's own throne, will stand forever*;  
 your *sceptre's righteousness will never waver*.  
*Justice you love and evil you detest*.  
*Therefore you have beyond your peers been blest,*  
*with oil of joy by God, your God, anointed.*  
*With myrrh and spices all your robes are scented.*  
*From palaces adorned with ivory*  
*stringed instruments please you with melody.*
  
4. The *queen, arrayed in Ophir's gold, is seated*  
*at your right hand, by noble women greeted.*  
*Hear me, O daughter! As a royal spouse,*  
*forget your people and your father's house.*  
*Then will the king desire your beauty's splendour.*  
*He is your lord; to him your homage render.*  
*To you shall Tyre, your favour coveting,*  
*the richest gifts of gold and jewels bring.*
  
5. *Within her chamber, glorious is the princess;*  
*her radiant beauty draws adoring glances.*  
*She is arrayed for dazzling pageantry,*  
*adorned with gold and rich embroidery.*  
*She is led forth in glory and resplendence,*  
*with throngs of royal maidens in attendance.*  
*With joy and gladness they all shout and sing,*  
*proceeding to the palace of the king.*
  
6. *You will have many sons, O king most gracious;*  
*they will be born to take your fathers' places.*  
*You'll make them rulers over all the land;*  
*your kingdom will continue without end.*  
*Your name I will make known to all the nations,*  
*to be remembered through the generations.*  
*In celebration they will sing your praise*  
*forever and forever, all their days.*



# PSALM 46

*For the director of music. Of the Sons of Korah.  
According to alamothe. A song.*

Geneva, 1551



1. God is our strength, our shield and tow-er;  
he will de-fend us by his pow-er.  
In times of trou-ble he is near;  
with him as help, we will not fear.  
Though earth may shake in great com-mo-tion  
and moun-tains plunge in-to the o-cean,  
though roar-ing seas make moun-tains quake,  
his peo-ple he will not for-sake.

2. *There is a river always bringing  
to God's own city joy and singing.  
Within her are the holy courts  
where God Most High his grace imparts.  
He in her midst his place has taken;  
therefore she never will be shaken.  
The LORD will to her help appear  
when he at break of day draws near.*

3. The *nations rage, the kingdoms* tumble;  
our *foes in terror shake and tremble*.  
God's *voice in thunder* echoes forth;  
his *blazing anger* melts the earth.  
The *LORD Almighty, great and glorious*,  
is *on our side and goes before* us.  
He *is our fortress*, firm and sure;  
with *Jacob's God* we are secure.
  
4. Come, *see God's works: the desolations*  
that *he has brought upon the nations*.  
He *everywhere makes warfare cease*  
and *blesses all the world with peace*.  
The *bow he breaks, the spear he shatters*;  
the *shields he burns, and foes he scatters*.  
See *all the wonders* he has done,  
the *victories his hand has won*.
  
5. "Be *still and know, all you who hear me*,  
that *I am God, that you must fear me*.  
As *your exalted King* I reign,  
and *all the earth is my domain*."  
The *LORD Almighty, great and glorious*,  
is *on our side and goes before* us.  
He *is our fortress*, firm and sure;  
with *Jacob's God* we are secure.

# PSALM 47

For the director of music. Of the Sons of Korah. A psalm.

Geneva, 1551

1. Clap your hands and shout! Let your praise ring out!  
Peo-ples far and near, God Most High re-vere!  
Awe-some King is he, great in ma-jes-ty.  
Na-tions he brought low, humb-ling ev-ery foe.  
By his might-y hand, he gave us our land;  
in God's lov-ing choice Ja-cob could re-joyce.

2. God went *up on high* with a joyful cry,  
and the *trumpet's sound* echoed all around.  
Now with *loud acclaim* magnify his name.  
Play the *harp and sing*, praise the *LORD our King*.  
He rules *all the earth*. Shout *his glory* forth!  
Let your *praise abound*. Let *the music* sound!
3. Glorious is *God's reign*, great is his domain.  
He rules *all the lands*, issues his commands,  
and their *princes all gather at his call*.  
As his *people they Abraham's God* obey,  
for he *from his throne* claims them as his own.  
Let him be *adored as our sovereign Lord*!

# PSALM 48

*A song. A psalm of the Sons of Korah.*

Geneva, 1562

1. Great is the LORD! Him great-ly laud  
with-in the cit-y of our God.  
To him your thank-ful prais-es ren-der.  
His ho-ly moun-tain soars in splen-dour.  
Joy and pride of all the earth,  
she pro-claims her Ma-ker's worth.  
In the north the cit-y tow-ers;  
there the great King shows his pow-ers.  
He, her sure de-fence, will ev-er  
be her strength, for-sake her nev-er.

# Psalm 48

2. Her foes joined forc-es to ad-vance  
and led their troops with con-fi-dence,  
but when those kings her walls sur-round-ed,  
they stood a-ghast and were as-tound-ed.  
Stunned and shak-en by the sight,  
they in pan-ic took to flight;  
seized by pain, they quaked and trem-bled -  
pains that la-bour pangs re-sem-bled -  
as when, by an east wind bat-tered,  
ships of Tar-shish all are scat-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 your temple we give thought  
to the peace your hand has brought,  
and your steadfast love we ponder.  
Your great name, O God of wonder,  
and your praise, your exaltation,  
reach the earth's remotest nation.*
  
4. *God's love and righteousness abound.  
Let Zion's mount with joy resound;  
let Judah's daughters be rejoicing,  
the praises of his judgments voicing.  
Walk round Zion's citadels,  
count her towers and crenelles,  
see her walls, her strong foundations;  
tell the coming generations:  
Such is God, our God, forever;  
he, our guide, will leave us never.*

# PSALM 49

For the director of music. Of the Sons of Korah. A psalm.

Geneva, 1562

1. Come, hear my words, you peo- ples ev-ery-where,  
and be at - ten - tive 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-cern-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.

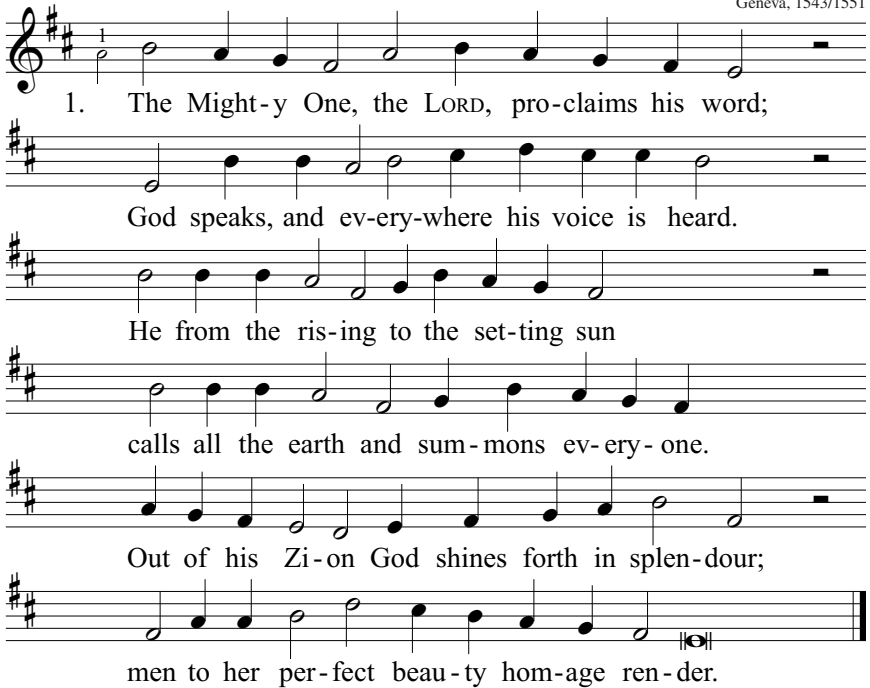
3. He surely *sees that even* wise men die,  
 that *foolish* men cannot *death's power* defy.  
 The *grave's dark pit* will *ever be* their home,  
 their *dwelling* for all *ages yet* to come.  
 Although to *great estates* they *give* their name,  
 they *leave* their *wealth* for *other men* to 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.



# PSALM 50

*A psalm of Asaph.*

Geneva, 1543/1551



1. The Might-y One, the LORD, pro-claims his word;  
God speaks, and ev-ery-where his voice is heard.  
He from the ris-ing to the set-ting sun  
calls all the earth and sum-mons ev-ery-one.  
Out of his Zi-on God shines forth in splen-dour;  
men to her per-fect beau-ty hom-age ren-der.

2. *Our God will not keep silent. See, he comes!  
Fire goes before him and all things consumes;  
fiercely a tempest round about him swirls.  
His summons he at his creation hurls;  
the heavens above and earth below shall hear him:  
he comes to judge his people. May all fear him!*
3. *Hear the command God issues from his throne:  
“Go out and gather those who are my own,  
who made a solemn covenant with me,  
pledging by sacrifice their loyalty.”  
His justice is proclaimed throughout the heavens.  
God is the judge; by him is judgment given.*

4. “*My people, I will speak, so listen well.  
I testify against you, Israel.  
I am your God, the God whom you exalt.  
With all your sacrifice I find no fault;  
daily you bring burnt offerings before me  
and with your worship honour and adore me.*
5. “*I do not need your goats or your young bulls;  
I will not take them from your pens and stalls.  
Mine are the cattle on a thousand hills,  
mine every beast that in the forest dwells.  
All birds, all animals in field and pasture  
belong to me, their maker and their master.*
6. “*If I were hungry, why should you be told?  
For mine are earth and sea and all they hold.  
Shall I then drink the blood or eat the flesh  
of any goats or bulls that you possess?  
Would this be what you think I am demanding?  
Why should I need all this, on you depending?*
7. “*Bring the Most High your sacrifice of praise;  
fulfil your vows and thank him for his grace.  
Then in the day of trouble, call on me,  
and I will rise in answer to your plea;  
I will deliver you, my hand will save you,  
and you will praise me for the help I gave you.”*
8. To sinners who do not hold him in awe  
God says, “*What right have you to quote my law  
and to recite the words so dear to me?  
You mouth those covenant words so shamelessly  
but hate it when I of your sin remind you;  
my warning words you always cast behind you.*

## Psalm 50

9. “You meet a thief and choose him for your friend,  
and with a-dul-ter-ers your days you spend.  
You give your tongue free rein for wick-ed-ness,  
for all your talk is false and slan-der-ous.  
Con-tin-ual-ly you speak a- gainst your broth-er,  
and you ma-lign the son of your own moth-er.

10. “These *things you’ve* done, and *when I yet kept* still  
you *thought I* was like you and all was well,  
but *now I* shall accuse you to your face  
and *so confront* you with your vile disgrace.  
*Mark this, you who forget all that God gave you,*  
or *I will* tear you up, and none will save you.

11. “Great is my mercy. *Happy he will be*  
who *with his sacrifices honours* me,  
who *in true thankfulness before me bows*  
and *worships* me as *he fulfils his vows,*  
*who walks the path of righteous dedication.*  
Him *I will* show my wonders of salvation.”

# PSALM 51

For the director of music. A psalm of David. When the prophet Nathan came to him after David had committed adultery with Bathsheba.

Geneva, 1551

1. O gra-cious God, be mer-ci-ful to me,  
and in your love, your in-fi-nite com-pas-sion,  
blot out my sins, re-move all my trans-gres-sions.  
O God, have mer-cy. Lis-ten to my plea!  
From ev-ery taint of e-vil wash me clean,  
and from my guilt and mis-er-y re-lieve me.  
For I am deep-ly con-sci-ous of my sin,  
and all day long my mis-deeds haunt and grieve me.

2. God, *you have* I offended, you alone.  
In *mercy* hear my sorrowful confession.  
How *evil* in your *sight* is my transgression!  
You *rightfully* condemn what I have done;  
just *is*, O God, the *sentence* I received.  
I *have from* birth been guilty, ever sinning;  
for *in iniquity* was I conceived,  
tainted with sin right from my life's beginning.

# Psalm 51

3. You teach me all the wis-dom I must know,  
for you want truth to dwell and rule with-in me.  
Purge me with hys-sop. Wash and ful-ly clean me  
till I am whit-er than the whit-est snow.  
Let me hear shouts of hap-pi-ness and joy,  
and let the bones you crushed leap up in danc-es.  
From my trans-gres-sions turn your face a-way.  
Blot out my guilt, e-rase all my of-fenc-es.

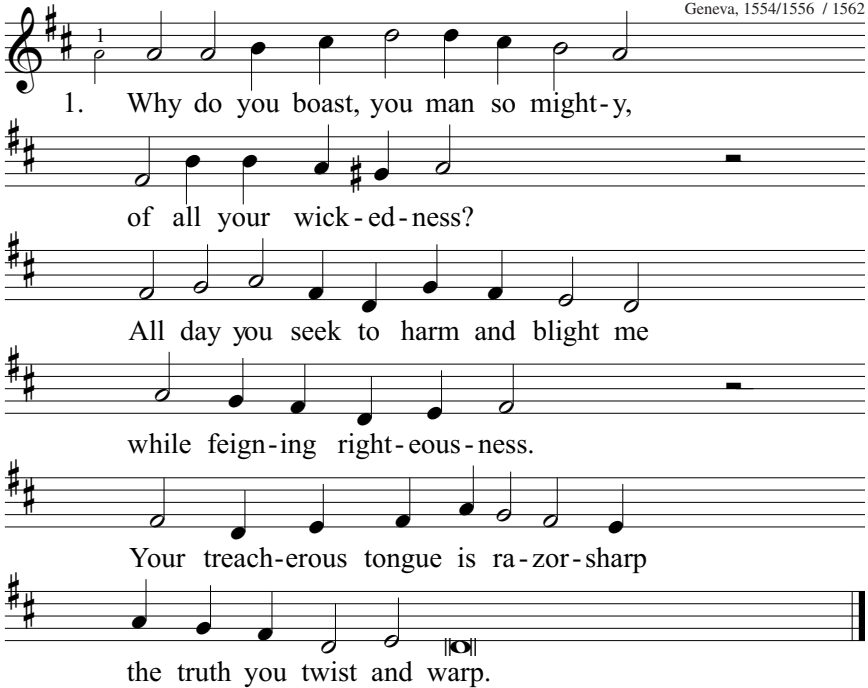
4. *Create in me a pure, clean heart, I pray;  
renew a steadfast spirit deep within me.  
Give me new life to strengthen and sustain me;  
God, from your presence cast me not away.  
Show me your mercy. Do not take from me  
your Holy Spirit, but again, O Saviour,  
let me the joy of your salvation see,  
and make me willing to obey you ever.*

5. Then *to transgressors I will* teach your ways,  
and *sinner*s will return to *seek your* favour.  
O God, *from guilt of bloodshed* me deliver;  
then *shall my* tongue your *saving justice* praise.  
I will aloud your *righteousness* proclaim;  
you *are, O* God, the *God of my* salvation.  
Lord, *open* then my *lips* to praise your name  
and *let me* sing my *songs of* jubilation.
  
6. Lord, *you do* not in *sacrifice* delight,  
or *else I* would with *offerings* try to please you.  
How *could I* ever with *my gifts* appease you?  
Burnt *offerings* find no *favour in your* sight.  
One *gift* alone is *pleasing* in God's eyes:  
the *contrite* heart of *one who* has repented.  
A *broken* spirit you will not despise  
when *humbly* as a *sacrifice* presented.
  
7. In *your good* pleasure, *bless* Jerusalem;  
cause *her* to thrive, and *shield her* with your power.  
Build *Zion's* walls, O God; *uphold her* towers,  
*safeguard her* citadels and *strengthen* them.  
Then *you in* *sacrifices* will delight,  
in *gifts of* those whom *you in* *Zion* shelter;  
burnt *offerings* will be *pleasing* in your sight.  
Then *will young* bulls be *offered on your* altar.

## PSALM 52

For the director of music. A maskil of David. When Doeg the Edomite had gone to Saul and told him: "David has gone to the house of Ahimelech."

Geneva, 1554/1556 / 1562



1. Why do you boast, you man so might-y,  
of all your wick-ed-ness?  
All day you seek to harm and blight me  
while feign-ing right-ous-ness.  
Your treach-erous tongue is ra-zor-sharp  
the truth you twist and warp.

2. Evil *you love far more than merit*  
and *falsehood more than truth.*  
Sweet sounds your *voice to all who* hear it,  
but *though your tongue is smooth,*  
*you love those words that will destroy;*  
*deception is your joy.*
  
3. Surely *God will break you forever*  
and *tear you from your tent.*  
He will *uproot all your endeavour;*  
*your cloak of lies he'll rend.*  
He'll *snatch you from your dwelling place;*  
*your name he will erase.*

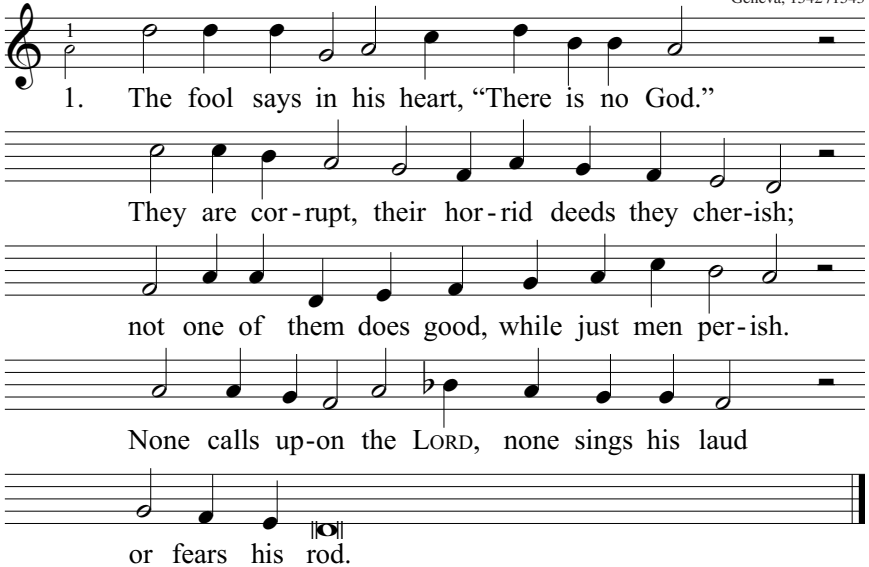
4. Awed by *what was* most *unexpected*,  
the *just* will laugh and say,  
“This is the *man who once* rejected  
God as his strength and stay.  
Look, *he on his great* wealth relied  
*but perished* in his pride.”
  
5. Like the *olive tree* I will flourish  
within the *house of* God.  
He will not let the *upright* perish.  
His *praise* I’ll shout abroad,  
for his *unfailing* love is *sure*  
and ever will endure.
  
6. O LORD, I will praise you forever;  
in you I hope and trust.  
It’s all your *doing*, God my Saviour;  
you give me *peace and* rest.  
I will among the saints proclaim  
the *goodness* of your name!



# PSALM 53

*For the director of music. According to mahalath. A maskil of David.*

Geneva, 1542 /1543



1. The fool says in his heart, "There is no God."  
They are cor-rupt, their hor-rid deeds they cher-ish;  
not one of them does good, while just men per-ish.  
None calls up-on the LORD, none sings his laud  
or fears his rod.

2. The *LORD* looks down from *heaven's holy* throne  
to *see* if anyone has understanding.  
Not one seeks God, but wickedness intending,  
the sons of men, to sin and evil prone,  
his law disown.
3. Will evildoers never understand?  
As they would eat their bread, they are devouring  
my helpless people. God they are ignoring;  
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. Foes may boast and jeer,  
but God does hear.
5. O Israel, you people of God's choice,  
that out of Zion might come your salvation!  
When God restores the fortunes of his nation,  
let Jacob sing and Israel rejoice  
with happy voice.

# PSALM 54

For the director of music. With stringed instruments. A maskil of David.  
When the Ziphites had gone to Saul and said, "Is not David hiding among us?"

Geneva, 1562

1. Save me, O God, by your great name,  
and by your pow-er vin-di-cate me.  
I am be-set by those who hate me;  
God, hear my prayer: your help I claim.  
Men who do not keep you in sight  
at-tack me, seek-ing my de-struc-tion.  
Come to my aid with your pro-tec-tion;  
save me from those who plot and fight.

2. *God is my help though foes are strong;  
he will not let their sword come near me  
but will sustain my life and hear me  
and graciously my days prolong.  
Let wickedness recoil on all  
who wrong me by their constant slander.  
O faithful God, be my defender  
and let them to their ruin fall.*

# Psalm 54

3. I praise your name, for it is good;  
LORD, you have saved me from my suf-fering.  
To you I bring my free-will of-fering,  
my sac-ri-fice of grat-i-tude.  
You are the one who set me free  
from all the trou-bles that dis-tressed me.  
I look on those who once op-pressed me  
and feast my eyes on vic-to-ry.

# PSALM 55

For the director of music. With stringed instruments. A maskil of David.

Geneva, 1562

1. God, lis-ten to my ur-gent plead-ing,  
in mer-cy my pe-ti-tion heed-ing;  
do not ig-nore my sup-pli-ca-tions!  
For trou-bled is my ev-ery thought;  
I have no peace and am dis-traught,  
worn out by all my trib-u-la-tions.

2. The *wicked* constantly oppress me;  
they *with their* taunts and *stares* distress me.  
Their *anger* causes *me* to languish  
in *troubles* and adversity.  
Death's *terror* has its *grip* on me;  
my *heart* is filled with *fear* and anguish.
3. If *I* but like a *dove* were able  
to *spread* my wings and *flee* all trouble,  
so to *find* rest and *be* protected,  
how *quickly* I would *fly* away  
and *in* a far-off *desert* stay,  
no *more* by raging *storms* afflicted.

## Psalm 55

4. Lord, treat the wick-ed with-out pit-y;  
con-fuse their speech, for in the cit-y  
I wit-ness ri-ots and ag-gres-sion.  
There they let crime and vice a-bound  
while on its walls they prowl a-round;  
its pub-lic square teems with trans-gres-sion.

5. If *any* foe would *taunt and* scorn me,  
I *could* endure it. Let *him* spurn me.  
It is *not* that an *adversary*  
treats *me* with insolence and pride,  
for *then* from him I *still* could hide  
and I *would* be prepared and wary.

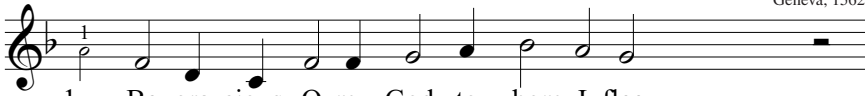
6. No, *it is* you who *have* betrayed me,  
who *with your* malice *have* repaid me  
for *fellowship* and *sweet communion*,  
who *walked with* me when *in God's* house  
we *sang our* praise and *paid our* vows –  
you, *my best* friend, *my close* companion!

7. May *those who sin and evil* cherish  
meet *sudden death and quickly* perish,  
*alive into the grave descending.*  
I know that God will *save me* soon,  
and I will evening, *morning*, noon  
cry out to him, on *him* depending.
8. In *battle* he'll *redeem and* shield me,  
to *my attackers never* yield me.  
My *God*, enthroned on *high* forever,  
will *come to* strike them *with his* rod –  
those *men who* have no *fear of* God,  
who *love their* sin, *repenting* never.
9. My *former friend* is *now a* traitor,  
a *sleek-tongued* covenant violator,  
and *all his* talk is *smooth as* butter,  
yet *war is* in his *heart and* mind;  
his *words are* swords, though *soft and* kind.  
Feigned is *whatever he may* utter
10. Cast *on the* LORD the *cares that* grieve you;  
he *will sustain* you, *never* leave you.  
The *righteous* he *upholds* forever  
but *flings into* the *deepest* pit  
the *man of* blood, the *hypocrite*.  
In *you I* trust, O *God my* Saviour!

## PSALM 56

For the director of music. To the tune of "A Dove on Distant Oaks." Of David. A miktam.  
When the Philistines had seized him in Gath.

Geneva, 1562



1. Be gra-cious, O my God, to whom I flee.



I am op-pressed, strong is my en-e-my,



and all day long as-sail-ants har-ass me;



they fight a-gainst me proud-ly.



When I'm a-fraid, when fears of death en-shroud me,



I trust in God, who nev-er dis-a-vowed me.



His word I praise; he has with grace en-dowed me.



What can man do to me?

2. My words they keep on twisting all day long;  
unceasingly they seek to do me wrong.  
They band together in an evil throng  
to watch my steps and hound me.  
Intent on my destruction, they surround me.  
In wrath cast down the peoples who confound me;  
repay them for their crime, defeat them soundly,  
O God, my Helper strong.

3. *My troubles and my woes you count and see.  
Put all my tears, O God to whom I flee,  
into your bottle and remember me  
when wicked men deceive me.  
Are all my sorrows, all the ills that grieve me,  
not in your book, and will you not relieve me?  
My enemies will all turn back and leave me  
the day you hear my plea.*
  
4. *For this I know, that God is at my side;  
in him, whose word I praise, I will 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 will not fear, I trust his mercies tender.  
My foes will flee when he appears in splendour.  
Why then fear human pride?*
  
5. *I must perform to you, O God, my vow.  
Before your throne with grateful gifts I bow;  
thank-offerings I bring before you now,  
for you from death have saved me;  
yes, in the book of life you have engraved me.  
You have upheld me, foes could not enslave me,  
so that I in the light of life you gave me  
may walk before you now.*



## PSALM 57

For the director of music. To the tune of "Do Not Destroy." Of David. A miktam.  
When he had fled from Saul into the cave.

Geneva, 1554/1556 / 1562

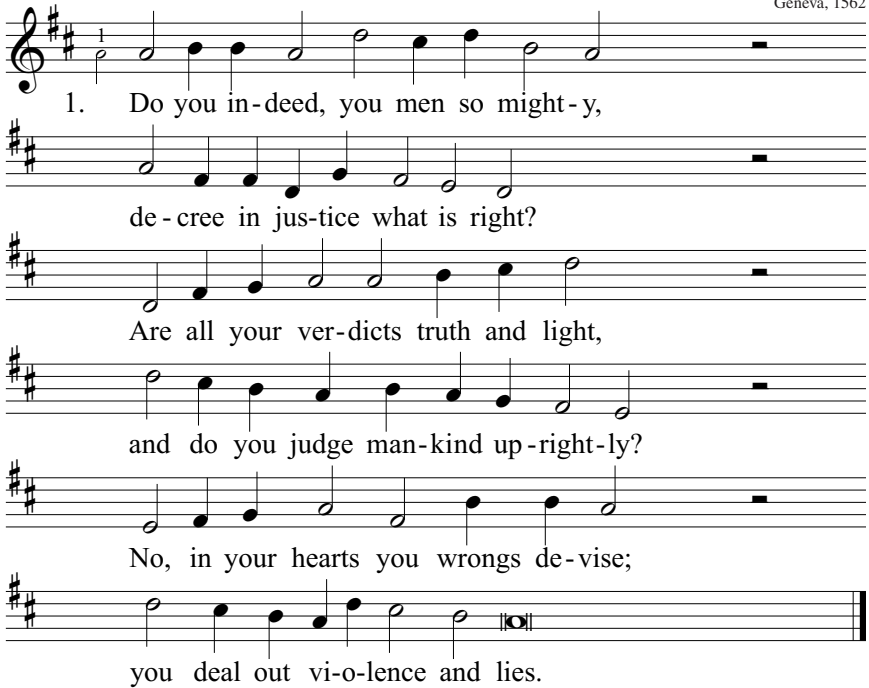
1. Be mer-ci-ful, be mer-ci-ful to me;  
O God, with you I find se-cu-ri-ty.  
The shad-ow of your wings is my pro-tec-tion;  
un-til the storms pass by, to God I flee -  
to God Most High, who charts my life's di-rec-tion.

2. He'll send from heaven 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*,  
beset by foes whose *teeth are spears and arrows*.
3. O God, exalt yourself *above the skies!*  
Let *over all the earth your glory rise*.  
My soul was grieved, for *where my way I wended*  
*they set a snare, but to their great surprise*  
*they fell into the pit for me intended*.
4. O God, my heart is *steadfast: I will sing*  
and, *making music, praise my glorious King*.  
*Awake, my soul! All slumber be forsaken*.  
*Awake, O harp and lyre! Your praises bring!*  
Come, *join with me: the dawn I will awaken!*
5. Among the nations *I will sing your praise*  
and *will proclaim the wonders of your ways*.  
For *to the clouds extends your love unailing;*  
*your faithfulness outdistances our gaze*.  
Through *all the earth your glory be prevailing!*

# PSALM 58

For the director of music. To the tune of "Do Not Destroy." Of David. A miktam.

Geneva, 1562



1. Do you in-deed, you men so might-y,  
de-cree in jus-tice what is right?  
Are all your ver-dicts truth and light,  
and do you judge man-kind 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,  
right *from the womb* they go astray;  
deceit and falsehood mark their way.  
Like *serpents' venom* is their slander;  
they're deaf like snakes that *block their ears*  
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 like the grass.

## Psalm 58



4. Let them to ru-in be sur-ren-dered  
like snails that turn to slime and die;  
as to un-time-ly births, de-ny  
to them the gift of sun-light's splen-dour.  
Let them like thorns be cleared a-way;  
de-stroy them, LORD, with-out de-lay.

5. Then *will the* righteous with rejoicing  
look on when God his vengeance shows;  
they'll bathe their feet in blood of foes.  
Then men will say, their gladness voicing,  
"The righteous their reward will see:  
there is a God of equity."

# PSALM 59

For the director of music. To the tune of "Do Not Destroy." Of David. A miktam.  
When Saul had sent men to watch David's house in order to kill him.

Geneva, 1562

1. God, from my en-e-mies pro-tect me,  
from those who rise up to af-flict me.  
Come to de-liv-er me a-gain  
and save me from blood-thirst-y men.  
They lie in wait and will not spare me;  
fierce men are plot-ting to en-snare me.  
Yet for no sin of mine or fault  
are they pre-par-ing their as-sault.

2. LORD God Almighty, rise to save me  
and do not let my foes enslave me.  
You are the God of Israel,  
our stronghold and our citadel.  
Come, rouse yourself and judge the nations  
who taunt you with their provocations.  
Spare none of those who treacherously  
plot evil and iniquity.

## Psalm 59

3. Like packs of sav-age dogs that how-ling  
through all the ci-ty streets are prow-ling,  
my en-e-mies each night re-turn  
to taunt me with their bit-ter scorn.  
Their tongues are swords, their mouths are spew-ing  
the ve-nom of their e-vil-do-ing,  
for, "Who can hear all this?" they say  
and bold-ly go their haugh-ty way.

4. But, *LORD*, you laugh at all those nations  
and mock their wicked aspirations.  
O God my Strength, for you I long;  
you are my fortress, firm and strong.  
My loving God will come to meet me  
and with his promised help will greet me,  
soon letting me in triumph see  
the downfall of my enemy.

5. Do not yet kill those who reject you,  
or else my people will forget you.  
O God of might and great renown,  
come, scatter them and bring them down.  
Let them be humbled, crushed and broken,  
for all the sins their mouths have spoken.  
Let those who on deceit relied  
be caught and trapped in their own pride.
  
6. For all their lying and their cursing  
and for the hatred they are nursing,  
O God, consume them, I implore,  
consume them till they are no more.  
Show them your anger, let them cower  
before your justice and your power.  
Then it will everywhere be known  
that God rules Jacob, he alone.
  
7. Each evening they, like dogs that howling  
through street and marketplace are prowling,  
come back and look about for prey  
as here and there they roam and stray.  
Their ravenous hunger knows no pity,  
and scavenging throughout the city,  
they bark and bellow, loud and shrill,  
and growl unless they get their fill.
  
8. You will at daybreak hear me singing,  
to you, O God, my praises bringing,  
for I will glory in your might  
and in your steadfast love delight.  
You are my strength, my rock and tower,  
my refuge in the darkest hour.  
Your praise I sing and shout abroad,  
O mighty Fortress, loving God!

## PSALM 60

*For the director of music. To the tune of "The Lily of the Covenant." A miktam of David.  
For teaching. When he fought Aram Naharaim and Aram Zobah, and when Joab returned  
and struck down twelve thousand Edomites in the Valley of Salt.*

Geneva, 1562

1. O God, you have re-ject-ed us  
and left your peo-ple pow-er-less.  
Too long we've seen your an-ger burn.  
Re-store us now! To us re-turn!  
You've made our land con-vulse and shake;  
we've seen it crack and split and quake.  
Now cause its breach-es to be mend-ed;  
no long-er leave us un-de-fend-ed.

2. God, *you have made* your people see  
times of *extreme* adversity.  
Our *life became one* harsh ordeal;  
you *gave us wine* that made *us* reel.  
But *you have raised a banner* high  
for *those who* on your *help* rely.  
Now *show your* might and *save your* nation;  
to *those you* love, grant liberation.

3. Our *mighty King*, the God of grace,  
has *spoken in his holy place*:  
“All *Succoth’s vale and Shechem’s land*  
I will divide as I have planned.  
All *Gilead belongs to me*;  
*Manasseh* is my *property*.  
My *helmet*: *Ephraim*, *strong defender*.  
My *sceptre*: *Judah*, *firm commander*.”
  
4. God *shamed his foes* with words *that sting*:  
“At *Edom* I my *sandal* fling;  
I *Moab* as my *washbowl* claim  
and in *Philistia* shout my *fame*.”  
God, *who but you can be our guide*  
to *Edom*, so well *fortified*?  
But *you have cast us off in anger*  
and *with our armies march no longer*.
  
5. To *us again* your *favour* show;  
grant *us your aid* against the foe.  
Uphold *us as none other can*,  
for *worthless is the help of man*.  
Our *God will crush the enemy*;  
with *him, we’ll gain the victory*.  
Our *proud oppressors he will humble*,  
tread *on their necks and make them tremble*.



# PSALM 61

For the director of music. With stringed instruments. Of David.

Geneva, 1562

1. Lis-ten to my cry and hear me;  
God, be near me.  
In your mer-cy heed my prayers.  
When I call from far-off plac-es,  
God, be gra-cious,  
for my heart is faint with cares.

2. Lord, *with your support provide me;*  
safely guide me  
to the *rock for me too high.*  
You, my *refuge and my tower,*  
showed *your power*  
when my enemies *drew nigh.*
3. Keep *me in your tent forever.*  
Leave *me never!*  
God of *grace, to you I cling.*  
Shield me *with your love and favour,*  
O my Saviour,  
in the *shelter of your wings.*

4. When *I made my vows, you heard me;*  
you *reward me*  
with the *heritage of those*  
who on *bended knee adore you*  
and *before you*  
in your *steadfast love repose*.
  
5. Show *your love: the king's life lengthen*  
and *him strengthen*.  
May his *reign go on and on*.  
Richly *bless all his endeavour;*  
let *him ever*  
sit *before you on his throne*.
  
6. Be, *O God of might and splendour,*  
his *defender,*  
and your *steadfast love display*.  
Then will *I, your name professing,*  
for *your blessing*  
thank you *with my vows each day*.

# PSALM 62

For the director of music. For Jeduthun. A psalm of David.

Geneva, 1542/1543

1. In God a-lone my soul finds rest,  
for in his faith-ful-ness I trust;  
from him a-lone comes my sal-va-tion.  
He is the rock that will not quake,  
and none can this my strong-hold shake  
or move me from its firm foun-da-tion.

2. Say, how much longer *will* you dare  
*attack a man as though he were*  
*a broken fence, about to totter?*  
You *love deceit and plan* his fall;  
though *with your mouth* you wish him well,  
you *in your heart* your curses mutter.
3. Find rest, my soul, *in God* alone.  
Him *only I depend upon*  
for *all my hope and my salvation.*  
He *is the rock that will not quake,*  
and *none can this my stronghold* shake  
or *move me from its firm* foundation.

4. On God rests my *deliverance*,  
and *he my honour will advance*;  
he *is my mighty rock, my shelter*.  
O *people, trust in God alone*;  
to *him make all your troubles known*.  
With *his support you will not falter*.
  
5. Mere breath are those of *low estate*,  
and *a delusion are the great*.  
They *rise when in the scales you weigh them*.  
Together they are *but a breath* –  
mere *mortals, prey to doom and death*.  
Their *sudden downfall will dismay them*.
  
6. Put no false hope *and confidence*  
in *robbery and violence*;  
do *not take pride in theft and plunder*.  
*Although your riches may increase*,  
they *will not give you rest and peace*.  
Why *set your heart on earthly splendour*?
  
7. God once has spoken, *I have heard*  
the *two-fold never-failing word*  
that *you, God, are my strong defender*,  
that *steadfast love is yours, O Lord*,  
for *all receive their just reward*  
when *on their deeds you judgment render*.

# PSALM 63

A psalm of David. When he was in the Desert of Judah.

Geneva, 1551



1. You are my God, I seek your face.  
O God, for you I thirst and lan-guish;  
for you my flesh grows faint with an-guish  
here in this dry and wear-y place.  
When I stood in your sanc-tu-ar-y,  
where you are wor-shipped and a-dored,  
I there be-held your great-ness, Lord,  
and mar-velled at your power and glo-ry.

2. Your steadfast *love is better* far  
than *life itself*, O God my Saviour.  
Your *faithfulness* will *never* waver;  
my *lips* your praises will declare.  
With joyful *singing* I will bless you  
and *all my life* your love proclaim.  
With *hands uplifted* in your name,  
I will in *thankful prayer* address you.

3. You fill my *soul with rich delight*  
as *with the joys of lavish feasting,*  
and *as I meditate while resting,*  
I *think of you throughout the night.*  
I *cling to you, my strong deliverer,*  
and *in the shadow of your wings*  
my *joyful praise I shout and sing,*  
for your *right hand upholds me ever.*
  
4. When foes your *servant seek to slay,*  
in *yawning pits will earth receive them.*  
The *sharpened sword will sorely grieve them;*  
they *will become the jackal's prey.*  
But then the *king in God will glory*  
with *all who swear by his great name,*  
for *liars he will put to shame*  
and silence *every adversary.*

## PSALM 64

*For the director of music. A psalm of David.*

Geneva, 1542

1. Heed my com-plaint, O God, and hear me.  
Save me from all my en-e-mies;  
hide me from their con-spir-a-cies,  
from nois-y mobs that make me wear-y.  
O God, be near me!

## Psalm 64

2. Their tongues the sharp-est swords re-semble;  
a dead-ly dart is ev-ery word  
as bold-ly, by no fear de-tered,  
they strike the blame-less and the hum-ble  
to make them stum-ble.

3. They *hatch their* schemes for my destruction  
and *cunningly conceal* their snare.  
“No *one will see it*,” they declare  
and *with their* smug self-satisfaction  
boast *of their* action.

4. But *God will* shoot them *with his* arrow,  
and *their own tongues will* bring them shame.  
Many *will shake their* heads at them;  
their *downfall will be quick and* thorough,  
much *to their* sorrow.

5. Then *all will* fear our *great* defender;  
they *will God’s mighty* deeds proclaim  
and, *praising his* exalted name,  
will *stand in awe* as *they all* ponder  
his *works of* wonder.

6. Come, *praise the* LORD for *his* salvation!  
Let *all the just* in him delight;  
let *them seek refuge* in his might  
and *thank him* for their *preservation*  
with *jubilation*.

# PSALM 65

For the director of music. A psalm of David. A song.

Geneva, 1543

1. Zi-on, O God, in you re-joic-es  
and greets you with her songs;  
your courts re-sound with cheer-ful voic-es.  
All praise to you be-longs!  
To you who hear our sup-pli-ca-tion  
we come to pay our vow.  
All peo-ple will in a-dor-a-tion  
be-fore you hum-bly bow.

2. When *we are* grieved by *our transgressions*  
and *overwhelmed* by sins,  
you *blot them* out in *your compassion*  
and *give us* peace again.  
*How blest are those whom you have* chosen,  
whom you *in love* embrace;  
*within your courts, in you* reposing,  
they *have a dwelling* place.



## Psalm 65



3. O God, you in your hab-i-ta-tion  
will all your saints pro-vide  
with ev-ery bless-ing of sal-va-tion,  
till all are sat-is-fied.  
By awe-some deeds, so just and might-y,  
you save us from our foe;  
to those who walk with you up-right-ly  
your jus-tice you will show.

4. You *are the* hope of *distant* nations;  
you *by your* strength and power  
placed *mountains* on their *firm* foundations  
and *stilled* the ocean's roar.  
Those *who make far-off* lands their dwelling  
all *tremble at the* sight;  
both *dawn and dusk*, in praise excelling,  
with *joy acclaim* your might.

5. O *God*, you show the *earth* your favour,  
the *bounty* of your hand,  
for *filled with water* is your river,  
*enriching* all the land.  
You *soften furrows* with your showers  
and *bless the sprouting* grain.  
How *great, O God*, your *love and power*  
throughout *all your domain*!
  
6. You *crown the year*, O *Fount of blessing*,  
with *gifts* to cheer the land;  
your *goodness* fills the *earth*, expressing  
the *wonders* of your hand.  
The *hills rejoice*. The *meadows* teeming  
with *flocks that skip and spring*,  
the *golden grain*, in *valleys* gleaming –  
they *shout for joy and sing*!

# PSALM 66

For the director of music. A song. A psalm.

Geneva, 1543/1551

1. Let all the earth with loud re-joicing  
the great-ness of our God ac-claim.  
With shouts of praise let all a-dore him,  
sing to the glo-ry of his name.  
Let all then say, "How awe-in-spir-ing  
are all your works, how great your power;  
be-fore your strength, O God Al-might-y,  
your en-e-mies all cringe and cover.

2. "All peoples, bowing down before you,  
sing praises to your glorious name;  
to you, O God, they all pay homage,  
with hymns of joy declare your fame."  
O come and see with reverent wonder  
the awesome deeds that God has done,  
his mighty works among the nations,  
the victories his hand has won.

3. *His strength to Israel revealing,  
he turned the sea to arid land.  
When 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.  
Your people you, O God, have tested  
as ore is in the furnace tried;  
we in the fire of your refining  
have been, like silver, purified.*
  
5. *Into the net, O God, you brought us,  
laid heavy burdens on our backs.  
Foes drove right over us in chariots;  
you humbled us by their attacks.  
We went through fire, we went through water,  
but you then showed your power and grace,  
for you delivered us, your people,  
and brought us to a spacious place.*
  
6. *Your holy temple I shall enter  
and there my thanks to you express;  
I shall fulfil the vows I promised  
in days of trouble and distress.  
Burnt sacrifices I shall offer,  
with choicest fatlings pay my vows;  
with smoke of rams, with goats and bullocks  
I shall adore you in your house.*

## Psalm 66

7. Come and be to my words at-ten-tive,  
all you who God in truth re-vere.  
Let me de-clare how he has helped me,  
how in my trou-bles he drew near.  
I cried to him in my af-flic-tion,  
and he in mer-cy heard my voice;  
my tongue with songs of praise ex-tolled him.  
In his com-pas-sion I re-joice.

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.*

# PSALM 67

*For the director of music. With stringed instruments. A psalm. A song.*

Geneva, 1543/1551

1. May God be mer-ci-ful and bless us,  
and cause his face on us to shine;  
may he to us be ev-er gra-cious,  
il-lu-mine us with light di-vine.  
May he to all na-tions  
show his rev-e-la-tion  
and his ways un-fold.  
Great is God our Sav-iour.  
May all see his fa-vour  
and his power be-hold.

# Psalm 67



2. Let all the peo-ples come be-fore you  
to sing their prais-es to your name.  
Let all the hea-then tribes a-dore you,  
with joy your might-y deeds pro-claim,  
for you judge the na-tions,  
rule their pop-u-la-tions;  
you they have as guide.  
You as their de-fend-er  
to all peo-ples rend-er  
jus-tice far and wide.

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are aligned with the notes. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

3. *Let all the earth, O God our Saviour,  
your love and faithfulness extol.  
The land has yielded through your favour  
its harvest rich and bountiful.  
God is good and gracious;  
he will richly bless us –  
he, our God and King.  
Let all peoples fear him,  
all the earth revere him,  
of his glory sing.*



# PSALM 68

*For the director of music. Of David. A psalm. A song.*

Strasbourg, 1539 / Geneva, 1551

1. God shall a-rise and by his might  
put all his en-e-mies to flight;  
his tri-umph will be glo-rious.  
When those who hate him, scat-tered, flee  
be-fore his power and maj-es-ty,  
our God will be vic-to-rious.  
For just as wind blows smoke a-way,  
he will dis-perse the proud ar-ray  
of those who e-vil cher-ish.  
Like wax that melts be-fore the fire,  
they will be van-quished by God's ire;  
the wick-ed all will per-ish.

2. Now *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 *with your psalms extol his name;*  
in *joyful song 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.*  
Rejoice *in him with loud acclaim;*  
to *him be glory given.*
  
3. He, *father to the fatherless,*  
*defence of widows in distress,*  
*is in his habitation.*  
God *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*  
must *evermore with famine dwell*  
in *deserts dry and thirsty.*
  
4. O *God, when you went on ahead*  
and *through the barren desert led*  
the *flock you had assembled,*  
you *caused the earth to quake and cower;*  
O *God of Israel, great in power,*  
before *you, Sinai trembled.*  
You *with abundant rain, O LORD,*  
your *weary heritage restored*  
and, *as you had decided,*  
you *let your people settle there;*  
you *blessed them with your lavish care*  
and *for the poor provided.*

Psalm 68

5. When God but spoke his might-y word,  
great was the host whose shouts were heard  
as they pro-claimed their ti-dings:  
“The kings are flee-ing in de-spair!  
Our wom-en in the plun-der share,  
the spoils of war di-vid-ing!  
To those who stayed at home they bring  
as gift a dove with sil-vered wings  
and bright-ly gild-ed feath-ers.”  
Be-fore the LORD the kings all fled  
like drift-ing snow on Zal-mon spread  
by blasts of storm-y weath-er.

6. *O Bashan's mountain, massive height,  
far higher than all peaks in sight,  
so great in rugged grandeur!  
O you whose tops are seen from far,  
whose peaks so high and numerous are,  
majestic in their splendour!  
Why do you still with envy look  
at Zion's mount, which God once took  
and made his throne's location?  
There he for evermore will dwell;  
the LORD once made this humble hill  
his glorious habitation.*
7. *God's chariots, mighty to behold,  
are twice ten thousand thousandfold;  
the mountains quaked and trembled.  
From Sinai, God victoriously  
came down into his sanctuary;  
in Zion all assembled.  
When you, O Lord, went up again  
you led your captives in your train  
with tribute in abundance;  
gifts, too, from those who rebels were –  
that you, LORD God, for evermore,  
might dwell there in resplendence.*
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 heads of foes,  
the hairy crown of him who goes  
in ways of foul transgression.*

## Psalm 68

9. The Lord has spo-ken: "My own hand  
will bring your foes from far-off lands;  
from Ba-shan I will guide them.  
From the re-mo-test shores and seas  
I will re-trieve your en-e-mies,  
though o-cean depths should hide them,  
for I your tri-umph will com-plete,  
that you with joy may bathe your feet  
in blood of con-quer-ed na-tions  
and see your dogs lap up their share  
as for my peo-ple I pre-pare  
my right-eous vin-di-ca-tion."

10. The *solemn throngs 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*  
let *God be praised in joyful song*,  
O *Jacob's generation!*  
There *Benjamin, the smallest clan*,  
leads *Naphtali and Zebulun*,  
*Judah and all the nation!*
11. Lord, *let your glorious power be known*;  
show *us the strength on which your own*  
have *in the past depended*.  
Because *you have your temple here*,  
kings *in Jerusalem appear*  
with *gifts for you intended*.  
Rebuke *the beasts among the reeds*,  
both *bulls and calves, those filled with greed*,  
all *who in war take pleasure*.  
Let *envoys come from Egypt's land*;  
to *God let Ethiopia's hand*  
stretch *out to give its treasure*.
12. Praise *God and shout his glory forth*,  
O *kings and kingdoms of the earth!*  
In *joyful song adore him*.  
Praise *him who rides the ancient sky*,  
who *thunders forth his battle cry*;  
let *all bow down before him*.  
Proclaim *his power and spread his fame*,  
for *great in Israel is his name*;  
his *might is in the heavens*.  
O *awesome God, you from your throne*  
with *power and glory bless your own*.  
To *you all praise be given!*

# PSALM 69

For the director of music. To the tune of "Lilies." Of David.

Geneva, 1551



1. Save me, O God! The wa-ters rise and leap:  
up to my neck the roar-ing floods sur-round me.  
There is no foot-hold, dead-ly dan-gers hound me.  
I've come in-to the wa-ters of the deep.  
I am en-gulfed by floods for me too great;  
my throat is parched, I'm wea-ry with my cry-ing.  
My eyes grow dim as for my God I wait.  
Come to my res-cue, LORD, and heed my sigh-ing.

2. More *numerous* than the *hairs* upon my head  
are *those who* without *any cause* reject me,  
those *enemies* who *constantly afflict* me  
and *whose malicious treachery* I dread.  
Must *I* restore now *what I* did not steal?  
I *know I've* done the *things you have* forbidden.  
O *God, my folly I* did not conceal;  
from *you my* wrongs and *misdeeds are* not hidden.

3. May *those who* put in *you their* hope and trust  
not *through my* doing be *disgraced and* slandered.  
May *they, O LORD, not be to shame* surrendered  
because *I've* been *unfaithful or unjust*.  
*O God of Israel, taunts and* shame I've borne,  
and *for your* sake I *am to friend and* brother  
a *stranger* whom they *disavow* and scorn,  
an *alien* to the *sons of my own* mother.
  
4. LORD, *for your* house I *am* consumed with zeal;  
taunts *meant for* you have *now on me* descended.  
I *weep and* fast. By *none* I *am* defended;  
deep *are the* shame and *sorrow that* I feel.  
I *put on* sackcloth, *for my* grief is great,  
but *people* laugh at *me and* keep on sneering.  
I *am the* talk of *idlers* at the gate,  
the *song of drunkards* revelling and jeering.
  
5. But *though they* mock, O LORD, *to you* I pray;  
at *your own* time, O *God my* Helper, hear me.  
In *your great* love and *faithfulness* be near me,  
and *in the* mire let *me not* sink away.  
Deliver me from *waters* dark and deep,  
from *those who* hate me. *God, show me* your favour  
and *draw me* from the *current's* mighty sweep.  
Let *death not* close its *mouth on me, O* Saviour.
  
6. Out *of the* goodness of *your* steadfast love,  
LORD, *turn to* me, with *your great* mercy bless me.  
Do *not conceal* your *face when* foes oppress me;  
in *all my* troubles, *hear me* from above.  
Make *haste to* answer *me, do* not delay.  
Come, *rescue* me, *redeem your* faithful servant.  
Save *me from* those who *seek me* as their prey,  
who *hate me* with a *hatred fierce and* fervent.



## Psalm 69



7. You know of all the scorn and shame I bear;  
LORD, you have seen how en-e-mies dis-grace me,  
how with their con-stant in-sults they a-base me.  
Taunts broke my heart, and deep is my de-spair.  
I looked for pit-y, but I found de-ceit;  
for com-fort-ers, but I saw them de-sert me.  
They gave me bit-ter gall as food to eat  
and vin-e-gar as drink when I was thirst-y.

8. *At their own table let my foes be trapped,  
ensnared when for their feasting they assemble.  
Their eyes be darkened so that they will stumble;  
from shaking limbs let all their strength be sapped.  
Pour out your fury, let it not abate,  
and by your wrath let them be overtaken.  
Let their encampments be left desolate;  
let all their tents be utterly forsaken.*

9. They *persecute* those *wounded* by your hand,  
 and *talk of* those whose *pains and sorrows* please them.  
 Charge *them with crime on crime*; do not release them,  
 nor *let them* freed from *guilt before you* stand.  
 LORD, *from the book of life blot* out their names;  
 let *none of* them be *in your scroll* recorded.  
 Do *not include* them *with those* free from blame;  
 let *good and evil justly* be rewarded.
10. I *am in* pain, great *is my* misery;  
 O *God, protect* me, *sending your* salvation.  
 Then *I will* praise your *name with* jubilation  
 and *give you* thanks. To *you all* glory be.  
 More *than an ox or bull as* sacrifice,  
 my *song of* praise will *please my* God and Saviour.  
 His *captive* people *he will* not despise;  
 he *hears the* needy, *showing them* his favour.
11. Let *heaven and* earth praise *him with* grateful songs,  
 the *seas and* all that *stirs in* them adore him;  
 let *all creation* shout with *joy before* him:  
 God *will save* Zion. *Praise to* him belongs.  
 All *Judah's* cities *will the* LORD rebuild.  
 There *will his* servants *be, in* praise excelling.  
 With *their* descendants *will the* land be filled;  
 there *those who* love him *all will* find a dwelling.

# PSALM 70

For the director of music. Of David. A petition.

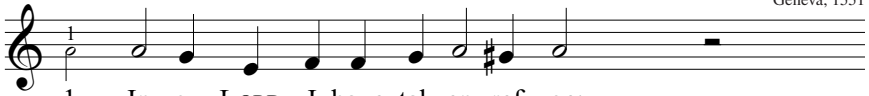
Geneva, 1551

1. Be pleased to save me, God, I pray;  
O LORD, to my de-liv-erance has-ten  
and with con-fu-sion all those chas-ten  
who seek to take my life a-way.  
May those who plan my ru-in-a-tion  
be hum-bled and in pan-ic flee.  
May those who jeer and laugh at me  
re-treat in shame and con-ster-na-tion.

2. But may all *those who seek your face*,  
who *love and cherish your salvation*,  
be *glad and sing with jubilation*,  
“*Exalted be the God of grace.*”  
But I am *poor and weak as ever*;  
come *quickly, God, and rescue me*,  
for *you alone can set me free*.  
Do not delay, O LORD my Saviour.

# PSALM 71

Geneva, 1551



1. In you, LORD, I have tak-en ref-u-ge;



I trust in your great name.



Do not put me to shame,



but in your right-eous-ness and mer-cy



in-cline your ear and hear me;



with sav-ing help be near me.

2. LORD, *be to me a rock and fortress,*  
and *issue* your command  
to *save me from the hand*  
of *those who savagely attack me.*  
*Protect me from their power;*  
*God, be my strength and tower.*
3. Since *I was young, in you I've trusted;*  
on *you I've leaned from birth.*  
From *when you brought me forth*  
and *from my mother's womb you took me,*  
*you've blessed me with your favour.*  
*I'll sing your praise forever.*
4. I *as a portent am regarded,*  
a *sign for all to see.*  
But *you, LORD, are to me*  
*my strong and steadfast rock of refuge,*  
*my powerful defender.*  
*All day I praise your splendour.*

## Psalm 71



5. In my old age, do not for-sake me  
when all my strength is spent.  
LORD, see my foes' in-tent:  
to-geth-er they con-spire to kill me.  
They say, "God does not see him,  
and there is none to free him."

6. Do *not stand far away* but *help* me.  
O *God, my God*, make haste!  
May *all those be disgraced*  
who *seek my harm* and *who accuse* me.  
May *they all be confounded*,  
by *scorn and shame* surrounded.
7. But *I will hope in you* forever  
and *praise you* more and more.  
With *you I am secure*.  
LORD, *in your righteousness* I glory.  
When *enemies* oppressed me,  
you *with your justice* blessed me.
8. O LORD, *your works of might* and *glory*  
I *will proclaim* in song  
and *praise them* all day long.  
They *far exceed* my *understanding*.  
Your *righteous deeds* I treasure;  
they *are beyond* all measure.

9. You *from my youth, O God*, have *taught me*;  
 I *to this day* proclaim  
 your *wondrous works, your fame*.  
 Now *that I'm old and grey, stay near me*  
 and *do not leave me ever*;  
 O *God, forsake me never*.
10. To *all the coming generations*  
 I *will with great delight*  
 proclaim your *power and might*.  
 Your *righteousness is all-excelling*;  
 it *reaches highest heaven*.  
 To *you all praise be given*.
11. Great are your *deeds in might and splendour*.  
 God, *who with you compares?*  
 You've *brought me bitter cares*,  
 but *from earth's deepest pits you'll raise me*  
 to *ever greater glory*.  
 Your *comfort will restore me*.
12. With *harp and lute I'll sing to praise you*  
 for *all that you have done*,  
 O *Israel's Holy One*.  
 Your *love and faithfulness extolling*,  
 I'll *shout with joy and fervour*,  
 for *you are my preserver*.
13. My *lips and tongue will praise your goodness*;  
 I *will with heart and soul*  
 your *righteous deeds extol*.  
 You *humbled those who sought my ruin*;  
 your *praise I will be voicing*,  
 all *day in you rejoicing*.

# PSALM 72

*Of Solomon.*

Geneva, 1543

1. O God, give to the king your jus-tice,  
his son your right-eous-ness.  
You are the God in whom our trust is;  
your hand a-lone can bless.  
May he, the roy-al son, be reign-ing  
with judg-ments true and sure,  
to all your peo-ple right or-dain-ing,  
your jus-tice to the 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 weak.  
May he defend the poor and needy;  
may he their children save,  
and crush oppressors, proud and greedy,  
who for their downfall crave.*

3. May *he*, so high above the nations,  
live *while the sun endures* –  
he *who throughout all generations*  
our *joy and peace* ensures;  
and *may he be like rain that drenches*  
the *meadows parched and pale*,  
like *showers whose abundance quenches*  
the *thirst of hill and vale*.
  
4. May *in his days the righteous flourish*  
and *peace on earth* be found;  
may *for all those who justice cherish*  
his *righteousness* abound.  
Long *may he live and rule our nation*  
while *sun and moon endure*;  
may *he in every generation*  
our *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 end*.  
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 with its gifts* adore him,  
and *Seba treasures* bring.  
May *rulers all fall down before him*  
and *serve him as their king*.



## Psalm 72



7. The help-less poor he will de-li-ver  
and hear them when they call,  
for he, as great and gra-cious giv-er,  
has pi-ty on them all.  
He saves them from op-pres-sors greed-y  
and hears their an-guished cries;  
the blood of all the poor and need-y  
is pre-cious in his eyes.

8. Long *may he* live! May *all* present him  
with *Sheba's* finest gold;  
as *tribute* may the *nations* grant him  
most *precious* gifts untold.  
May *people* join in *celebration*  
to *praise him* without end.  
For *him* let *prayers of invocation*  
to *heaven's throne* ascend.

9. Throughout *the* land may *grain* be growing  
from *plains* to mountain tops;  
like *Lebanon*, may *fields* be glowing  
with *bounteous* golden crops.  
May *in the cities* people flower  
like *hillsides in the* spring.  
May *all the earth* acclaim his power  
and *of his glory* sing.
10. The *king whose* name we *are* professing  
shall *like the* sun endure.  
In *him all* nations *find their* blessing;  
their *peace will* be 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.

Book III  
Psalms 73-89  
**PSALM 73**

*A psalm of Asaph.*

Geneva, 1551

1. How tru-ly God his good-ness shows,  
be-stow-ing fa-vour on all those  
who are in Is-ra-el pure-heart-ed  
and have not from his ways de-part-ed.  
But as for me, I slipped al-most,  
for when the ar-ro-gant would boast  
of earth-ly wealth and lux-u-ry,  
I en-vied their pros-per-i-ty.

2. No *suffering* 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.

3. They  *speak with scorn* and haughtiness;  
they  *scoff, and threaten to oppress*.  
Their  *mouth lays claim to heaven's* regions;  
their  *tongue demands the earth's* allegiance.  
So  *people turn to praise* these men,  
and  *they can find no fault* with them.  
“*God does not see it,*” they declare.  
“*The Most High does not know or care.*”
  
4. Such  *are the wicked* – they're  *secure*;  
their  *wealth increases evermore*.  
Surely  *in vain I've been pure-hearted*  
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,  
I  *surely would have been untrue*  
to  *all the present generation*,  
the  *children of your 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. O  *Lord, you surely set them* all  
on  *slippery* ground to  *make them* fall.  
You  *cause the arrogant to stumble*;  
they  *headlong to their ruin* tumble.  
How  *suddenly destroyed* are they,  
by  *terrors wholly swept away!*  
As  *one who wakes from dreams*, you rise  
and  *them as fantasies* despise.

## Psalm 73



7. When en-vy caused me great dis-tress  
and filled my heart with bit-ter-ness,  
I in my fol-ly would ig-nore you;  
I was a brut-ish beast be-fore you.  
Yet you will hold me by my hand  
and keep me with you to the end.  
Your coun-sel guides me in my ways,  
and you will me to glor-y raise.

8. Whom *do I have* in heaven *but you?*  
You, *God of grace*, my *faith* renew;  
I *seek no earthly wealth or splendour*;  
to *envy* I will *not surrender*.  
*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. Those *who from you* have gone astray  
 shall *perish* in their *evil* way.  
 You *will destroy* all *who, false-hearted,*  
 from *your commandments have departed.*  
 But *as for me, in God* I trust,  
 for *with his presence* I am blest.  
 My *refuge is the LORD* alone;  
 I *will proclaim all* he has done.

PSALM 74

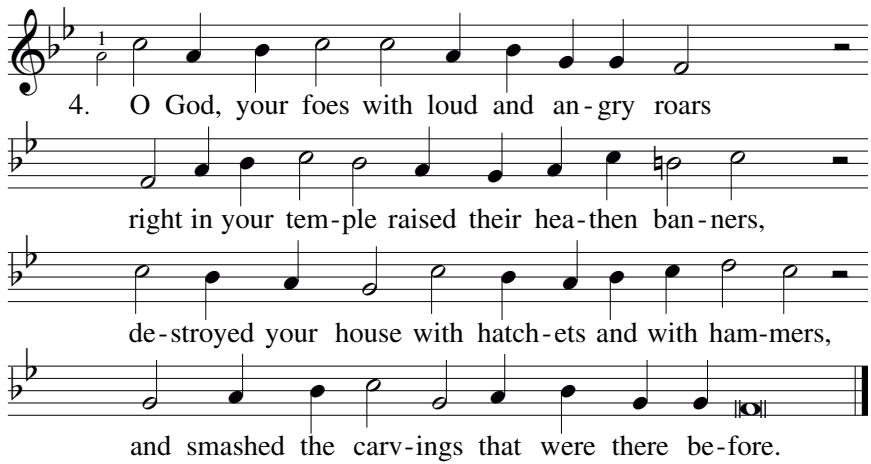
A maskil of Asaph.

Geneva, 1562

1. O God, why have you cast us all a-way?  
 O why have we for-ev-er been re-ject-ed?  
 Why do you leave your sheep all un-pro-ject-ed  
 and let your an-ger smoke from day to day?

2. Remember your own *people, those you love,*  
 your *heritage, your chosen congregation,*  
 by *you redeemed and saved from condemnation*  
 in *your good pleasure, shown from heaven* above.
3. Do *not forget* Mount Zion, *where you dwelt;*  
 draw *near to* its *perpetual desolations.*  
 See *the destruction which the hostile nations*  
 brought *on the place where once your people* knelt.

## Psalm 74



4. O God, your foes with loud and an-gry roars  
right in your tem-ple raised their hea-then ban-ners,  
de-stroyed your house with hatch-ets and with ham-mers,  
and smashed the carv-ings that were there be-fore.

5. They *boldly* set your *holy house* ablaze,  
defiled the dwelling of your name so glorious.  
They *boasted* that their *might would be* victorious  
and *burned each* place where you received our praise.
6. We *see no signs*; we *have no prophets* left,  
not even one by *whom your word is* spoken.  
Is *then the bond with you* forever broken?  
How long shall we of *comfort be* bereft?
7. How long, O God, will *enemies* yet scoff?  
Will the *reviling of your name* cease never?  
Will you *hold back your strong right hand* forever?  
Withdraw it from your *bosom. Cut them* off!
8. Yet you, O God, my *King from days of* old,  
throughout the earth worked *wonders of* salvation.  
The *sea you split wide open* for your nation  
and *broke the heads of dragons* fierce and bold.
9. The *heads of proud Leviathan* you crushed,  
its *flesh as* food on *desert beasts* bestowing.  
You, *LORD, broke open* fountains ever-flowing  
and *dried up* streams where *mighty waters* rushed.

10. Yours *is the day*, yours *also is the night*;  
sun, moon, and stars have you set in the heavens.  
To *all the earth* you boundaries have given;  
the seasons you established by your might.
11. Remember, LORD, the *scoffing of your foes*;  
hear *how your name is taunted by the wicked!*  
Yield *not your dove to beast of field and thicket*;  
do *not forget your children in their woes*.
12. Look to the covenant! *Hold it in regard*,  
for *terror* reigns in *all the land's dark places*.  
Let the *downtrodden not endure disgraces*,  
and *may the needy praise your name, O LORD*.
13. Rise up, O God, rise and defend your cause.  
Ignore the *taunting of your foes no longer*;  
do *not forget their shouts of raging anger*,  
the *uproar* which continues without pause.



# PSALM 75

For the director of music. To the tune of "Do Not Destroy."  
A psalm of Asaph. A song.

Geneva, 1562

1. We, O God, will sing your praise  
and our thank - ful - ness pro - claim.  
Near us is your ho - ly name;  
just and glo - rious are your ways.  
Peo - ple praise you ev - ery - where  
and your won - drous works de - clare.

2. "When the *proper* time draws near,  
*I* my judgment will reveal.  
Then the *earth* may shake and reel  
and all people quake with fear,  
but its *pillars* I uphold,  
*I* who fashioned it of old.

3. "To those filled with pride I say,  
'Let me no more hear your boast.'  
*I* tell them and all their host  
to forsake their wicked way:  
'Do not proudly lift your horn;  
neither speak with haughty scorn.'"

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. From the *chalice* in his *hand*  
*God* himself pours *out his* wrath,  
heady *wine that foams with* froth.  
*All the wicked in the* land  
this most *bitter cup of* pain  
to the *very* dregs must drain.
  
6. As for *me, my* praise I *shout*;  
I give thanks to *Jacob's* God.  
Him I *will forever* laud;  
I *will let my joy* ring out.  
All the *wicked I will* scorn,  
but God *will exalt* our horn.

# PSALM 76

For the director of music. With stringed instruments.  
A psalm of Asaph. A song.

Geneva, 1551

1. God has in Ju-dah spread his fame;  
great is in Is-ra-el his name.  
In Sa-lem stands his tent of praise;  
in Zi-on is his dwell-ing place.  
There shield and sword no long-er rat-tle:  
he broke the weap-ons used in bat-tle.

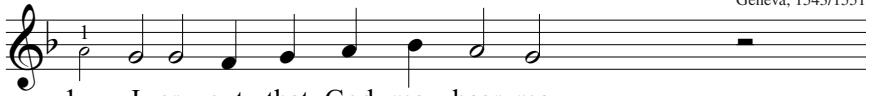
2. O God, more *glorious is your* might  
than *awe-inspiring mountain* heights.  
Men bold and *warlike*, stripped of spoil,  
sank *into sleep* and ceased *their* toil.  
None of the *valiant and stouthearted*  
could lift a *hand*; *their plans* were *thwarted*.
3. O Jacob's *God*, at your rebuke  
our *enemies* were *terror-struck*;  
stunned lay both *horse and* charioteer.  
You, *you alone*, evoke *such* fear.  
Who does not *stand in* trepidation  
before your *wrath and indignation*?

4. In fearful *silence*, *all the earth*  
heard *how your verdict thundered* forth  
when you, O *God*, in judgment rose  
to *save the humble* from *their* foes.  
All merely *human wrath and fury*  
will but *increase your praise and glory*.
  
5. Come, honour *and revere the LORD*;  
make *vows to God* and *keep your word*.  
Let all the *nations* tribute bring  
and *fear him as almighty King*,  
for he cuts *off the breath of princes*  
and sweeps away *their proud pretences*.

# PSALM 77

For the director of music. For Jeduthun.  
Of Asaph. A psalm.

Geneva, 1543/1551



1. I cry out, that God may hear me



and with help be ev-er near me.



To the Lord I cry a-loud,



by a weight of trou-bles bowed.



I stretch out my hand to reach him;



day and night my prayers be-seech him.



To my God my grief I told;



I re-fuse to be con-soled.

2. I remember God with weeping.  
He has *kept my eyes from sleeping*,  
and my *spirit is so weak*  
that I'm *too distraught to speak*.  
Through the *night my thoughts in sadness*  
turn to *former days of gladness*,  
to my *songs of years gone by*,  
and I *in my sorrow sigh*:

3. "Will the *Lord spurn us forever*  
and *withhold from us his favour*?  
Will his *love and mercy fail*?  
Will his *promise not prevail*?"

Will he *not forgive transgression*  
but, *forgetting his compassion,*  
let his *burning wrath* replace  
his *unfailing love and grace?*”

4. Then I *said, “This is what hurts me:*  
that the *Most High God* deserts me,  
that I *am from him* estranged  
now that *his right hand* has changed.”  
Yet I *will recall and ponder*  
all his *awesome works of wonder,*  
*meditating with delight*  
on his *deeds so great in might.*
  
5. All your *ways, O strong Defender,*  
are most *holy, great in splendour.*  
What god *is there anywhere*  
who can *with our God* compare?  
You worked *wonders of salvation,*  
showed your *power among the nations.*  
Your strong *arm redeemed and freed*  
Jacob’s *sons and Joseph’s* seed.
  
6. *Mighty waters writhed and trembled,*  
for they *saw you and were* humbled;  
fear convulsed *the hidden deep,*  
made the *roaring billows* leap.  
Clouds poured *rain, with thunder* crashing,  
and your *arrows kept on* flashing.  
With the *lightning bolts* you hurled,  
you *lit up and shook* the world.
  
7. Through the *sea, where waves were* tossing,  
you laid *bare a path* for crossing.  
*Mighty waters fled in* awe,  
yet your *footprints no man* saw.  
Your own *people you there* guided,  
shepherds *for your flock* provided.  
Moses, *Aaron, by their* hand  
led them *to the promised* land.

# PSALM 78

A maskil of Asaph.

Geneva, 1551



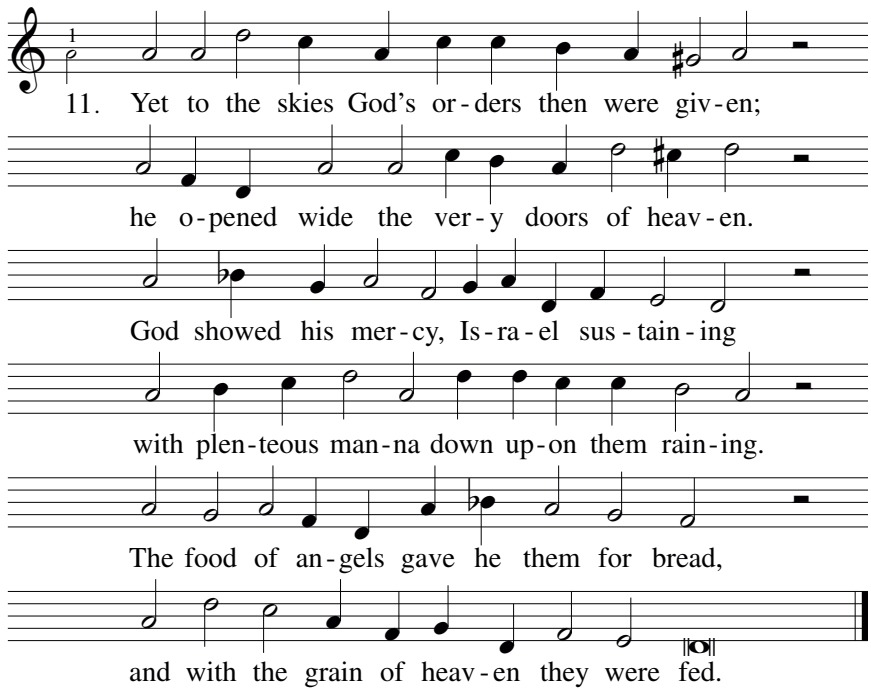
1. Give ear, my peo-ple, lis-ten as I teach you  
and let the words of my in-struc-tion reach you.  
The wis-dom that on God's de-crees is found-ed  
will be to you in par-a-bles ex-pound-ed.  
Their hid-den truths I will for you un-fold -  
the things our fa - thers taught us from of old.

2. These we'll pass *on*, *not from their children* hide them,  
that *those* accounts of *bygone days* may *guide* them,  
and *we will* tell the *coming generation*  
how *God has* dealt with *Israel, his nation* –  
the wondrous *works the LORD* for them has done,  
the glory *that his mighty* hand has won.
3. To Israel *he gave his* revelation,  
his *law as* Jacob's *ever-firm* foundation,  
and *all our* fathers *he, the LORD*, commanded  
to *make it* known to *those from them* descended,  
that also *they might* pass it on in turn  
and teach his *law to children* not yet born.
4. Then they would *put their trust in God* their Saviour  
and *not forget* his *deeds of love* and *favour*,  
nor *come to* share their *fathers' condemnation*,  
that *stubborn* and *rebellious* generation  
whose spirits *were not faithful* to the LORD,  
by whom God *was rejected* and ignored.

5. The Ephraimites with bows for war assembled,  
yet they in battle all turned back and trembled.  
They did not keep God's covenant but denied him,  
despised his law and shamelessly defied him,  
forgot what he had done for them alone,  
the miracles that he to them had shown.
6. God worked great marvels, and their fathers saw them;  
in Egypt's land, in Zoän, wonders awed them.  
There he the waves for Israel divided  
and through the sea his chosen people guided.  
He made the water 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 did he all night provide them.  
Drink as abundant as the seas he gave them;  
he split the rocks, and springs welled up to save them.  
From barren crags he made fresh fountains burst,  
and rivers flowed to quench his people's thirst.
8. God in the desert gave them his protection,  
yet they rebelled; his mercy met rejection.  
In sin and disobedience they persisted,  
and God Most High they boldly tried and tested.  
In stubborn pride, defiantly they raved,  
demanding from his hand the food they craved.
9. They slighted God and said, "Will he be able  
to spread us in the wilderness a table?  
He struck the rock, we saw the fountains gushing  
and streams of water through the desert rushing,  
but can he also give his people bread  
and bring us meat so that we will be fed?"
10. Therefore the LORD, who heard their provocation,  
was full of wrath against his chosen nation.  
His 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.



## Psalm 78

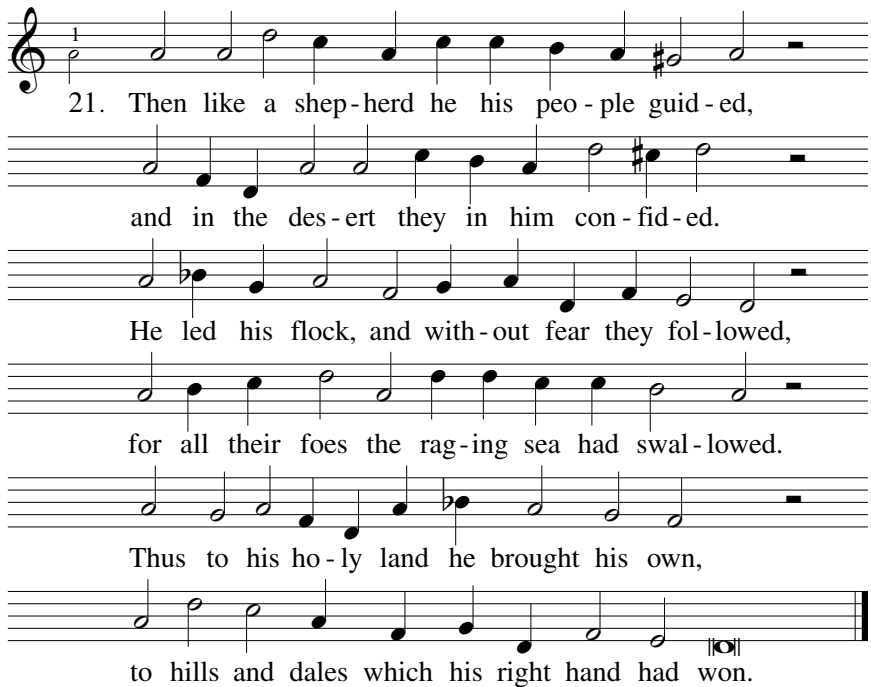


11. Yet to the skies God's or-ders then were giv-en;  
he o-pened wide the ver-y doors of heav-en.  
God showed his mer-cy, Is-ra-el sus-tain-ing  
with plen-teous man-na down up-on them rain-ing.  
The food of an-gels gave he them for bread,  
and with the grain of heav-en they were fed.

12. The east wind *he called up from heaven's borders,*  
led forth the south wind to obey his orders,  
and on their wings they brought what God had given,  
for quails, like dust that by a storm is driven,  
rained down upon them from the darkened sky;  
then they had meat in plentiful supply.
13. They ate and were well filled with what they wanted;  
what they had craved, that he had freely granted.  
They gorged themselves, and while they celebrated,  
with food still in their mouth and greed unsated,  
God's anger rose against them, and they died;  
he slew their strongest men, their flower and pride.
14. But still they sinned and did not cease to grieve him;  
despite his wonders they would not believe him.  
Their days he ended, and like fog they vanished;  
with sudden death and terror they were punished.  
But when he slew them, they would once again  
return to him, repenting of their sin.

15. Then they remembered God, their Rock and Saviour,  
the Most High God who with redeeming favour  
had brought them from the land that had enslaved them.  
They flattered him, yet thought that he would save them.  
Though with their lips they might fine words express,  
they scorned his covenant 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 kept earning,  
remembering that they were but mortal men,  
a passing breeze that will not come again.
17. How often they would all rebel and leave him!  
How often they would in the desert grieve him!  
They kept on testing him, his love denying,  
the Holy One of Israel defying,  
and they forgot the glorious day when he  
redeemed his people from their enemy.
18. Through wondrous deeds he Israel delivered;  
he turned to blood all Egypt's mighty rivers.  
By swarms of flies its people were tormented,  
and with a plague of frogs they were confronted.  
Their crops he to the hungry locust gave;  
their fields were left with nothing they could save.
19. With hail and sleet their vines and trees he shattered;  
their cattle he with bolts of lightning scattered.  
He loosed on them his wrath and indignation,  
brought them distress and widespread devastation.  
Destroying angels he among them sent,  
who brought great ruin everywhere they went.
20. Free rein he gave to his consuming anger;  
from death he did not spare them any longer  
but gave them up to plague and devastation.  
He in the tents of Ham brought desolation;  
their firstborn he struck down, and they all died –  
their eldest sons, all Egypt's joy and pride.

## Psalm 78



21. Then like a shep-herd he his peo-ple guid-ed,  
and in the des-ert they in him con-fid-ed.  
He led his flock, and with-out fear they fol-lowed,  
for all their foes the rag-ing sea had swal-lowed.  
Thus to his ho-ly land he brought his own,  
to hills and dales which his right hand had won.

22. Before them *he drove out the 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,*  
*cast off his laws and him no longer served,*  
*and, like their fathers, from his ways they swerved.*

23. They like a *faulty bow, all warped and twisting,*  
*provoked God's anger when, in sin persisting,*  
*they with their heathen worship made him jealous;*  
*in serving worthless idols they were zealous.*  
*Great was God's wrath when he saw them rebel.*  
*He utterly rejected Israel.*

24. From Shiloh's *tent, his dwelling, he departed,*  
*forsook those who were faithless and false-hearted.*  
*He to the clutches of the foe surrendered*  
*his holy ark, the symbol of his splendour.*  
*In anger that his word had been ignored,*  
*he gave his people over to the sword.*

25. Their young men *were consumed as flames drew near them;*  
 their maidens had no wedding songs to cheer them.  
 Their priests fell by the sword of heathen nations;  
 their widows could not voice their lamentations.  
 The land was ravaged by the godless foe,  
 and all endured great misery and woe.
26. He then turned back to those he had forsaken;  
 as from deep slumber did the Lord awaken,  
 just like a warrior who with wine is heated.  
 He struck his foes until they all retreated,  
 and as they fled, he at their backs took aim;  
 he put them all to everlasting shame.
27. The tents of Joseph's offspring he rejected,  
 nor was his house in Ephraim erected.  
 But he chose Judah's tribe in his good pleasure –  
 Mount Zion, which he loved, his pride and treasure.  
 He built his temple like the heavenly heights,  
 firm like the earth, enduring by his might.
28. He chose his servant David, and he crowned him;  
 he took him from the sheepfolds where he found him.  
 From tending ewes and newborn lambs he brought him;  
 to make him Jacob's shepherd, God had sought him.  
 And David led his flock with skilful hand;  
 with upright heart he governed all the land.

# PSALM 79

*A psalm of Asaph.*

Geneva, 1543/1551

1. Your land, O God, the na-tions have in-vad-ed;  
by hea-then hordes your her-it-age was raid-ed.  
Look how they have, with-out re-straint or pit-y,  
de-filed your tem-ple and de-stroyed your cit-y.  
To car-rion bird and beast  
they've of-fered as a feast  
the saints they led to 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 *will you come, the enemy expelling?*  
*O hear us, LORD! Will you extinguish never*  
*your jealous anger? Will it burn forever?*  
 Your *wrath, O LORD*, pour out  
 on *all who your name flout.*  
 Consume *the godless nations,*  
 for *greedily* have they  
 seized *Jacob as their prey*  
 and *razed his habitation.*
  
3. Do not recall the *misdeeds of our fathers,*  
 nor *hold their guilt against us, LORD, but rather*  
*show your compassion to your humbled nation*  
 and *come with haste, O God of our salvation!*  
*O LORD, increase your fame,*  
 the *glory of your name;*  
 free *us from all oppression.*  
 Have *mercy* on your own;  
 for *your name's sake alone*  
 forgive *us 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!*  
 And *may you* from your throne  
 hear *how the prisoners groan.*  
 Your *greatness manifesting,*  
 preserve *us* as of old.  
 Repay *them sevenfold*  
 who *taunt you with their jesting.*
  
5. We shall forever *joyful praises* render  
 to *you, O LORD, our Shepherd and Defender.*  
 We *as your flock, your chosen congregation,*  
 shall *give you thanks through every generation.*

## PSALM 80

For the director of music. To the tune of "The Lilies of the Covenant."  
Of Asaph. A psalm.

Geneva, 1562

1. O Is - rael's Shep - herd, hear our plead - ing,  
you who all Jo - seph's flock are lead - ing,  
you throned a - bove the cher - u - bim!  
Shine forth be - fore your E - phra - im;  
show Ben - ja - min, Ma - nas - seh light!  
Come, save us, God! Stir up your might.

2. How long yet in your indignation  
will you ignore our supplication?  
Tears are the bread of Israel;  
you gave us tears to drink as well.  
You made us suffer strife and scorn,  
and we our neighbours' jeers have borne.
3. LORD God of hosts, O come, restore us  
and cause your face to shine before us.  
From servitude in Egypt's land  
you once brought out a vine to plant,  
that it might thrive for evermore  
where other nations dwelt before.

4. You *cleared the ground for it to flourish*;  
your *vine took root and did not perish*  
but *filled the land so that its shade*  
a *shelter* for the *mountains* made  
and, *covering many mighty trees*,  
spread to the *River* and the *Sea*.
  
5. Why *did you break its walls asunder*?  
All *passers-by its grapes now plunder*.  
Your *vine is ravaged by the boar*,  
and *other* beasts its *fruit devour*.  
Return, *O God*, and show *your grace*;  
look down from *heaven*, *your dwelling place*.
  
6. *O God of hosts, grant preservation*  
and *save your vine from devastation*.  
See *how they in their savage ire*  
have *cut it down, burned it with fire*.  
*O let them perish in their fear*  
when you with *your rebuke appear*.
  
7. But *let your hand, so great in power*,  
your *aid and favour freely shower*  
upon *the man at your right hand*  
and *let him there beside you stand*.  
You *raised him up, the son of man*,  
to work out *your salvation's plan*.
  
8. *O then we shall forsake you never!*  
Revive us, and we shall forever  
call on *your name, before you bow*.  
LORD *God of hosts, restore us now*  
and *cause your face to shine on us*.  
LORD, save us *in your faithfulness*.



# PSALM 81

For the director of music. According to gittith. Of Asaph.

Geneva, 1562



1. Sing a psalm of joy;  
shout with ho-ly fer-vour.  
All your skills em-ploy;  
with your heart and soul  
Ja-cob's God ex-tol.  
He is our pre-serv-er.

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,  
feast-days *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  
*I gave* you my law.  
*You at* Meribah  
*tested were and* guided.
  
7. “O my *people*, hear!  
Let my *warnings* reach you.  
My *commands* revere!  
*Would you* but obey,  
*not to* evil stray.  
*Listen as I* teach you.
  
8. “You shall *not bow* down  
showing *reverence*  
to mere *gods of* stone.  
*You shall* hate and flee  
*the* idolatry  
*of the* heathen nations.
  
9. “I, LORD *God of* truth,  
I from *Egypt* freed you.  
Open *wide your* mouth;  
*put your* trust in me.  
*Know that* I am he  
*who will* richly feed you.
  
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.

## Psalm 81

11. "To their stub - born way  
Is - rael I sur - ren - dered.  
Would they but o - bey  
and re - turn to me!  
O then I would be  
Is - ra - el's de - fend - er!

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!"

# PSALM 82

*A psalm of Asaph.*

Geneva, 1551



1. In sol-lemn court the “gods” as-sem-ble;  
be-fore the Lord they stand and trem-ble.  
There in their midst he takes his place  
and they his right-eous judg-ment face:  
“You judge un-just-ly. How much long-er  
will you with false-hood rouse my an-ger?  
How long yet will you par-tial be  
to those whose wick-ed-ness you see?

2. *“Defend the weak and the afflicted;  
ensure that orphans are protected.  
The rights of the oppressed maintain.  
Deliver them from wicked men.  
But, look, the poor are left forsaken;  
the order of the world is shaken.  
There is no justice, all are fools,  
and everywhere the darkness rules.*

# Psalm 82

3. “You all are ‘gods,’ as I have told you;  
yes, sons of God Most High I’ve called you.  
But as mere mor-tals you will die,  
for you my just de-crees de-fy.  
In spite of all your proud pre-ten-ces,  
you’ll fall like an-y oth-er prin-ces.”  
O God, a-rise! The earth now judge:  
all na-tions are your her-i-tage!

# PSALM 83

A song. A psalm of Asaph.

Geneva, 1562



1. God, be not si-lent, nor sit still!  
Stir up your might for Is-ra-el.  
For, look, your foes pre-pare for fight-ing;  
they raise their heads, for war u-nit-ing.  
The flames of ha-tred they keep fan-ning,  
your cho-sen peo-ple's down-fall plan-ning.

2. They say, "Come, let us wipe them out;  
let *Israel* be put to rout.  
Let all their nation be defeated,  
its name from memory deleted."  
They are with one accord conspiring,  
the fall of *Israel* desiring.
3. Look, *Edom* and the *Ishmaelites*,  
the *Hagarenes* and *Moabites*,  
with the *Philistines* and the *Tyrians*  
join *Ammon's* tribe and the *Assyrians*;  
*Gebal* combines with *Agag's* remnants.  
They give support to *Lot's* descendants.
4. Treat them as you did *Midian*;  
as *Sisera*, that warrior slain  
when in a woman's tent he sheltered;  
as those who at the *Kishon* faltered –  
all *Jabin's* men, who, stripped of splendour,  
were dung left on the fields of *Endor*.

## Psalm 83

5. Like Or - eb and like Ze - eb, LORD,  
let foes re - ceive their due re - ward;  
like Ze - bah and Zal - mun - nah, hum - bled  
when to their down - fall they both stum - bled -  
those who had said, "God's own green pas - tures  
we will pos - sess as lords and mas - ters."

6. O God, make them like whirling dust,  
like chaff before a windy gust.  
*As fire consumes the woods like tinder  
and turns the hills to ash and cinder,  
so with your storms, O God, subdue them;  
with frightful hurricanes pursue them.*
7. LORD, on their heads heap such great shame  
that they will all confess your name.  
*May they be crushed and doomed forever;  
in their disgrace let them discover  
that you are LORD, uniquely glorious,  
that you are everywhere victorious.*

# PSALM 84

For the director of music. According to gittith. Of the Sons of Korah. A psalm.

Geneva, 1562

1. O LORD of hosts, al-might-y King,  
the prais-es of your house I sing.  
How love-ly is your ha-bi-ta-tion!  
Your ho-ly courts I yearn to see;  
faint with de-sire, I long to be  
where pil-grims join in cel-e-bra-tion.  
My heart and flesh with joy-ful shout  
to you, the liv-ing God, cry out.

2. The sparrow *finds a home* to rest;  
the swallow *builds herself* a nest  
to rear her young beside your altar.  
Your temple is their safe abode,  
O LORD of hosts, my King, my God.  
How blest are those who there find shelter.  
Your house, O LORD, is their delight;  
they sing your praises day and night.



## Psalm 84

3. How blest are those whose strength you are,  
who seek the ways that from a-far  
lead them to Zi-on's ho-ly plac-es.  
As they through Ba-ca's val-ley pass,  
they make that bar-ren wil-der-ness  
a place of springs, a lush o-a-sis.  
The ear-ly rain on it de-scends,  
and pools re-fresh the de-sert sands.

4. They make *their way from strength to strength*  
until in Zion they at length  
appear before their God and Saviour.  
LORD God Almighty, hear my plea;  
O God of Jacob, answer me.  
Bestow on me your grace and favour.  
O God, our Shield, from *heaven* above  
bless your anointed with your love.

5. LORD, *one day in your dwelling place is better than a thousand days outside the courts of your salvation. I would much rather stand and wait as humble servant at your gate, the threshold of your habitation, than, far from there, to dwell within the tents of wickedness and sin.*
  
6. The LORD *his goodness has revealed: he is to us a sun and shield. With grace and honour he delights us. He shows his mercy, as of old, and no good gift will he withhold from those whose walk is just and righteous. O LORD whose word is firm and true, how blest are those who trust in you.*

# PSALM 85

For the director of music. Of the Sons of Korah. A psalm.

Geneva, 1562

1. You showed your fa-vour to your land, O LORD;  
you Ja-cob's for-tunes gra-cious-ly re-stored.  
Your peo-ple you then from their guilt set free,  
for you for-gave all their in-iq-ui-ty.  
You did not let your in-dig-na-tion last;  
your fu-ry and dis-pleas-ure quick-ly passed.  
Now, God our Sav-iour, hear us as we pray.  
A - gain re-store us! Take your wrath a-way.

2. LORD, *will* your blazing anger never cease?  
Will it go on forever and increase?  
Will you not once again our strength renew,  
that all your people may rejoice in you?  
Your never-failing love and mercy show  
and your salvation, LORD, on us bestow.  
To us your constant faithfulness unfold,  
your lovingkindness as in days of old.

3. Let *me* now hear what *God the LORD* will speak,  
for *to his saints who him in worship seek*  
he will proclaim his *peace* and *righteousness* –  
but *let them* not to *foolish ways* regress.  
He *surely* with his *saving help* is near  
to *those who* serve him *and his name* revere,  
that in our *land his glory* may prevail  
and *he may* there *among his people* dwell.
  
4. *Unfailing* love meets *constant* faithfulness,  
while *righteousness and peace* embrace and kiss.  
Up *from the ground* true *loyalty* sprouts forth;  
down *from the heavens* *justice* views the earth.  
Rich *blessings* will the *LORD on us* bestow;  
with *plenteous* crops our *land* will overflow.  
Before him *justice* will *its banner* sway  
when *for his* footsteps *it prepares* the way.

# PSALM 86

*A prayer of David.*

Geneva, 1543/1551

1. Turn to me, O LORD, and heed me;  
see how poor I am, how need - y.  
I who serve you con - stant - ly  
trust in you to res - cue me.  
Guard my life, show me your fa - vour,  
for you are my God and Sav - iour.  
Lord, your ser - vant's joy re - new,  
for I lift my soul to you.

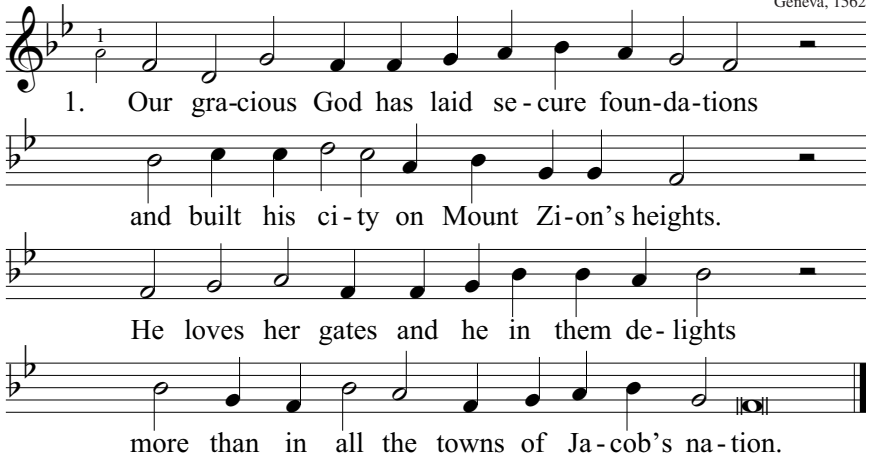
2. You forgive *us our transgressions*  
in your *mercy and compassion*;  
you *abound in love and grace*.  
In my *woes I seek your face*.  
You, O LORD, *will hear my pleading*.  
There's no *power yours exceeding*.  
You, O God, *how great you are*,  
great your *deeds beyond compare!*

3. All the *nations will adore you*;  
 they will *come and bow before you*,  
 bringing *glory to your name*,  
 for none *equals you in fame*.  
 Lord *supreme in might and splendour*,  
 glorious *are your works of wonder*;  
 glorious *is your heavenly throne*.  
 You are *God – yes, you alone*.
  
4. Teach me, *in your ways direct me*;  
 in your *truth, O LORD, instruct me*.  
 Let it *be my heart's one aim*  
 to *revere your holy name*.  
 Thankful *for your grace and favour*,  
 I will *praise your name forever*.  
 In your *love you came to save*  
 me, your *servant, from the grave*.
  
5. See the *proud pursue and hound me*;  
 those who *seek my life surround me*.  
 They for you *have no regard*.  
 But in you *I trust, O Lord*.  
 You are *rich in love and favour*,  
 slow to *anger, patient ever*;  
 boundless *is your faithfulness*.  
 Pity *me in my distress*.
  
6. Strengthen *me in my affliction*;  
 grant your *servant your protection*.  
 You whom *I rely upon*,  
 rescue *me, your handmaid's son*.  
 Give me *proof of your great favour*;  
 show my *foes you are my Saviour*.  
 Shame them *all and let them see*  
 how you *help and comfort me*.

# PSALM 87

*Of the Sons of Korah. A psalm. A song.*

Geneva, 1562



1. Our gra-cious God has laid se- cure foun-da-tions  
and built his ci-ty on Mount Zi-on's heights.  
He loves her gates and he in them de- lights  
more than in all the towns of Ja-cob's na-tion.

2. What glorious *things*, *O city of God's favour*,  
are said of you, proclaimed in joyful tone:  
"I number *Egypt*, even *Babylon*,  
*among all those who know me as their Saviour.*
3. "The *Cushite*, the *Philistine*, and the *Tyrian*  
I will now in my register inscribe  
and say of every nation, every tribe,  
"This one was born within the walls of Zion.""
4. It rightly will be said of God's own city,  
"This one and that one were in Zion born,  
and as the *LORD Most High himself* has sworn,  
he will uphold her in his love and pity."
5. This will the *LORD* write in the roll of nations:  
"These, born in Zion, all to me belong."  
With joyful music they proclaim in song:  
"In Zion are the springs of my salvation."

## PSALM 88

A song. A psalm of the Sons of Korah. For the director of music.  
According to mahalath leannoth. A maskil of Heman the Ezrahite.

Geneva, 1562




1. O LORD, the God who res-cues me,  
I day and night cry out be-fore you.  
O turn to me as I im-plore you  
to be at-ten-tive to my plea.  
My soul is trou-ble-filled and wea-ry;  
the dark-ness of the grave draws near me.

2. Like *those descending* to the pit,  
I *am among the dead* forsaken.  
My *strength and vigour* you have taken;  
with *misery* I am beset.  
Cut *off*, as from your *presence* banished,  
I *have from* your remembrance vanished.
3. You *plunged me deep* into the grave,  
and *in the darkest pit* I languish.  
Your *fury* burdens me with anguish,  
and you *engulf me* with your waves.  
Of my *close friends* you have bereft me;  
they *shunned me* and in *horror* left me.
4. As *in a prison* put away,  
I *have no prospect of* escaping.  
My *eyes* grow dim with *grief and* weeping.  
Yet, *LORD*, to you I turn each day  
and *spread my hands* in *supplication*  
as I cry out for *consolation*.



## Psalm 88



5. Do you work won - ders for the dead?  
Do they with praise rise up be - fore you  
and for your stead - fast love a - dore you?  
How can your good - ness make them glad?  
Is not A - bad - don, dark and som - bre,  
the land where none your deeds re - mem - ber?

6. But *I cry out to you, O LORD;*  
*my prayer I offer every morning.*  
*O LORD, why do you keep on scorning*  
*my fervent pleas, as if unheard?*  
*Why do you cast me off and leave me?*  
*Why do you hide your face to grieve me?*
7. From *childhood I've been close to death,*  
*forlorn, afflicted, badly shaken,*  
*and by your terrors overtaken;*  
*my life is but a feeble breath.*  
*I am engulfed by your great fury;*  
*your onslaughts leave me weak and weary.*
8. Your *terrors like a mighty flood*  
*have overwhelmed and almost drowned me,*  
*and all day long they surge around me.*  
*You bring me bitter solitude.*  
*I'm shunned by those I loved so dearly;*  
*my closest friend is darkness dreary.*

# PSALM 89

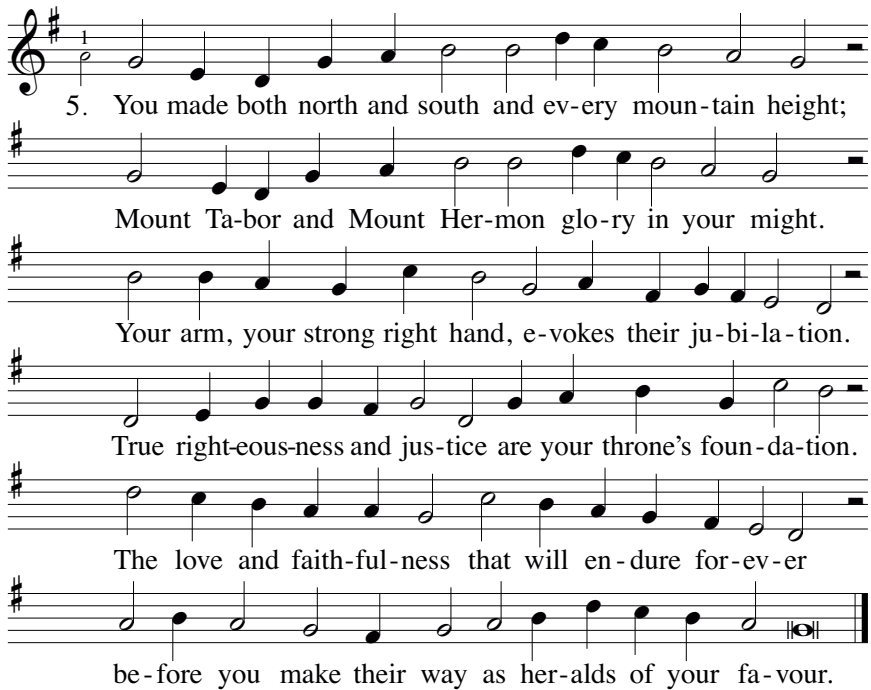
A maskil of Ethan the Ezrahite.

Geneva, 1562

1. I will for-ev-er sing of your great love, O LORD,  
to a-ges yet to come make known your faith-ful word,  
for with my mouth I will to ev-ery gen-er-a-tion  
pro-claim your faith-ful-ness in joy-ful ad-o-ra-tion.  
Your cov-enant love stands firm; it will not wane or wa-ver,  
for you in heaven it-self es-tab-lished it for-ev-er.

2. You said, "I've made a covenant with my chosen one;  
to David as my servant I my love have shown,  
for I to him have sworn, 'Your offspring I will favour;  
I will establish your descendants' reign forever.  
Your kingdom will endure, for I laid its foundations,  
and I will build your throne throughout all generations.'"
3. O LORD, the heavens extol the wonders of your ways;  
the holy ones in their assembly sing your praise.  
Who in their mighty host compares with you in splendour?  
They all before your throne to you their homage render.  
O LORD, who is like you? Who else has power unbounded?  
You are the mighty God by faithfulness surrounded.
4. You rule the swelling tides, the surging of the sea,  
and on the roaring waves impose tranquillity.  
Proud Rahab you have crushed, its carcass you have shattered;  
you with your mighty arm your enemies have scattered.  
Both earth and skies are yours, for yours is all creation;  
the world with all it holds you placed on its foundation.

## Psalm 89

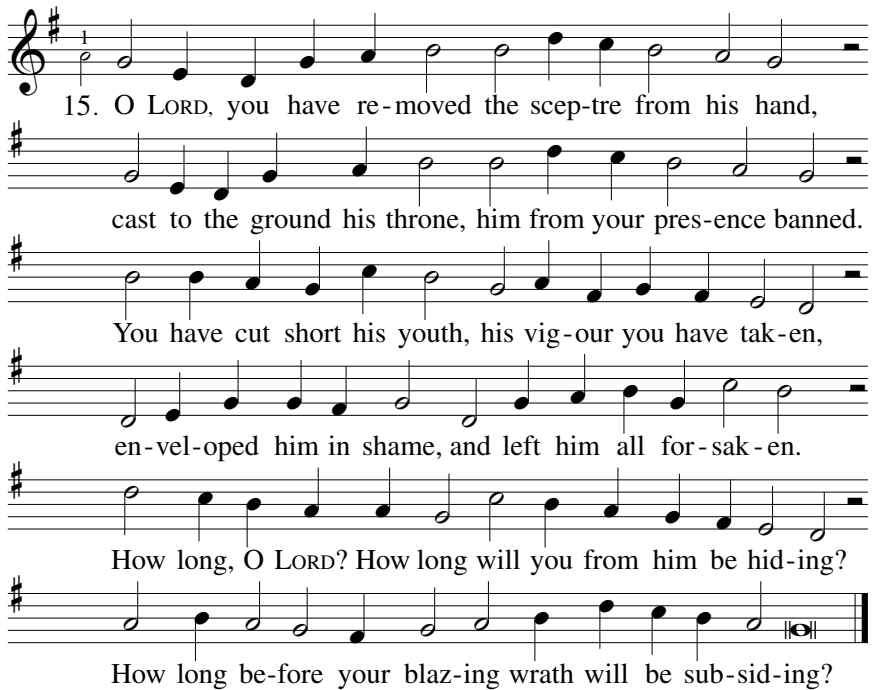


5. You made both north and south and ev-ery moun-tain height;  
Mount Ta-bor and Mount Her-mon glo-ry in your might.  
Your arm, your strong right hand, e-vo-kes their ju-bi-la-tion.  
True right-eous-ness and jus-tice are your throne's foun-da-tion.  
The love and faith-ful-ness that will en-dure for-ev-er  
be-fore you make their way as her-alds of your fa-vour.

6. *Blest are the people who acclaim you as their King, who know the festal shout and of your mercy sing. They walk in radiant light, before your face rejoicing; the praises of your name they all day long keep voicing. Your wondrous deeds they laud, your righteousness recalling; they go their way with joy, your steadfast love extolling.*
7. *You are our strength and glory, you exalt our horn, and by your favour, LORD, our enemies we scorn. To you belongs our shield, our king so great and glorious; you, LORD, came to his aid and you made him victorious. To you our praise we sing, to you we homage render, O Israel's Holy One, our powerful Defender.*
8. *Of old, you to the faithful in a vision said: "I have exalted him by whom you will be led; one of your own I have selected and appointed: my servant David, with my holy oil anointed. My arm will make him strong, my right hand will protect him. No foes will humble him, no wicked man afflict him.*

9. “Before him I will go and crush his enemies.  
His horn I will exalt; my love will never cease.  
My name will be his strength; it will forsake him never,  
and I will set his hand on seas and mighty rivers.  
He will acknowledge me and cry in adoration,  
‘My Father and my God, the Rock of my salvation!’
10. “I also will appoint him as my firstborn son,  
earth’s most exalted king, in fame surpassed by none.  
My steadfast love for him I will maintain forever;  
the covenant made with him I will not break or sever.  
In keeping with my pledge, the throne to David given  
will stand forever firm, enduring like the heavens.
11. “But should his sons forsake and disobey my law,  
ignoring my commands, not holding them in awe,  
then I will punish them, flog them for their transgression,  
but will not take from him my love and my compassion.  
My covenant will stand firm, my vow will not be broken,  
nor will I change a word of what my lips have spoken.
12. “I once for all have sworn by my own holiness.  
I will not break my word, but David I will bless;  
his throne will evermore from heir to heir be handed,  
for like the sun it will endure as I commanded.  
And like the moon, the faithful witness in the heavens,  
his reign will be secure. My promise I have given.”
13. But your anointed one you in your wrath have spurned;  
him you have now cast off, against him you have turned.  
The covenant made with him you have repudiated;  
his crown lies in the dust, defiled and violated.  
LORD, you have breached his walls, brought widespread  
devastation,  
reduced his citadels to scenes of desolation.
14. See how all passers-by have robbed and plundered him;  
he is his neighbours’ scorn, enduring bitter shame.  
The right hand of his foes you have in war exalted;  
they cheered in triumph when against him they revolted.  
His sword you have turned back, his enemies have felled him,  
and in his many battles you have not upheld him.

## Psalm 89



15. O LORD, you have re-moved the scep-tre from his hand,  
cast to the ground his throne, him from your pres-ence banned.  
You have cut short his youth, his vig-our you have tak-en,  
en-vel-oped him in shame, and left him all for-sak-en.  
How long, O LORD? How long will you from him be hid-ing?  
How long be-fore your blaz-ing wrath will be sub-sid-ing?

16. *Remember, LORD, my life, its brief and fleeting span.  
O for what vanity have you created man!  
For who can live and see the light of day forever?  
Who can outwit the grave and meet its terrors never?  
Lord, where is now your love? Why has it waned and wavered?  
Where is the faithfulness that once you swore to David?*

17. *Remember how I bear within my heart, O Lord,  
the insults and the taunts that I have long endured.  
Your servant has been mocked and jeered by all the nations;  
foes taunted your anointed with their provocations.  
Yet praise and worship God! His mercy will not waver.  
Yes, Amen and Amen. Praised be the LORD forever!*

Book IV  
Psalms 90-106

PSALM 90

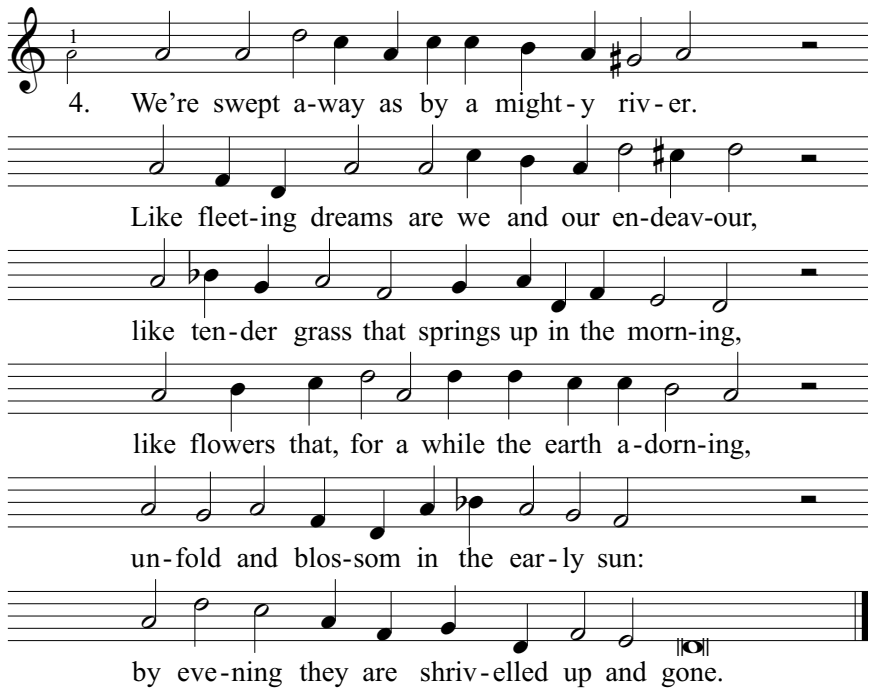
*A prayer of Moses the man of God.*

Geneva, 1551

1. Lord, you have been for by-gone gen-er-a-tions  
their dwel-ling place, their ha-ven of sal-va-tion.  
Al- so for us you are the rock of a- ges,  
our on- ly re- fuge when the tem- pest ra- ges,  
and you in gen- er- a- tions yet to come  
will be our chil- dren's ev- er- last- ing home.

2. Before you *formed*, O powerful Creator,  
the *soaring* mountains, *all their peaks* and craters;  
before you set the *earth on its foundations*  
and *made the world a place of habitation*,  
from *everlasting stood your holy throne*,  
to *everlasting you are God alone*.
3. You turn us *back to dust when life is ended*,  
for *so you* in these *very words* commanded:  
“*Return to dust, O mortals.*” Thus we perish.  
Brief *is our life*, and *vain the things we cherish*.  
A thousand *of our years* are in your sight  
a day gone by, a *watch that ends the night*.

## Psalm 90



4. We're swept a-way as by a might-y riv-er.  
Like fleet-ing dreams are we and our en-deav-our,  
like ten-der grass that springs up in the morn-ing,  
like flowers that, for a while the earth a-dorn-ing,  
un-fold and blos-som in the ear-ly sun:  
by eve-ning they are shriv-elled up and gone.

5. For we are *all consumed by your great anger*,  
and *we have seen your indignation linger*.  
*You are with our iniquity acquainted*;  
*your light reveals that all our deeds are tainted*.  
For in your *wrath will all our days go by*,  
until our *lives we finish with a sigh*.
6. Our years are *few: you seventy allow us*,  
or *eighty if you with the strength endow us*.  
Throughout *their span we in our sorrow languish*;  
the *best of them are filled with toil and anguish*.  
They quickly *pass until we reach the day*  
when life is *over and we fly away*.

7. Who feels your *anger's force, O God Almighty?*  
Who *knows how great it is and fears it rightly?*  
Teach us that we our *span of days* may number;  
help us *gain wisdom. LORD, your love remember!*  
We for your *mercy and compassion* yearn.  
How long yet *must we wait? O LORD, return!*
  
8. O LORD, come *in the morning and supply* us  
with *your unfailing love to satisfy* us,  
that we may then *rejoice and sing with gladness*  
as *many days as we have mourned in sadness,*  
as *many years as we have seen distress.*  
Replace our *grief with joy and happiness.*
  
9. Make known to us *your deeds of might and splendour,*  
and *may our children marvel at your grandeur.*  
May you, O Lord, our *gracious God and Saviour,*  
bless us with all the *riches of your favour.*  
Establish *all the labours* of our hands;  
establish *them, that to your praise* they stand.



# PSALM 91

Geneva, 1543/1551

1. Those dwell-ing in the hid-ing place  
of God Most High shall tar - ry  
where in the sha-dow of his grace  
his good-ness will not var - y.  
My for-tress when I am be-set,  
my rock - I trust him ev - er,  
for he will from the fowl-er's net  
his faith-ful ones de-liv-er.

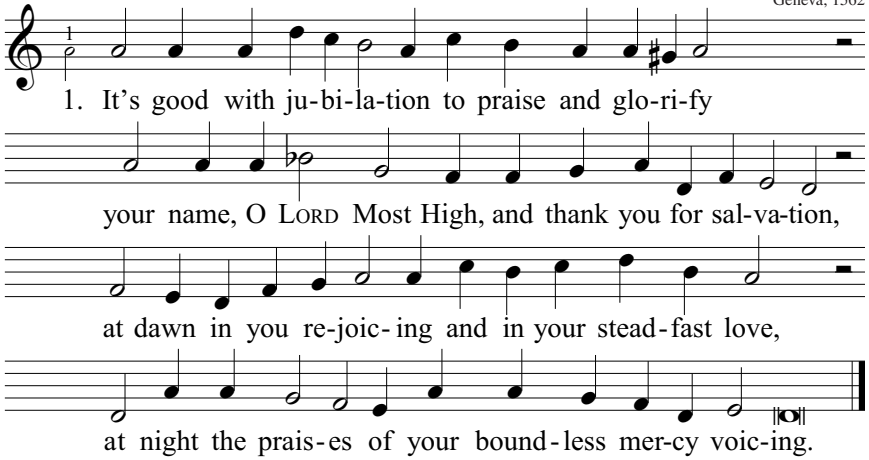
2. He'll *save you from the pestilence,*  
his *wings as shelter* lending.  
His *pinions are your* sure defence,  
his *truth a shield* unbending.  
*At night you will not* fear the gloom,  
nor, *during day,* the arrow,  
nor *havoc that may spread* at noon,  
nor *nights of plagues and* sorrow.

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.”*

## PSALM 92

*A psalm. A song. For the Sabbath day.*

Geneva, 1562



1. It's good with ju-bi-la-tion to praise and glo-ri-fy  
your name, O LORD Most High, and thank you for sal-va-tion,  
at dawn in you re-joic-ing and in your stead-fast love,  
at night the prais-es of your bound-less mer-cy voic-ing.

2. *With song and music blending, let me your praise recite;  
let harp and lute unite in harmony unending.  
My thankfulness expressing, I praise your deeds of might;  
I sing of my delight, your faithfulness confessing.*
3. *Your works are great and splendid. O how profound your thought!  
The senseless fool cannot begin to understand it.  
Though evil men may flourish, though like the grass they sprout,  
LORD, you shall root them out. They shall forever perish.*
4. *You are supreme forever. Doomed is your enemy.  
LORD, see the wicked flee, by none to be delivered!  
With such great strength you bless me that, like the wild ox, I  
lift up my horn on high. The finest oils refresh me.*
5. *I have been vindicated! As my own eyes have seen,  
my foes, to their chagrin, lie humbled and defeated.  
The LORD is my salvation; their downfall is assured.  
With my own ears I've heard their cries of desperation.*
6. *The just will he remember, to them his favour show;  
they like the palm tree grow, like Lebanon's fine timber.  
Those whom the LORD will cherish within his house he plants.  
There God his blessing grants: within his courts they flourish.*

7. Still fruit in old age bearing, they fresh and green remain.  
 Their witness makes it plain: the LORD is just and caring.  
 His righteousness and favour they shall proclaim in song:  
 "In him there is no wrong. He is my rock forever."

PSALM 93

Geneva, 1562

1. The LORD is King, en-robbed in 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, your throne;  
 from everlasting you are God alone.  
 To you the seas have lifted up their voice,  
 the *pounding* waves that in their strength rejoice.
3. But mighty though the *thundering floods* may be,  
 far mightier than the *breakers* of the sea  
 is he, the LORD, who sits enthroned on high,  
 the King whose name we praise and glorify.
4. Your word stands firm, in your decrees we trust;  
 your statutes are dependable and just,  
 and holiness, O LORD whom we adore,  
 befits your house, now and for evermore.

# PSALM 94

Geneva, 1562

1. LORD, God of venge-ance, our De-fend-er,  
in right-eous-ness your judg-ment ren-der!  
Rise up, O Judge of all the earth;  
re-veal your jus-tice and shine forth!  
Give to the proud their just re-ward.  
How long must we still wait, O LORD?

2. How *long yet* will the *evildoer*  
*exult and revel in his power?*  
Hear *how the wicked boast* aloud;  
of *all their misdeeds they are proud.*  
They *crush your people in their rage*  
and *they oppress your heritage.*
3. When *will you come as our avenger?*  
They *slay the widow and the stranger*  
and *put to death the fatherless;*  
the *poor and helpless they oppress.*  
They say, "*The LORD, he does not see.*  
The *God of Jacob, where is he?*"
4. You *fools who lack all comprehension,*  
mark *these my words and pay attention.*  
When *will you senseless ones be wise?*  
Does *he who fashioned ears and eyes*  
not *have the power to see and hear?*  
Is *he not one whom you should fear?*

5. Does *he who disciplines the nations*  
not *see your sins and provocations?*  
Does *he who teaches all mankind*  
not *probe the depths of every mind?*  
The *LORD well knows that in the end*  
your *thoughts are but a puff of wind.*
6. *Blest is the man by you instructed*  
and *by your discipline corrected –*  
the *one to whom you teach your ways*  
to *grant relief in troubled days,*  
till *for the wicked, one and all,*  
a *pit is dug in which they fall.*
7. *God will not leave his own forsaken;*  
*his love is steadfast, never shaken.*  
*His people he again will bless*  
with *judgment based on righteousness,*  
and *all who have an upright heart*  
will *give his justice their support.*
8. *Who will, when wicked men attack me,*  
be *on my side, stand up and back me?*  
*Who will defend me in the strife*  
when *foes conspire to seek my life?*  
*Without God's help I soon would have*  
my *dwelling in the silent grave.*
9. *When I cried out, "My foot is slipping,"*  
you *were at hand for my safekeeping,*  
and *in my great anxiety*  
your *steadfast love supported me.*  
*Whenever I on you would call,*  
your *consolation cheered my soul.*
10. *O LORD, can wicked rulers ever*  
serve *you as allies, gain your favour?*  
They *frame their mischief by decree*  
and *make of laws a mockery.*  
They *band together and consent*  
to *put to death the innocent.*

# Psalm 94

11. The Lord is my de-fence and shel-ter,  
my God the rock that will not fal-ter.  
Our en-e-mies he will re-quite  
for what was wick-ed in his sight.  
All e-vil-do-ers he will rout;  
the LORD our God will wipe them out.

## PSALM 95

Geneva, 1542/1543

1. Come, praise the LORD! Let us re-joice,  
and let us make a joy-ful noise  
to him, the rock of our sal-va-tion.  
Let us be-fore his throne re-joice  
and thank him with our joy-ful noise,  
our songs of praise and ad-o-ra-tion.

2. The LORD our God, *whose praise we sing,*  
*rules as our great and glorious King.*  
*None equals him, no god is greater.*  
*The deepest caves are in his hand;*  
*the mountains, all the seas, the land*  
*are his, for he is their Creator.*
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.*



## Psalm 95

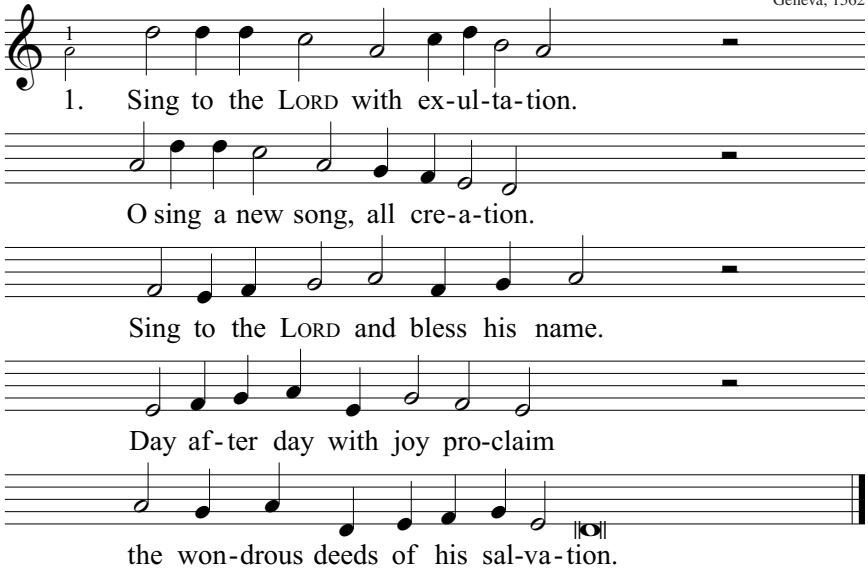


4. To-day, would you but hear his voice:  
Do not re-peat your fa-ters' choice,  
who stub-born-ly with me con-tend-ed;  
at Mas-sah's rock and Me-ri-bah  
they test-ed me al-though they saw  
how they by me had been de-fend-ed.

5. For forty years *they* wearied me.  
I said, "*They show no loyalty.*  
*Their hardened hearts resist my favour;*  
*my ways they foolishly ignore.*"  
And so I in my anger swore:  
"*Into my rest they'll enter never.*"

# PSALM 96

Geneva, 1562



1. Sing to the LORD with ex-ul-ta-tion.  
O sing a new song, all cre-a-tion.  
Sing to the LORD and bless his name.  
Day af-ter day with joy pro-claim  
the won-drous deeds of his sal-va-tion.

2. Make *known his glory to the nations*;  
declare to all their *populations*  
his *marvellous* works, for *he, the LORD*,  
is *to be worshipped* and adored.  
Praise *him with joyful exclamations*.
3. All *gods* revered by *other nations*  
are *merely* idols, *man's creation*.  
Our *God made* all the *heavens' extent*,  
and *glory dwells within* his tent.  
Before *him kneel in adoration*.
4. *Glory and strength*, O *tribes and nations*,  
ascribe to God with *exultation*.  
His *power and majesty* acclaim;  
extol his *great and glorious name*.  
Sing *praise to him with jubilation*.
5. Within *his courts* your *offerings* render  
and *worship him in holy splendour*.  
O *all you nations, far and near*,  
tremble *before him*, quake with fear.  
Bow *down to him in awe and wonder*.

## Psalm 96

6. Her-ald a-broad as pro-cla-ma-tion:  
“The LORD is King of all cre-a-tion.”  
The world is firm-ly set in place;  
none can his hand-i-work e-rase.  
He will with jus-tice rule the na-tions.

7. In *him* rejoice, O *heights of* heaven.  
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. Shout *forth your* gladness, *all* creation!  
Sing to the LORD with *exultation*.  
Behold, *he* comes! Your *joy* express!  
He *comes in truth and* righteousness  
to *judge the earth and* rule the nations.

# PSALM 97

Geneva, 1562

1. The LORD our God is King!  
Let earth re-joice and sing.  
Let shores of dis-tant na-tions  
re-sound with ju-bi-la-tion.  
Clouds dark with mys-ter-y  
en-fold his maj-es-ty.  
He firm-ly based his throne  
on right-eous-ness a-lone.  
Our glo-rious King is he.

2. *Fire that consumes his foes  
fiercely before him goes.  
His thunderbolts are frightening:  
the world's lit up with lightning.  
Earth trembles at the sight.  
The mountains, great in height,  
like wax all melt away  
in terror and dismay  
when God reveals his might.*

## Psalm 97



3. The heav-ens ev-ery-where  
his right-eous-ness de-clare.  
The world in awe and won-der  
be-holds his ho-ly splen-dour.  
But God puts those to shame  
who do not fear his name,  
who in their i-dols boast,  
and all their worth-less host.  
You gods, all wor-ship him!

4. Now *Zion* lifts her voice;  
all *Judah's* towns rejoice.  
They heard the proclamation  
of glorious vindication.  
LORD, none with you compare,  
for God Most High you are.  
The earth is yours alone;  
exalted is your throne,  
supreme for evermore.

5. *Let evil be abhorred  
by those who love the LORD.  
The faithful he will ever  
from wicked men deliver.  
Light dawns for the upright;  
in joy they will delight.  
You saints, rejoice in him  
and praise his holy name.  
Extol his glorious might!*

**PSALM 98**

*A psalm.*

Geneva, 1543/1551

1. Sing to the LORD, a new song voic-ing,  
for might-y won-ders he has done.  
His right hand and his arm most ho-ly  
the vic-to-ry for him have won.  
The LORD has blessed us with sal-va-tion;  
his right-eous-ness has he made known.  
He has re-vealed to all the na-tions  
that jus-tice is-sues from his throne.

## Psalm 98

2. He has re-mem-bered all his mer-cy,  
his faith-ful-ness to Is-ra-el.  
Our God was ev-ery-where tri-um-phant;  
the whole wide world saw him pre-vail.  
Let all then gath-er to a-dore him  
and his vic-to-rious might pro-claim.  
Now make a joy-ful noise be-fore him;  
let all cre-a-tion praise his name.

3. *Let all the earth with loud rejoicing burst into song to praise the LORD! With joyful blasts of horns and trumpets let him be worshipped and adored. Join in the praise and jubilation, make music with the harp, and sing! Shout forth your joy in celebration; come, praise the LORD, the mighty King.*

4. Let seas and oceans roar and thunder.  
Praise God, all you who dwell on earth.  
Let rivers clap their hands rejoicing;  
let every mountain shout with mirth.  
He comes, he comes to rule the nations,  
and every wrong he will redress.  
The mighty God of our salvation  
will judge the world in righteousness.

PSALM 99

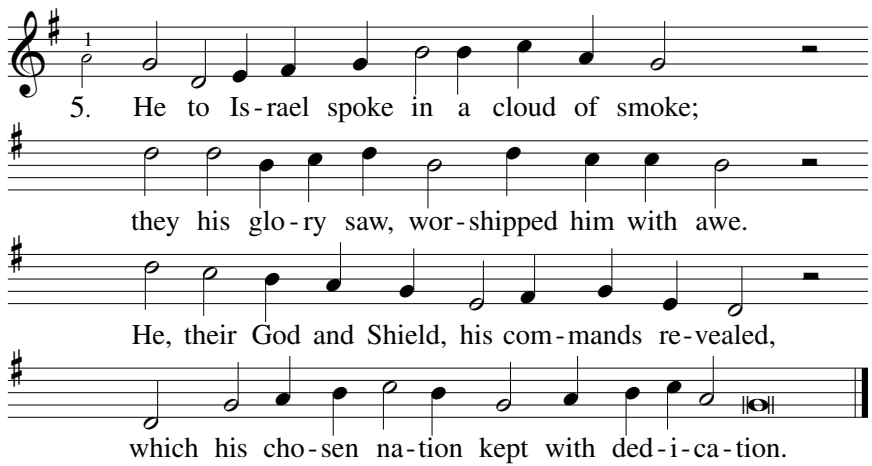
Geneva, 1562

1. God, the LORD, is King, throned on cher-u-bim.  
Let the peo-ples quake, earth's foun-da-tions shake,  
for in Zi-on he shows his maj-es-ty  
and his ex-al-ta-tion o-ver ev-ery na-tion.

2. Let them spread the fame of his awesome name;  
holy is the LORD and to be adored.  
Let them praise their King, of his justice sing.  
Worship him uprightly. He, the King, is mighty.
3. You in Jacob's land have by your 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,  
in all tribulation heard their supplication.



## Psalm 99




5. He to Is-rael spoke in a cloud of smoke;  
they his glo-ry saw, wor-shipped him with awe.  
He, their God and Shield, his com-mands re-vealed,  
which his cho-sen na-tion kept with ded-i-ca-tion.

6. You came *to their aid* when *to you they* prayed;  
you forgave *them then*, though you *punished* sin.  
Come to *Zion's hill* and *perform God's* will;  
praise him, *high and lowly*, for *the LORD* is holy.

## PSALM 100

*A psalm. For giving thanks.*

Geneva, 1551



1. You lands and peo-ples of the earth,  
be-fore the LORD your joy shout forth.  
Serve him with glad-ness all your days  
and come to him with songs of praise.

2. Know that *the LORD is God alone*;  
*he made us, and we are his own,*  
*the sheep that he to pasture leads*  
*and as their shepherd guards and feeds.*
  
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

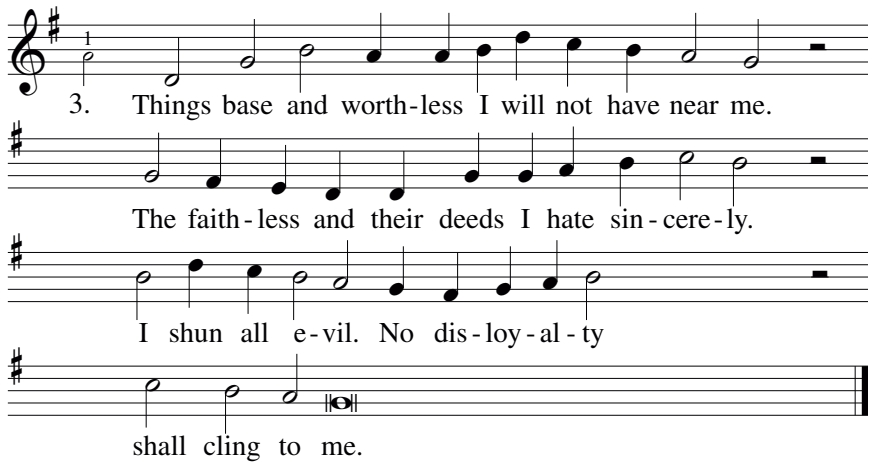
*Of David. A psalm.*

Geneva, 1551

1. LORD, I will wor-ship you with great re-joic-ing,  
 my praise of right-eous-ness and mer-cy voic-ing.  
 Of stead-fast love and jus-tice I will sing  
 to you, my King.

2. The path of *blameless living I will ponder.*  
*When will you come to me, lest I should wander?*  
*I'll walk within my house from sin apart,*  
*with upright heart.*

## Psalm 101



3. Things base and worth-less I will not have near me.  
The faith-less and their deeds I hate sin-cere-ly.  
I shun all e-vil. No dis-loy-al-ty  
shall cling to me.

4. If one should *secretly his neighbour* slander,  
I will not fail to *silence the offender*.  
Proud *hearts and haughty eyes* I cannot bear  
and will not spare.
5. Those who are *faithful, without guile or malice*,  
I will *appoint to serve me in my palace*.  
No *liar* and no *scandalmonger* shall  
in my house dwell.
6. The wicked I will *punish without pity*,  
of *evildoers rid God's holy city*,  
and I will rise to *drive them all away*  
day after day.

# PSALM 102

*A prayer of an afflicted man.  
When he is faint and pours out his lament before the LORD.*

Geneva, 1562

1. Heed my prayer, O LORD, be near me;  
turn your ear to me and hear me.  
In my woes and mis-er - y,  
do not hide your face from me;  
when I pray in grief and wor-ry,  
LORD, to me your an-swer hur-ry.  
Lis-ten to my lam-en-ta-tion;  
quick-ly come with con-so-la-tion.

2. For my *days, like smoke, have vanished,*  
and my *life will soon be finished.*  
Like a *hearth my bones all burn*  
while I *for your answer yearn.*  
For my *heart is so dejected*  
that my *bread I have neglected.*  
While I *groan, my strength is going;*  
through my *skin my bones are showing.*

## Psalm 102

3. While I lie a-wake in sor-row,  
I am like a lone-ly spar-row  
perch-ing on a house-top high.  
Like a pel-i-can am I,  
like an owl, whose hab-i-ta-tion  
is a place of des-o-la-tion.  
In my lone-li-ness I lan-guish,  
for I suf-fer con-stant an-guish.

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 your *wrath* has not yet ended.  
You have *cast me off* in fury  
and have *left me sad and* weary.

5. Like an *evening shadow*, fleeting,  
 swiftly *its brief span* completing,  
 so my *days all quickly* pass,  
 for I *wither like the grass*.  
 But you, *LORD, enthroned forever*,  
 are the *one who changes* never;  
 every *passing generation*  
 sees your *glorious exaltation*.
  
6. LORD, you *will arise in pity*  
 on your *house and holy city*.  
 It is *time to show your face*,  
 the *appointed time for grace*.  
 You will *hear our supplication*  
 when we *pray for restoration*.  
 Those who *serve you, LORD, sincerely*  
 love the *stones of Zion* dearly.
  
7. All the *nations will revere* you;  
 all the *kings of earth will fear* you,  
 for your *city you shall build*,  
 to be *with your glory* filled.  
 You will *set your congregation*  
 firm on *Zion's strong foundation*.  
 When we *pray, LORD, you will* hear us;  
 when we *suffer, you are* near us.
  
8. May a *future generation*  
 praise the *LORD for such salvation*:  
 "He looked *down from heaven* on high  
 to *release those doomed to die!*"  
 So in *Zion, in his dwelling*,  
 all will *praise his love unfailing*  
 when the *peoples there adore* him  
 and the *kingdoms kneel* before him.

## Psalm 102

9. God has tried me in his rig-our,  
and he broke my strength and vig-our.  
“O my God, my God,” I pray,  
“do not yet take me a-way.  
You whose years go on for-ev-er,  
do not yet my life-thread sev-er.  
Lis-ten to my sup-pli-ca-tion;  
grant me life and res-to-ra-tion.”

10. Mighty *God of all creation*,  
you have *laid the earth's foundation*,  
and you *framed the vast extent*  
of the *spacious firmament*.  
But they *both will fall and tumble*;  
what may *seem secure will crumble*.  
Like a *garment one may cherish*,  
so will *they wear out and perish*.

11. Like a *cloak*, your whole creation,  
 from the *skies to earth's foundation*,  
 will be *changed and cast aside*,  
 but you *evermore abide*.  
 LORD, the *children of your* servants,  
 all the *line of their descendants*,  
 will in *safety dwell* before you,  
 for your *steadfast love* adore you.

PSALM 103

Of David.

Strasbourg, 1539 / Geneva, 1543

1. O bless the LORD, my soul, bless your pre-serv-er!  
 My in-most be-ing, praise his name with fer-vour.  
 Do not for-get his deeds of love and grace.  
 O bless the LORD, who par-dons your trans-gres-sions,  
 who heals your ill-ness-es in his com-pas-sion,  
 and who re-deems your life from death's a-byss.

2. O *bless the* LORD, who *with his 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.



## Psalm 103

3. To the op-pressed his jus-tice he dis-clos-es.  
His ways he long a-go re-vealed to Mo-ses;  
his deeds he has to Is-ra-el made known.  
Great is his love! The LORD is slow to an-ger.  
He will not let his wrath for-ev-er ling-er  
and will not end-less-ly ac-cuse his own.

4. The *LORD* has dealt with *us* in great compassion,  
not *punished* us according to transgression.  
*High* as the vault of heaven, without end,  
so great his mercy is to those who fear him;  
he *sweeps the sins* of all those who revere him  
as far away as east from west extends.
5. In *tender* mercy, like that of a father  
who has compassion on his sons and daughters,  
God looks on those who *put in him* their trust.  
On all who fear him, he will have compassion,  
for well he knows how we were formed and fashioned;  
the LORD remembers that we're only dust.
6. Life is like grass, so quick to fade and perish,  
or like a flower that will but briefly flourish,  
that sears and withers in the blowing wind;  
soon it is gone, not leaving any traces.  
But God is ever merciful and gracious:  
his love stands firm, abiding without end.

7. God's *mercy*, *everlasting and un* failing,  
his *righteousness*, for *evermore prevailing*,  
*will rest on those who worship him with awe.*  
God *will be faithful through the generations*  
to *children's children who with dedication*  
*uphold his covenant and obey his laws.*
  
8. His *holy throne the LORD in heaven* has founded;  
from *there he rules with sovereign power unbounded,*  
*for all the universe is his domain.*  
Praise *him, you angels, great in might and splendour.*  
You *loyal servants, in your awe and wonder*  
*shout forth the praise of his eternal reign!*
  
9. You *hosts of angels, worship and adore him.*  
All *you who serve and minister before him,*  
*his justice and his majesty extol!*  
Let *all created things in glad communion*  
*exalt his name throughout his vast dominion.*  
*Come, praise the LORD and bless him, O my soul!*

# PSALM 104

Geneva, 1542/1543

1. O bless the LORD, my soul, and praise his name.  
O LORD, how great you are, how bright your fame!  
You who are clothed in maj-es-ty and splen-dour,  
en-rob-ed in light, to you my praise I ren-der.  
The heav-ens you have stretched out like a tent,  
your pal-ace found-ed on the fir-ma-ment.  
Clouds are your char-iots, storms lend you their pin-ions;  
winds are your her-alds, fire and flame your min-ions.

2. The earth, which you have *founded*, none can shake.  
*The* raging deep you *as its* cloak did make,  
and *even* mountains *were concealed* thereunder;  
the waters fled at *your rebuke*, *your* thunder.  
They *down the hills* their way to *valleys* found;  
the *mighty* waters you *with limits* bound.  
So you *assigned their place* to them, that never  
their *roaring* floods the *earth* again might cover.

3. You, LORD, let water *gush from springs and wells*;  
*it flows in valleys in among the hills.*  
 You *quench the thirst of every creature living*,  
 to roaming beasts *refreshing waters* giving.  
 There *by the riverside nest many birds*;  
*among the branches is their singing heard.*  
 From *your high halls you water all the mountains*;  
 you *bless the earth from overflowing fountains.*
  
4. For cattle you cause *grass to sprout and grow*,  
*and you to man give plants to reap and sow.*  
 You *in his bread and wine let him take pleasure*;  
 in oil of joy, *supplied in richest measure.*  
 On *cedars that you planted rains pour down*;  
*well watered are the trees of Lebanon.*  
 There *dwells the stork with birds of every feather*;  
*goats roam the rocky crags where coneyes gather.*
  
5. To mark the seasons you, LORD, *made the moon.*  
*At your command the sun turns dusk to noon,*  
*and when the day by night is overtaken,*  
*then in the forest all the beasts awaken.*  
 Young *lions roar and seek from God their prey*,  
*but when the dawn appears, they steal away*  
*and in their dens lie down, the sunlight scorning.*  
 Man *then awakes and greets the dewy morning.*
  
6. Off to his work man *goes when morning calls*  
*and labours till the evening shadow falls.*  
 O LORD, *your many glorious works astound us.*  
 In wisdom you made *everything around us*;  
 its *fullness earth to you as tribute brings.*  
 Your *ocean teems with countless living things.*  
 There *sail the ships in coming and in going*;  
 there *plays Leviathan, its pleasure showing.*

## Psalm 104

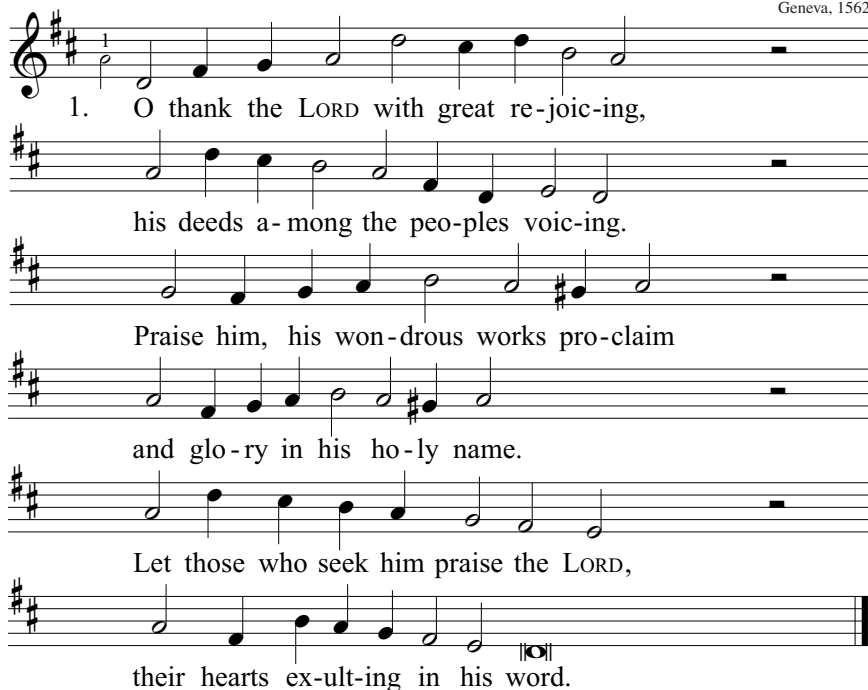


7. All crea-tures, LORD, look to your o-pen hand  
to give them food, for they on you de-pend.  
They gath-er up its plen-ty when you beck-on;  
a-vert your face, and they are pan-ic-strick-en,  
for when you take a-way their breath, they die.  
They are cre-a-ted when you from on high  
give them their life: it is your Spir-it's do-ing;  
the face of all the earth you keep re-new-ing.

8. For evermore God's *radiant glory* stands;  
*may* he rejoice in *all that* he commands.  
He *looks at* earth and *makes it* shake and shiver;  
he touches mountains, *and they smoke and* quiver.  
God *I will* praise as long as *I shall* live;  
*may to the* LORD my *worship pleasure* give.  
But *may the* wicked from the earth be driven.  
Bless God, *my soul!* To *him all* praise be given.

# PSALM 105

Geneva, 1562



1. O thank the LORD with great re-joic-ing,  
his deeds a-mong the peo-ples voic-ing.  
Praise him, his won-drous works pro-claim  
and glo-ry in his ho-ly name.  
Let those who seek him praise the LORD,  
their hearts ex-ult-ing in his word.

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* of his command  
a *thousand generations* stand.
4. Firm *stands his* word to *Abraham* spoken,  
his *oath to Isaac*, never broken.  
His *everlasting* covenant  
the *LORD our God* will not *recant*.  
He *promised Israel*, "You I'll give  
the *land where you as heirs* may live."

## Psalm 105

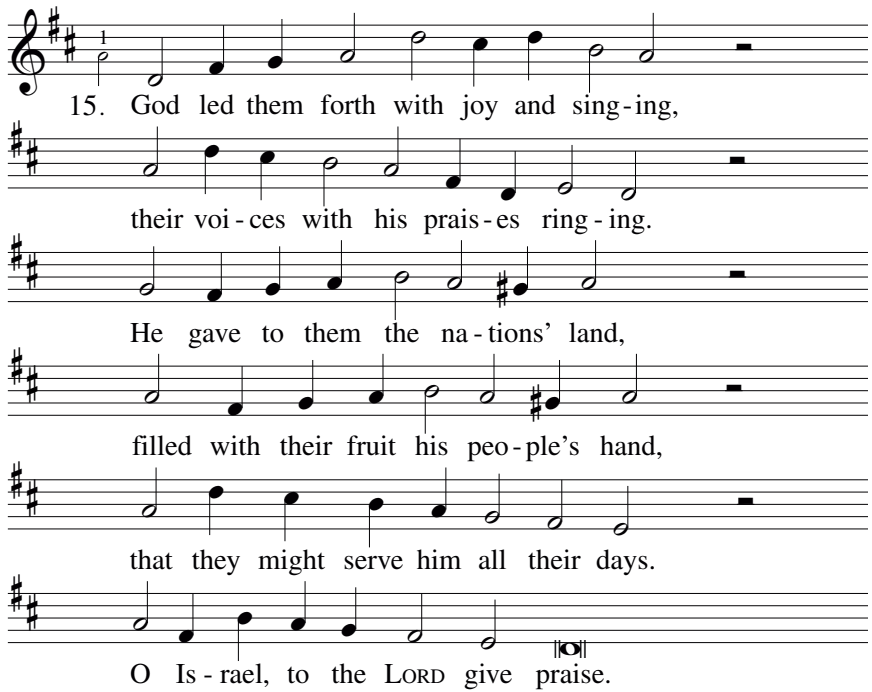
5. When few in num-ber and ne-glect-ed,  
they by the na-tions were re-ject-ed;  
they had to wan-der far and wide,  
but God re-mained their faith-ful guide,  
and kings he would re-buke and warn:  
“Do my a-noint-ed ones no harm.”

6. Where *Jacob dwelt among the nations*,  
God *summoned famine and starvation*,  
destroying every source of bread.  
But *he had sent a man ahead*,  
that *he his chosen ones might save*.  
This man was *Joseph*, sold as slave.
7. In *Egypt he endured great anguish*;  
in *prison he was left to languish*.  
His *feet were bruised*, with shackles chained;  
his *neck in irons long remained*.  
But *when the LORD's word* proved him right,  
he *was delivered* from this plight.
8. The king called *Joseph and released him*;  
his *prophecies and counsel* 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;  
 soon *they were stronger* than *their foe*.  
 Then *God made the Egyptians* 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*.  
 Though *darkness covered* it by day,  
 the *foe would not God's* word obey.
  
11. To *blood he* turned both *stream and* river.  
 He *all their* land to *frogs* delivered;  
 they *into inner* chambers went.  
 Then *swarming flies* and gnats he sent.  
 Their *fields and orchards* hailstorms lashed;  
 throughout *the land the* lightning flashed.
  
12. Their *fig trees* and their *vines were* shattered,  
 their *fields by* swarms of *locusts* battered,  
 which *ate their crops* and all *things green*  
 till *only barren* ground was seen.  
 Then *God in anger* raised his hand  
 and *smote the firstborn* in the land.
  
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. He *gave them* quail as *they demanded*,  
 and *bread from* heaven on *them* descended.  
 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 sing-ing,  
their voi-ces with his prais-es ring-ing.  
He gave to them the na-tions' land,  
filled with their fruit his peo-ple's hand,  
that they might serve him all their days.  
O Is-rael, to the LORD give praise.

The image shows a musical score for Psalm 105. It consists of six staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are written below the notes. The music is in a simple, melodic style, likely for a church choir or soloist. The final note of the last staff is a double bar line with a repeat sign.

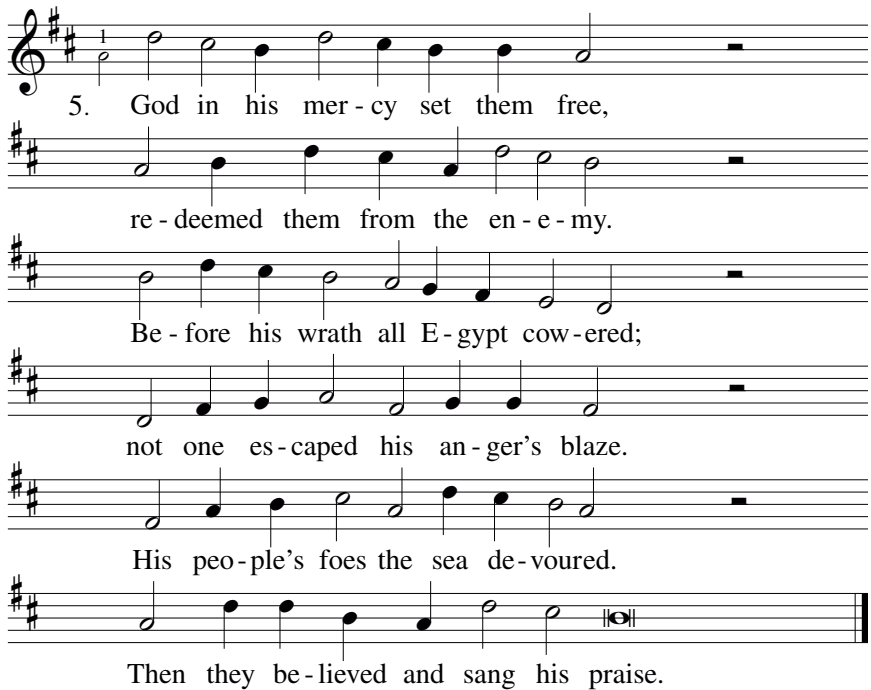
# PSALM 106

Geneva, 1562

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 pro-claim his deeds of might?  
Blest those who con-stant-ly en-deav-our  
to keep to what is just and right.

2. When you *deliver Israel*,  
O LORD, *remember me* as well.  
Come *to my aid* and *show your favour*,  
that *with your flock I may engage*  
in *praising you*, O *gracious Giver*,  
and *glory with your heritage*.
3. We, as *our fathers did before*,  
have *done what you*, O LORD, *abhor*;  
we *all are guilty of transgression*.  
Your *chosen ones in Egypt's land*  
forgot your *kindness and compassion*,  
*ignored the wonders* of your hand.
4. Though at *the Red Sea they rebelled*,  
with *mighty hand he* them upheld  
and *for his name's sake aid* provided.  
At *his rebuke the waters* fled;  
his *own, as through a desert* guided,  
were *through the deep* to safety led.

## Psalm 106

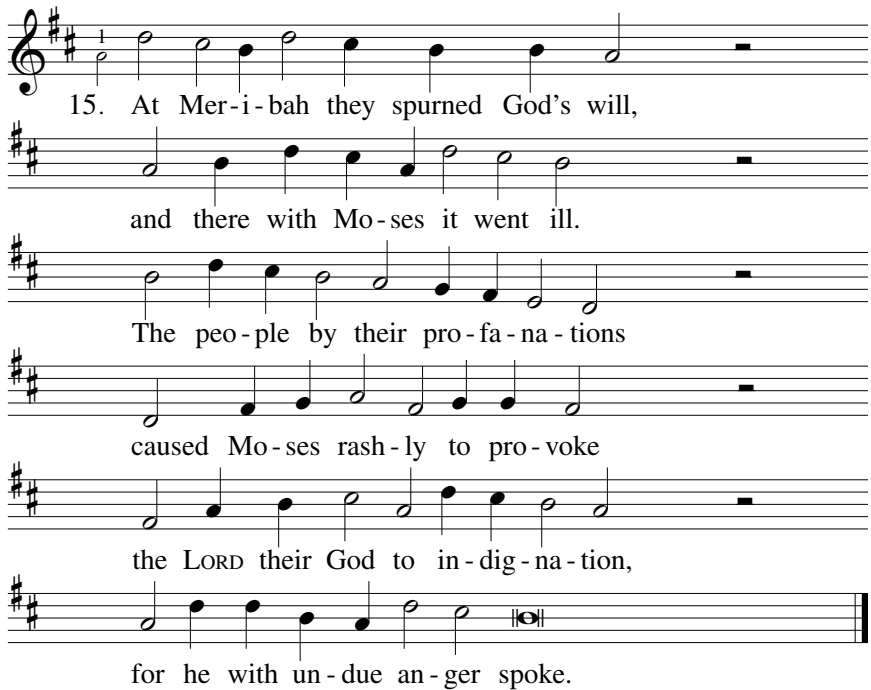


5. God in his mer-cy set them free,  
re-deemed them from the en-e-my.  
Be-fore his wrath all E-gypt cow-ered;  
not one es-caped his an-ger's blaze.  
His peo-ple's foes the sea de-voured.  
Then they be-lieved and sang his praise.

6. His mighty works *they soon forgot*;  
his *counsel they no longer sought*  
but *him with lustful cravings* taunted.  
His *people boldly challenged* him,  
and *so he gave them all they wanted*  
but *sent a plague to punish* them.
7. Some in *their pride and envy* rose  
God's *chosen leaders* to oppose.  
The *earth then opened up and* swallowed  
all *who with Dathan had conspired*  
and *who Abiram's lead had followed*.  
The *wicked perished* in the fire.
8. At Horeb's mount *a calf they made*  
and *to a metal image* prayed;  
for *this they traded God's great splendour*,  
the *glory nothing can surpass*.  
They, *scorning* him, their *great defender*,  
revered *a bull that feeds on grass*.

9. Their God *and Saviour they forgot*,  
 who *wondrous things for them had wrought*,  
*astounding Egypt by his power*;  
 whose *deeds of might and majesty*  
 caused *all the land of Ham to cower*,  
 struck *them with terror* by the sea.
  
10. His people he *would then have slain*,  
 for *they continued to complain*,  
 but *Moses*, whom he *greatly favoured*,  
 stood *in the breach, confronting him*.  
 So *they were from God's wrath delivered*,  
 from *the destruction threatening them*.
  
11. Then they *despised the pleasant land*,  
*bestowed on them by God's own hand*.  
 His *steadfast promise not believing*,  
 they *sulked and grumbled in their tents*.  
 God *with their disobedience grieving*,  
 they *stubbornly would not repent*.
  
12. 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*.
  
13. By *Baal-Peor's lure misled*,  
 they *ate from offerings for the dead*,  
 and *so provoked the LORD to anger*.  
 He *saw their deeds*; his *wrath arose*.  
 He *let a plague among them linger*  
 because *they lifeless idols chose*.
  
14. Then *Phinehas rose to intervene*;  
 the *plague was stopped when God had seen*  
 how, *acting with determination*,  
 he *put an end to wickedness*.  
 Thus *he for endless generations*  
 was *credited with righteousness*.

## Psalm 106



15. At Mer-i-bah they spurned God's will,  
and there with Mo-ses it went ill.  
The peo-ple by their pro-fa-na-tions  
caused Mo-ses rash-ly to pro-voke  
the LORD their God to in-dig-na-tion,  
for he with un-due an-ger spoke.

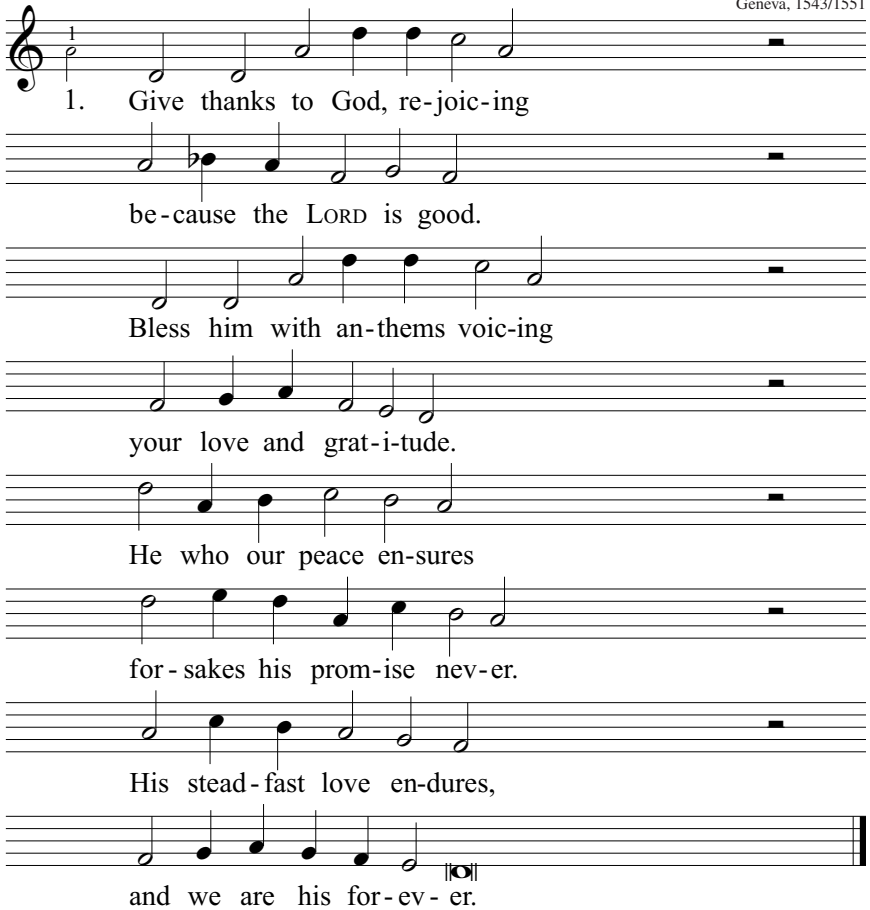
16. They disobeyed *the LORD's* command  
to *slay the peoples* of the land,  
but, *mingling* with the *heathen* nations,  
they *learned their* wicked *customs* there,  
served *Canaan's* vain *abominations*;  
its *gods* became for them a snare.
17. To *heathen* wickedness enticed,  
they to *the demons* sacrificed  
their own beloved *sons and* daughters,  
poured out *their* children's *guiltless* blood.  
They *sought* by such *abhorrent* slaughter  
to *satisfy some* pagan god.
18. To *Canaan's* *idols*, *gods* of vice,  
they *gave their* sons as sacrifice;  
the *land* was with their *blood* polluted.  
God's *chosen* people *openly*  
themselves *defiled* and *prostituted*  
by *unclean acts* for all to see.

19. Therefore *the LORD stood up in rage*  
and *he abhorred his heritage.*  
He *turned them over to the nations;*  
to *slavery* did the *LORD condemn*  
those *who had* roused his *indignation.*  
Their *enemies ruled* over them.
20. Time after time *he set them free,*  
though *they refused to bow their knee;*  
bent *on rebellion, they defied him.*  
They *sank into iniquity;*  
God *made their enemies deride* them  
till *they lamented bitterly.*
21. Then he *took note of their distress;*  
he *heard their cry and gave redress.*  
God *in his steadfast love relented;*  
no *longer* did he *those condemn*  
who *of their evil had repented.*  
He *caused their foes to pity* them.
22. Save us, *O LORD our God, we pray;*  
bring *back your people* gone astray,  
and *take us* from *among the nations,*  
that *to your* great and *holy* name  
we *may give thanks* with *jubilation*  
and *glory in your wondrous fame.*
23. Blest be *the God of Israel,*  
whose *deeds in majesty excel.*  
Extol *his holy name forever;*  
let *never-ending praise ring* out.  
Blest be *the LORD who fails us never.*  
Let *all the people* “Amen!” shout.

Book V  
Psalms 107-150

PSALM 107

Geneva, 1543/1551



1. Give thanks to God, re-joic-ing  
be-cause the LORD is good.  
Bless him with an-thems voic-ing  
your love and grat-i-tude.  
He who our peace en-sures  
for-sakes his prom-ise nev-er.  
His stead-fast love en-dures,  
and we are his for-ev-er.

2. Let all this *be* repeated;  
let *those whom* he set free  
retell how *he* defeated  
their *fiercest* enemy.  
He *gave them* peace and rest.  
In *far-off lands* he sought them;  
from *east* as well as west,  
from *north and south* he brought them.

3. Some, wandering *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.



## Psalm 107

7. Some were with ill-ness strick-en  
be-cause of sin and guilt.  
All food caused them to sick-en;  
they were with loath-ing filled.  
Close to death's gates they came,  
and there were none to cheer them.  
Then in their grief and shame  
they cried, and God did hear them.

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 *courage* ebbed 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  
with *shouts of* joyful praise,  
extol his *love and* favour,  
shown *in such* wondrous ways.  
Let *them break* out in song  
*within their* congregation.  
Let *him be* praised among  
the *elders of the* nation.

# Psalm 107

13. In-to dry land he chang-es  
the fields where streams a-bound.  
Clear springs and ver-dant rang-es  
he turns to thirst-y ground.  
To salt-y wastes he turned  
a land of fruit and flow-er  
be-cause its peo-ple spurned  
his words of truth and pow-er.

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 *granaries* they replenish.  
In *number* 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  
are *silent*, put to shame.  
Let *then* the wise regard  
all *this* with awe and wonder,  
and, *turning* to the LORD,  
let *them* his mercy ponder.

# PSALM 108

*A song. A psalm of David.*

Geneva, 1562

1. My heart is stead-fast, O my God.  
Your mer-cy I will ev-er laud;  
your name I will in song ex-tol,  
make me-lo-dy with all my soul.  
A-wake, O harp and lyre, a-wake,  
for I will urge the dawn to break.  
I'll sing your glo-ry to the na-tions,  
your praise a-mong their pop-u-la-tions.

2. Great is, O God, your steadfast love,  
far *higher than the heavens* above.  
Your *faithfulness* soars to the skies.  
*Above the heavens*, O God, arise;  
reveal your splendour and shine forth  
your glory over *all the earth*.  
Now *show your might* and *save your nation*;  
to *those you love*, grant liberation.

3. Our *mighty King*, the God of grace,  
has *spoken in his holy place*:  
“All *Succoth’s vale and Shechem’s land*  
I will divide as I have planned.  
All *Gilead belongs to me*;  
*Manasseh* is my *property*.  
My *helmet*: *Ephraim*, *strong defender*.  
My *sceptre*: *Judah*, *firm commander*.
  
4. God *shamed his foes* with words *that sting*:  
“At *Edom* I my *sandal* fling;  
I *Moab* as my *washbowl* claim  
and in *Philistia* shout my *fame*.”  
God, *who but you can be our guide*  
to *Edom*, so well *fortified*?  
But *you have cast us off in anger*  
and *with our armies march no longer*.
  
5. To *us again* your *favour* show;  
grant *us your aid* against the foe.  
Uphold *us as none other can*,  
for *worthless is the help of man*.  
Our *God will crush the enemy*;  
with *him, we’ll gain the victory*.  
Our *proud oppressors he will humble*,  
tread *on their necks and make them tremble*.

# PSALM 109

For the director of music. Of David. A psalm.

Geneva, 1551

1. God, whom I praise and love sin-cere-ly,  
do not stay si-lent. O LORD, hear me,  
for wick-ed mouths, your word de-fy-ing,  
frame with their lips de-keit and ly-ing.  
Though not de-serv-ing ill or threat,  
I am with words of hate be-set.

2. They rave and *without cause* abuse me  
and, *in return for love*, accuse me.  
I pray for *all who have* abhorred me;  
with evil *they for good* reward me.  
You *see this, LORD, from heaven* 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*, and in disgrace  
may *he to others* yield his place.
4. His wife be *widowed and neglected*;  
his *children orphaned, unprotected*.  
And when they *beg, let nought* be given;  
they from their *ruined homes* be driven.  
May *creditors* his goods all seize;  
may *strangers plunder* what they please.

5. May he be *exiled from his city*,  
none *show his children any pity*.  
May his *posterity be banished*,  
cut off, until *his name has vanished*;  
his *father's and his mother's sin*,  
let *it before the LORD remain*.
  
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 broken-hearted he*  
chased *to their death, relentlessly*.
  
7. He loved to *curse – may curses* press him.  
He *scoffed at blessings – may none* bless him.  
He like a *mantle 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 *such payment* from the LORD  
as *their appropriate reward*.
  
9. But you, O LORD, *my God and Saviour*,  
for *your name's sake, show me your favour!*  
Good is your *love, great your compassion*;  
deliver *me from all oppression*,  
for *I am poor and need support*,  
and *deeply wounded is my heart*.
  
10. A fading *shadow, disregarded*;  
a *locust, shaken off, discarded –*  
these do I *in my woe resemble*.  
My knees, through *fasting weakened, tremble*.  
I'm *skin and bones, all strength has fled*,  
and *those who taunt me shake their head*.



## Psalm 109

11. O help me, LORD my God, and hear me.  
In your un-fail-ing love, be near me.  
Save me, your prom-i-ses re-new-ing,  
and show them that it is your do-ing.  
LORD, they may curse, but you will bless;  
you'll save me in your right-eous-ness.

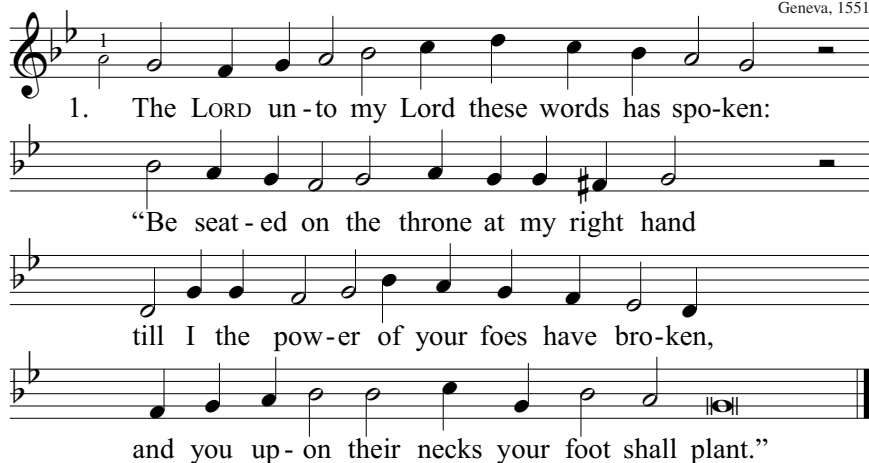
12. LORD, put to *shame those who attack me*  
and *with their taunts torment and mock me*;  
but may your *servant sing with gladness*,  
saved by your *hand from grief and sadness*.  
*Dishonour my accusers' name*  
and *wrap them in a cloak of shame*.

13. I'll thank the *LORD for his salvation*  
and *praise him in the congregation*.  
He stands *beside all those who suffer*;  
his help and *comfort he will offer*.  
Though *foes the poor to death condemn*,  
the *LORD himself will rescue them*.

# PSALM 110

*Of David. A psalm.*

Geneva, 1551



1. The LORD un-to my Lord these words has spo-ken:  
“Be seat-ed on the throne at my right hand  
till I the pow-er of your foes have bro-ken,  
and you up-on their necks your foot shall plant.”

2. To you the LORD will *send forth out of Zion* the *sceptre of authority and might*.  
*Amidst your enemies show your dominion and rule them by your own God-given right.*
3. Your *people will be wholly glad and willing* when you to your great battle summon them.  
Your youth will come, as *dew when day is dawning*;  
*arrayed in holiness are your young men.*
4. The LORD has sworn an *oath he will not sever*:  
“*After the order of Melchizedek you are a priest, a priest to me forever.*”  
*He gave his word and will not take it back.*
5. The Lord is at your *right hand*; he will scatter kings who oppose him on his day of wrath;  
all nations he as *judge will slay and shatter*,  
and he will crush whoever blocks his path.
6. From *wayside brooks he'll drink refreshing water*;  
in his campaign he will not fail or fall.  
His enemies will never make him falter;  
he will lift up his head and rule them all.

# PSALM 111

Geneva, 1542/1543

1. O give the LORD whole-heart-ed praise!  
In thank-ful song my voice I raise  
with-in the right-eous con-gre-ga-tion.  
Great are the do-ings of the LORD,  
and all to whom they joy af-ford  
will stud-y them with ded-i-ca-tion.

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;  
his *love and mercy will not waver*.
3. The LORD gives food *with open* hand  
to *all 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.
4. The wondrous works *his hands* have done  
are *just and faithful*, every one;  
his *precepts all will stand* unshaken.  
They will endure *eternally*;  
*secure and firm* is all that he  
has in *uprightness* undertaken.

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.*  
 His *glorious praise is everlasting!*

PSALM 112

Geneva, 1562

1. Come, praise the LORD! Let all re-vere him.  
 How bless-ed is the man who fears him,  
 who in the LORD's com-mands takes pleas-ure.  
 His off-spring, blest in e - qual meas-ure,  
 will be the might-y in the na-tion,  
 a tru - ly up - right gen - er - a - tion.

2. *Abundant riches fill his dwelling;*  
*firm stands his justice, never failing.*  
*As after night comes morning brightness,*  
*light dawns for him who loves uprightness;*  
*all gloom and darkness it displaces*  
*for the compassionate and gracious.*

## Psalm 112

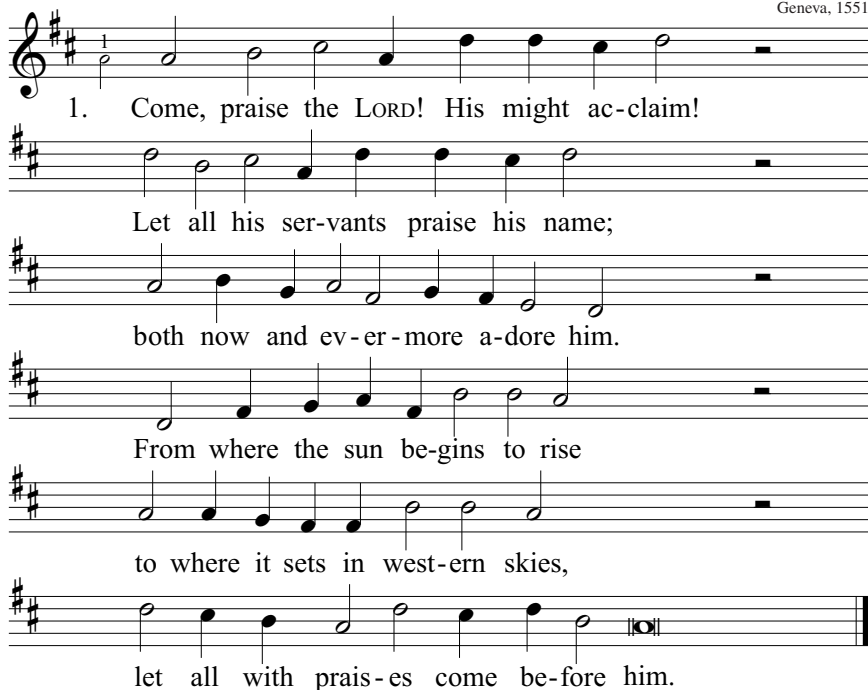


3. All's well with him whose gen-erous lend-ing  
gives joy to those on him de-pend-ing;  
who, his trust-wor-thi-ness re-veal-ing,  
lets jus-tice gov-ern all his deal-ings.  
The right-eous one shall nev-er wa-ver;  
his prais-es will be sung for-ev-er.

4. With *steadfast* heart in *God* confiding,  
he *has no fear of evil* tidings;  
he *in the end with exultation*  
will *greet his foe's humiliation*.  
His *gifts he on the poor will shower*;  
great are his *honour and his power*.
5. The *just will thrive in his endeavours*;  
his *righteousness endures forever*.  
The *wicked sees it with vexation*;  
his *teeth he gnashes in frustration*.  
The *schemes and hopes that he may cherish*  
are sure to *fail and doomed to perish*.

# PSALM 113

Geneva, 1551




1. Come, praise the LORD! His might ac-claim!  
Let all his ser-vants praise his name;  
both now and ev-er-more a-dore him.  
From where the sun be-gins to rise  
to where it sets in west-ern skies,  
let all with prais-es come be-fore him.

2. God far *above all nations* dwells;  
his glory *heavenly heights* excels,  
for *who compares in might and splendour*  
with *him, the LORD, who* from his throne  
on *earth and on the heavens* 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.*

# PSALM 114

Strasbourg, 1539 / Geneva, 1543



1. When Is-ra-el went where E-gypt could not reach,  
and Ja-cob's house fled peo-ple of strange speech,  
the earth in ter-ror trem-bled.  
God's sanc-tu-ar-y Ju-dah then be-came,  
and Is-ra-el he chose as his do-main;  
their en-e-mies he hum-bled.

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 quaked and skipped like frightened rams*;  
the *hills jumped up and shook like shivering lambs*  
in *fear and consternation*.
3. Why *was it* that you ran away, O sea?  
O *Jordan*, why did you *turn back and flee*?  
Why *all this consternation*?  
Why, *mountains*, did you *skip like frightened rams*?  
And *hills*, what made you *shake like shivering lambs*  
with *fear and trepidation*?
4. Before the Lord, O earth, *tremble in fear*,  
as *when the God of Jacob once drew near*  
on *Horeb's holy mountain*.  
He *turned the rock into a sparkling stream*;  
the *granite cliffs he made with cascades gleam*  
from *newborn spring and fountain*.

# PSALM 115

Geneva, 1542/1543

1. No, not to us, O LORD, but to your name  
be all the glo-ry. With our loud ac-claim  
we hon-our and a-dore you.  
Your stead-fast love and faith-ful-ness we laud.  
Why should the na-tions ask, "Where is their God?"  
and in their pride ig-nore you?

2. *Our God, enthroned on heaven's 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.*
3. *Though they have mouths, they cannot make a sound.  
Their eyes are blind: they cannot look around  
at any sacrifices.  
They may have ears, but they can never hear;  
their nostrils cannot smell though men draw near  
with frankincense and spices.*
4. *Though they have hands, they cannot touch or feel,  
and at dead feet do their adorers kneel.  
Though precious stones encrust them,  
yet from their mouths no words can ever come.  
Their makers will, like them, grow deaf and dumb,  
and so will all who trust them.*



## Psalm 115



5. O Is-ra-el, trust on-ly in the LORD!  
Praise him, your help and shield, with one ac-cord;  
his pow-er will pro-tect you.  
O house of Aar-on, put in God your trust;  
all you who fear him, in the LORD find rest  
when woes and cares af-flict you.

6. *The LORD will not forget us but will bless all who in him alone their faith confess with thanks for all he gave them. On Aaron's house and on his Israel, on all who fear him will 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 God bless you from heaven; he shaped creation as he brought it forth. To him belong the heavens, but the earth 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.*

# PSALM 116

Geneva, 1562

1. I love the LORD; his faith-ful-ness I praise.  
He heard my cries, for he is al-ways near me;  
in ten-der mer-cy he bent down to hear me.  
I call on him in wor-ship all my days.

2. The *cords of death held me in deep despair;*  
great was my anguish when they tightly bound me.  
The *torments of the grave were all around me.*  
In my *distress I turned to God in prayer.*

3. I *cried to him, "Deliver me, O LORD!*  
*Preserve my life, O faithful God and Saviour."*  
The *LORD is just; he shows his grace and favour.*  
In *his compassion he fulfils his word.*

4. To *helpless ones the LORD a shield will be;*  
he *rescued me from peril and affliction.*  
Come, *O my soul, find rest in his protection.*  
God *in his mercy has been good to me.*

5. LORD, *you have saved my soul from death's abyss.*  
*My tears you've dried; my feet you've safely guided,*  
*kept them from stumbling. Grace you have provided,*  
*that I may live to walk before your face.*

6. I *kept my faith, 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."*

## Psalm 116

7. What shall I ren - der to my Sav - iour now  
for all the rich - es of his con - so - la - tion?  
I will lift up the cup of his sal - va - tion  
and call up - on his name with thank - ful 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, your servant, bound yet free, your humble slave, whose shackles you have broken. I'll offer you my sacrifice as token of thankfulness, and praise you constantly.*
10. *Before God's people, O Jerusalem, right in your midst, within his habitation, I shall fulfil my vows with jubilation. Shout hallelujah! Zion, praise his name!*

# PSALM 117

Geneva, 1551

Come, all you na-tions, praise the LORD!

Ex-tol him all with one ac-cord.

Great is his stead-fast love toward us;

en-dur-ing is his faith-ful-ness.

All peo-ples, in the LORD re-joyce

and praise his name with heart and voice.

# PSALM 118

Geneva, 1543/1551

1. Come, thank the LORD, his good-ness prais-ing;  
his firm and stead-fast love en-dures.  
O Is-ra-el, O house of Aa-ron,  
pro-claim his love for-ev-er sure.  
Let all who come to him in wor-ship  
be in his stead-fast love se-cure.  
Come to the LORD with your thanks-giv-ing;  
for ev-er-more his love en-dures.

2. *To God I cried in my affliction;  
he answered me and set me free.  
The LORD himself is my protection;  
what can mere mortals do to me?  
On all my foes I look in triumph;  
with God I face them fearlessly.  
I put no confidence in princes;  
the LORD, he shall my refuge be.*

3. *I was surrounded by all nations,  
but I subdued them in his name;  
and though they swarmed like bees around me,  
I beat them down like thorns aflame.  
I nearly fell when they attacked me;  
to my support the LORD then came.  
He is my song and my salvation;  
his strength is evermore the same.*
  
4. *Hear in the dwellings of the righteous  
their shouts of joy and victory:  
“The LORD’s right hand is strong and mighty;  
he lifts it up triumphantly.”  
I shall not die, but live and praise him;  
in song his deeds my theme shall be,  
for he who chastened me severely  
has not to death surrendered me.*
  
5. *Let me now thank the LORD my Saviour;  
unlock the gates of righteousness,  
for this is where the righteous enter;  
the gateway to the LORD it is.  
I thank you, LORD, for you have heard me  
and answered me in my distress.  
You are the rock of my salvation;  
with all my heart your name I bless.*
  
6. *The stone the builders had rejected  
was chosen as the cornerstone.  
To us a marvel unexpected,  
it is the work of God alone.  
This is the day he has created;  
now let us sing with joyful tone.  
Hosanna, LORD! Cause us to prosper.  
LORD, bless all those who are your own.*

## Psalm 118

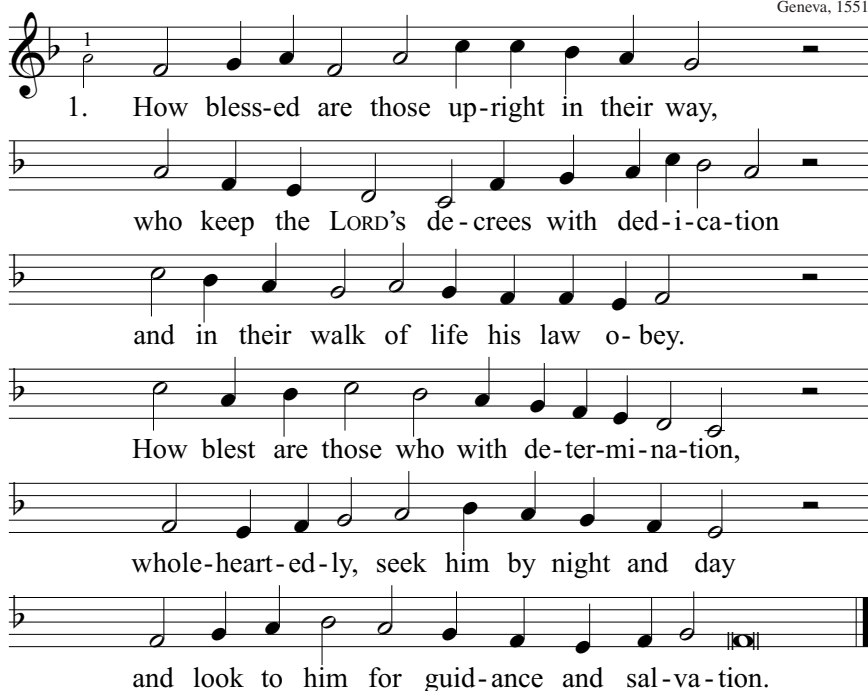
7. Blest he who in the LORD's name en-ters;  
we bless you from his dwell-ing place.  
The LORD is God; he shines up-on us  
the glo-rious bright-ness of his face.  
Come, join the ju-bi-lant pro-ces-sion;  
with boughs in hand, your voic-es raise.  
Bind fes-tal of-ferings to the al-tar  
and wor-ship him with shouts of praise.

8. *You are my God, and I will praise you,  
my rock and refuge, firm and sure.  
You are my God; I will extol you,  
for in your love I am secure.  
Come to the LORD with your thanksgiving;  
with joyful anthems him adore.  
O thank the LORD for all his goodness;  
his love endures for evermore.*

# PSALM 119

♬ Aleph

Geneva, 1551



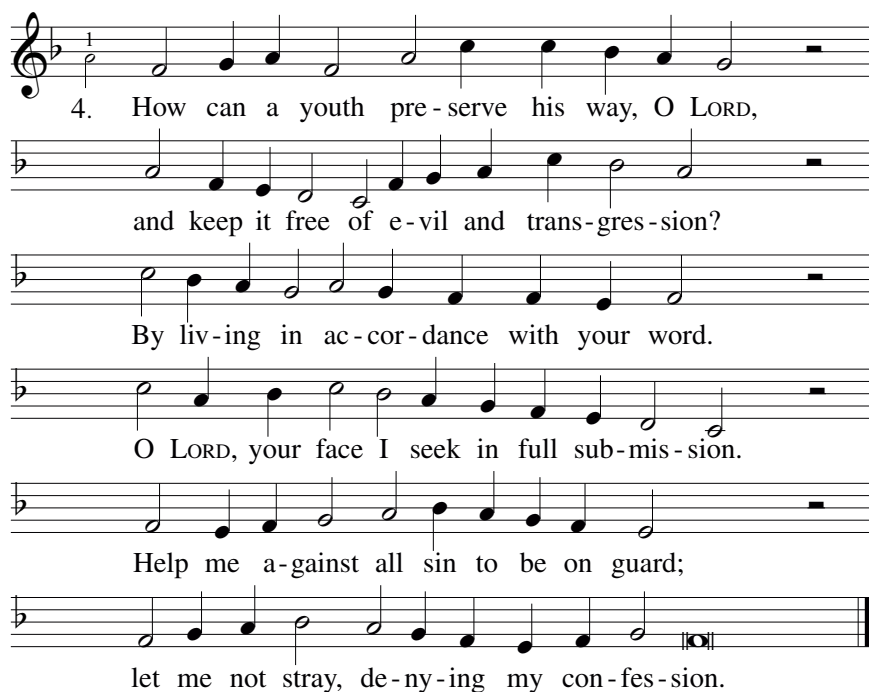
1. How bless-ed are those up-right in their way,  
who keep the LORD's de-crees with ded-i-ca-tion  
and in their walk of life his law o-bey.  
How blest are those who with de-ter-mi-na-tion,  
whole-heart-ed-ly, seek him by night and day  
and look to him for guid-ance and sal-va-tion.

2. How *blest* are they who *shun* iniquities,  
your *holy* law with *diligence* observing.  
You *have laid* down your *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 *only* with *attention* undivided  
I *heed* your laws and *fix my gaze* on them.  
I *truly* thank you for *the grace* provided  
when *I am* taught the *judgments* you proclaim.  
Do *not forsake* me, *leaving me* unguided.



## Psalm 119

### ⌋ Beth



4. How can a youth pre-serve his way, O LORD,  
and keep it free of e-vil and trans-gres-sion?  
By liv-ing in ac-cor-dance with your word.  
O LORD, your face I seek in full sub-mis-sion.  
Help me a-gainst all sin to be on guard;  
let me not stray, de-ny-ing my con-fes-sion.

5. *Your words have I laid up within my heart;  
I keep your faithful promise as my treasure,  
lest I should ever from your ways depart.  
O LORD, how blest you are beyond all measure.  
Your statutes and decrees to me impart,  
for in your law I find my greatest pleasure.*

6. *In your commandments I take great delight;  
I turn to them in thoughtful meditation.  
The path marked by your law I keep in sight  
to guard myself against all deviation.  
Your statutes I will not neglect or slight;  
your word I praise with joy and exultation.*

### ⌋ Gimel

7. *Do good to me so that my life may be  
devoted to your words in all their splendour.  
Open my eyes, that I may clearly see*

your *perfect* law and gaze upon its wonders.  
Do not, O LORD, hide your commands from me,  
who here on earth but as a pilgrim wander.

8. By *night and day* for your decrees I long;  
my *aching* heart consumes itself with yearning.  
The *haughty* you rebuke for all their wrongs –  
those *cursèd* ones: your laws they keep on spurning.  
LORD, set me free from their *insulting* tongues,  
for I have kept your law, your will discerning.
9. Though *rulers* may together scheme and plot,  
against me their *conspiracies* devising,  
I contemplate the *precepts* you have taught;  
I study them, your *testimonies* prizing.  
In your instruction my *delight* I've sought,  
and in the counsel from your law arising.

7 Daleth

10. See how my soul is *cleaving to the* dust;  
renew my life and grant me restoration.  
I told you of my ways, for you I trust;  
you in your mercy heard my supplication.  
Teach me your statutes, *excellent and* just;  
then shall your wonders be my meditation.
11. My *weary* soul in sorrow pines away;  
true to your promise, *comfort and* restore me.  
LORD, let me not in ways of *falsehood* stray  
but through your precepts of your love assure me.  
Your statutes I have chosen to obey;  
your *righteous* judgments I have set before me.
12. In your decrees I place my *steadfast* hope;  
I cling to them, on your *great love* depending.  
LORD, put me not to *shame* but lift me up  
and show to me your *faithfulness* unending.  
Along the path of truth I run and leap,  
for your commands enlarge my understanding.

# Psalm 119

He

13. Teach me your statutes, LORD, and to the end  
I will obey them in complete submission.  
Grant insight, that with all my heart and mind  
I may observe your laws without transgression.  
Direct me in the path of your commands,  
for I delight in them as my possession.

14. To *your decrees and statutes* turn my heart,  
that *all your words of wisdom* I may ponder.  
O LORD, let me not *from your laws* depart,  
nor to the love of *selfish gain* surrender.  
Restrain me lest I *wistful glances* dart  
at *vanities* and *yearn for earthly splendour*.

15. LORD, *keep your word!* Come to *your servant's* aid.  
Then *all will stand in fear and awe* before you.  
*Avert from me the taunting* that I dread.  
*Your laws are good, acclaimed by all* who fear you.  
I *long for them*. Your *justice makes me* glad;  
through *it* revive me, LORD, *for I revere* you.

Waw

16. May *your unfailing mercy* come to me;  
as *you have promised, show me your salvation*.  
*All those who taunt me with their mockery*

*I then will answer without hesitation.  
LORD, I have put my trust in your decrees,  
for you have sworn to grant me liberation.*

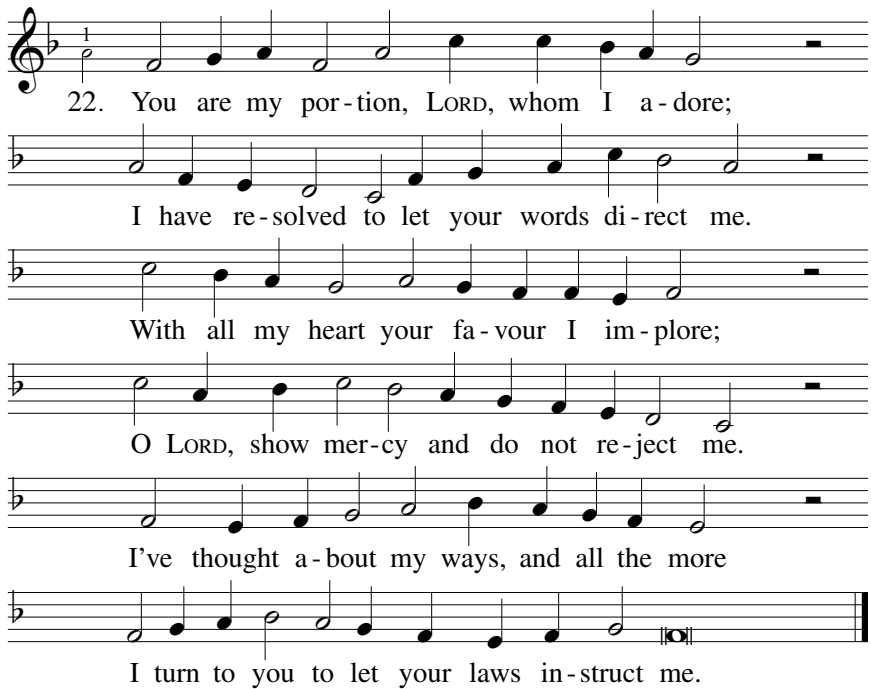
17. *LORD, do not rob me of your truthful word;  
let nothing me from your commandments sever.  
Your ordinances hope to me afford;  
I vow to keep them always and forever.  
Then shall I walk in liberty, O LORD:  
your laws I've sought, and they shall fail me never.*
18. *Undaunted I will kings and princes face  
to speak of your decrees, your revelation,  
and not be put to shame or fear disgrace:  
your laws I love and hold in veneration.  
I reach for your commandments and rejoice  
as I reflect on them in meditation.*

† Zayin

19. *Remember in your steadfast faithfulness  
your word of hope, once to your servant spoken.  
O LORD, in my affliction and distress  
you comfort me with promises unbroken.  
Through them have I gained life and happiness,  
for of your love they are a precious token.*
20. *Although the proud may scorn me utterly,  
no path of evil have I ever taken.  
When I recall your laws, they comfort me,  
for they from days of old have stood unshaken.  
Hot indignation grips me when I see  
how wicked men your precepts have forsaken.*
21. *Your statutes are the theme of all my song  
wherever here on earth I make my dwelling.  
Your name, LORD, I remember all night long;  
your precepts I obey, my vow fulfilling.  
I've kept your laws, resisting sin and wrong;  
this proved to be a blessing all-excelling.*

# Psalm 119

𐤅 Heth



22. You are my por-tion, LORD, whom I a-dore;  
I have re-solved to let your words di-rect me.  
With all my heart your fa-vour I im-ple-re;  
O LORD, show mer-cy and do not re-ject me.  
I've thought a-bout my ways, and all the more  
I turn to you to let your laws in-struct me.

23. *I will make haste in doing what is right,  
by your commandments guided and instructed.  
Though with their ropes the wicked bind me tight,  
your statutes I will never leave neglected.  
I praise you in the middle of the night  
for all the righteous laws you have enacted.*

24. *With all who fear you I keep company,  
to those who heed your laws my friendship showing.  
Your mercy is poured forth abundantly,  
and with your love the earth is overflowing.  
O LORD, reveal your statutes all to me  
and so unfold the knowledge most worth knowing.*

𐤅 Teth

25. *To me, your servant, you have kindness shown,  
your mercy with your promise underpinning.  
Instruct me, LORD, for it is you alone*

who *are of* all true knowledge the beginning.  
 I went astray, but as I wandered on,  
 you humbled me, and now I keep from sinning.

26. LORD, *you are* good, and *what you do is* good.  
 Teach me, and by your truth let me be guided.  
 My name is smeared by false men, proud and rude,  
 yet wholly with your precepts I have sided.  
 They in their godless hearts are dull and crude,  
 but by your law I am with joy provided.
27. How good it was for me to suffer pain  
 so that in all your statutes you might school me.  
 The perfect law that you, O LORD, ordain  
 exceeds all earthly riches. Let it rule me!  
 Your ordinances are my greatest gain,  
 for gold and silver can no longer fool me.

’ Yodh

28. LORD, *you have* fashioned me with your own hands;  
 by you was I once moulded and created.  
 Give me then insight into your commands,  
 that to your law I may be dedicated.  
 All those who fear you shall applaud my stand;  
 since in your word I trust, they are elated.
29. I know, O LORD, your judgments all are just;  
 in faithfulness you brought me tribulation.  
 As you have promised – and your word I trust –  
 now let your mercy be my consolation.  
 In your compassion grant me life and rest:  
 your law is my delight and exultation.
30. Let proud and godless men be put to shame,  
 for I am wronged by those who are false-hearted;  
 but your decrees I’ll ponder and proclaim.  
 May by my words the faithful be supported.  
 May I obey your statutes without blame,  
 that far from me all shame may be averted.

# Psalm 119

## כ Kaph



31. With long-ing I your sav-ing power in-voke;  
your word gives hope that noth-ing can ex-tin-guish.  
With fail-ing eyes I for your prom-ise look:  
when will you com-fort me and heal my an-guish?  
Though I am like a wine-skin in the smoke,  
I'll not for-get your laws as here I lan-guish.

32. LORD, *how long* does your *servant* have to wait?  
When *will I* see your *punishment* inflicted  
on *those who persecute me in their hate*,  
whose *wickedness* seems to go undetected?  
See *how the proud* for me *their snares* have set.  
They *flout your law*; your word *they have rejected*.

33. All your *commandments* shall *securely* stand;  
LORD, *help me*, for by *liars* I am hounded.  
Though *they have almost swept me from the land*,  
I've *kept your law*, in which my *hope* is founded.  
In your *unfailing love* my life defend,  
that I may heed what you, LORD, have expounded.

## ל Lamedh

34. Fixed in the heavens is your *eternal* word;  
firm is your promise *through the generations*.  
The earth, by you established, has endured;

*you are the faithful God of my salvation.  
By your appointment all stands firm, O LORD,  
for you are served by all of your creation.*

35. *If your commands had not been my delight,  
I would have perished here in my affliction.  
Your precepts I will not forget or slight:  
you have renewed my life by their direction.  
LORD, I am yours. Come, save me by your might.  
Your laws have I sought out for my instruction.*
36. *Though wicked men in ambush lie concealed  
and are intent on plotting my destruction,  
I will reflect on what you have revealed.  
I see a limit set to all perfection;  
but your commands, which ever have prevailed,  
are boundless – without end, without restriction.*

▮ Mem

37. *Oh, how I love the teachings of your law!  
I ponder them, all day in study spending.  
Your precepts make me wiser than my foe,  
for the support they give is never-ending.  
Through them, I far more than my teachers know:  
I have surpassed them all in understanding.*
38. *I have more insight than the old and grey,  
all owing to the laws I am observing.  
I keep my feet from every evil way  
to honour your commandments without swerving.  
LORD, you yourself have taught me not to stray;  
so I walk on, a steady course preserving.*
39. *O LORD, how pleasing is your steadfast word.  
Sweet are your promises of grace and favour;  
yes, nothing greater sweetness can afford –  
not even honey, sweet though be its savour.  
Your statutes grant me wisdom as reward;  
I therefore hate false ways and shun them ever.*



# Psalm 119

## י Nun



40. Your word, it is a lamp to guide my feet,  
a lan-tern shin-ing on the path be-fore me.  
I've sworn an oath and here my vow re-peat  
to keep the laws that of your love as-sure me.  
I suf-fer in af-flic-tion and de-feat;  
true to your prom-ise, com-fort and re-store me.

41. *Accept, O LORD, my offerings of praise  
and let me by your statutes be instructed.  
Though I have been in danger countless days,  
your laws I've not forgotten or rejected.  
My foe for me his snares and pitfalls lays,  
but your commandments I have not neglected.*

42. *Your testimonies are forever mine –  
my heritage and permanent possession,  
the joy that I shall in my heart enshrine –  
and to their praise I ever give expression.  
My heart to your commandments I incline,  
right to the end upholding my confession.*

## ס Samekh

43. *I hate the fickle and divided heart;  
I love your law and praise it with elation.  
You are my shield, my refuge, my support;*

*your word shall be my hope and expectation.  
You evildoers, all from me depart,  
that I may serve the God of my salvation.*

44. *Uphold me, LORD, and so my life sustain;  
true to your promise, grant me preservation.  
Let me not hope and trust in you in vain,  
for I rely on you for liberation.  
Your statutes I will evermore maintain;  
I turn to them in reverent meditation.*
45. *All those who from your statutes go astray  
you will reject. In vain do they dissemble.  
Like worthless dross you cast them all away;  
I therefore love your laws. Let me not stumble.  
I dread the awesome judgments you display;  
the fear of you makes my whole body tremble.*

‣ Ayin

46. *See how what I have done is just and right;  
O LORD, to my oppressors do not leave me.  
Ensure your servant's welfare, God of might;  
let not the arrogant oppress and grieve me.  
My eyes grow dim with watching day and night  
for you to keep your promise and relieve me.*
47. *Treat me according to your love and grace;  
guide me towards the truth for which I'm yearning.  
Help me gain insight into your decrees;  
LORD, teach your servant what is most worth learning.  
To let me grasp the justice of your ways,  
come to my aid and make me more discerning.*
48. *It's time for you to act and to be bold;  
your holy law is being violated.  
I prize it more than all the finest gold;  
my love for your commands is unabated.  
In all my ways your precepts I uphold;  
the paths of falsehood I have ever hated.*

## Psalm 119

♩ Pe



49. How won-der-ful are your de-crees, O LORD;  
I glad-ly keep them, for they are as-tound-ing.  
As you un-fold and o-pen up your word,  
it shines your light in-to my dark sur-round-ings.  
It e-ven to the sim-ple will a-ward  
gifts of dis-cern-ment and of un-der-stand-ing.

50. With *open mouth I pant for your commands*  
and *to my deepest longing give expression.*  
*To those who love your name you grace extend;*  
*turn, then, to me as well in your compassion.*  
*Direct my footsteps. Help me to withstand*  
*the power of sin and keep me from transgression.*

51. *Save me from man's iniquitous designs,*  
*that I may serve you, by your laws directed.*  
*LORD, make your face upon your servant shine,*  
*and by your statutes let me be instructed.*  
*While shedding streams of tears, I grieve and pine,*  
*for your commands are utterly neglected.*

♩ Tsadhe

52. LORD, *you are upright and your laws are just;*  
*your judgments you on righteousness have founded.*  
*In your decrees have I placed all my trust,*

for *they in faithfulness are firmly grounded.*  
*My zeal consumes me, and I am distressed*  
*when foes ignore the truth you have expounded.*

53. Your *promise is well tested and secure;*  
*I cherish it as token of your favour.*  
*Though I'm of no account, despised and poor,*  
*I love your precepts and forget them never.*  
*Your justice will eternally endure;*  
*your law is true and shall abide forever.*
54. Though *I encounter anguish and distress,*  
*your laws are my delight and consolation.*  
*Ever enduring is your righteousness,*  
*and everlasting is your revelation.*  
*Your servant, LORD, with understanding bless,*  
*that I may live, rejoicing in salvation.*

פ Qoph

55. To you, O LORD, I cry *with all my heart;*  
*be merciful and hear my supplication.*  
*From your commandments I will not depart.*  
*I call on you and plead for preservation.*  
*Save me, O LORD, and come to my support,*  
*that I may keep your laws with dedication.*
56. Before the break of day *I cry to you;*  
*your word I trust, for you are my defender.*  
*I even lie awake the whole night through,*  
*that I your steadfast promises may ponder.*  
*LORD, in your righteousness my life renew;*  
*hear me and show your love and mercy tender.*
57. My foes draw near and *malice they intend;*  
*far from your laws are those by whom I'm hounded.*  
*But you are near, and I on you depend,*  
*for true are all the words you have commanded.*  
*Long have I known that they are without end;*  
*all your decrees you have forever founded.*

# Psalm 119

7 Resh

58. See my af-flic-tion, LORD, and set me free,  
for your com-mand-ments I o-bey and cher-ish.  
De-fend my cause and win re-lease for me.  
True to your word, al-low my life to flour-ish.  
But far re-moved shall all sal-va-tion be  
from those who spurn your stat-utes: they shall per-ish.

59. Great is, O LORD, the *mercy you have shown*;  
grant *me the life by your decree* awarded.  
Though *countless foes may seek to hunt me down*,  
your *laws I've not forgotten or discarded*.  
I *loathe the faithless for the wrong they've done*;  
your *word have they defied and disregarded*.

60. See *how I love and cherish your commands*;  
I *follow them in all that I endeavour*.  
Preserve my life by your *almighty hand*;  
O LORD, be mindful of your *love and favour*.  
In *all your words I see your truth maintained*;  
each *one of your decrees endures forever*.

W Sin and Shin

61. Though *kings and princes hound me without cause*,  
I *stand in awe before your revelation*.  
LORD, I *rejoice at all your promises*;

they *like great* spoil rouse me to jubilation.  
 All *falsehood* and *deception* I despise;  
 your *laws* I love and *hold in veneration*.

62. O LORD, I praise you *seven times a day*,  
 for *righteous* are the *laws you have provided*.  
 Great *peace* is theirs who *cherish and obey*  
 all your *commands* and *by your word* are guided.  
 No *stumbling-block* or *snare besets the way*  
 of those who in your *justice* have *confided*.
63. For your *salvation*, LORD, I *hope and pray*,  
 and your *commandments* I *fulfil sincerely*.  
 I *follow* your *decrees* and *will not stray*,  
 for *all your testimonies* I *love dearly*.  
 Your *precepts* and your *statutes* I *obey*,  
 for you *know* all my *ways* and *see them* clearly.

▮ Taw

64. May *all my pleading* reach your *holy throne*;  
 remember me in *pity and compassion*.  
 Bless me with *insight*, for I am your *own*.  
 Draw *near*; O LORD, and *answer my petition*.  
 According to the *mercy* you have shown,  
 deliver me from *evil and oppression*.
65. Now let my lips run over with your *praise*,  
 for your *decrees* you have in me *implanted*.  
 My *tongue shall sing*, a *joyful anthem* raise,  
 for in your *statutes* *justice* is *presented*.  
 Let your *hand* help me when your *servant* strays;  
 I've *chosen*, LORD, the *precepts* you have *granted*.
66. I long for your *salvation* *night and day*,  
 and your *commandments* my *delight* awaken.  
 O let me live, that I may *praise* your *ways*;  
 let your *decrees* lend me *support* unshaken.  
 I wander like a *sheep that's gone astray*.  
 Come, *seek me*, LORD! Your *laws* I've not *forsaken*.

# PSALM 120

*A song of ascents.*

Geneva, 1551

1. I seek the LORD in my af-flic-tion  
and cry to him for my pro-tec-tion:  
“O save me, LORD, from lips that slan-der,  
from tongues that will to false-hood pan-der.”  
De-ceit-ful tongue, what shall he grant you,  
and with what more shall he pre-sent you?  
Sharp ar-rows from a war-rior’s bow  
and burn-ing char-coal’s red-hot glow!

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!*

# PSALM 121

*A song of ascents.*

Geneva, 1551

1. I lift my eyes un - to the hills.  
From where will help ap-pear?  
Who will re-lieve my fear?  
The LORD his prom-is-es ful-fils -  
he who made earth and heav-en;  
his help is free-ly giv-en.

2. He will *not* let you *slip* or fall,  
for *he* is at your *side*;  
*support* he will provide.  
The *keeper* of all Israel  
will *guide* and *guard* you ever;  
*he* sleeps or slumbers never.
3. He is *your* shelter *on the* way,  
the *shade* at your right hand  
*in* dry and barren land.  
The *moon* by *night*, the sun by day  
will *never* harm or hurt you;  
the LORD will not desert you.
4. All *evil* strikes at you *in* vain;  
the LORD will keep your *life*  
*secure* in woes and strife.  
When you *go out*, when you *come in*,  
the LORD will *fail* you never  
*but* keep you safe forever.



# PSALM 122

*A song of ascents. Of David.*

Geneva, 1551

1. My heart ex - ult - ed! I was glad  
when I heard ea - ger voi - ces call,  
“Come, let us go now, one and all,  
to Zi - on, to the house of God.”  
Our jour - ney has been rich - ly blest,  
for, O Je - ru - sa - lem, at last  
our feet with - in your gates are stand - ing!  
Je - ru - sa - lem! We stood in awe  
when we your strength and beau - ty saw  
while to your cit - a - dels as - cend - ing.

2. *Jerusalem, designed so well,  
built as a close-knit unity –  
there flock together joyfully  
the tribes and clans of Israel.  
They to Jerusalem ascend,  
according to the LORD's command,  
to thank him with their adoration.  
For there are set the royal thrones  
of David's house, and there his sons  
with righteous judgments rule the nation.*
  
3. *Pray that Jerusalem be blest:  
"May peace prevail within your walls,  
and safety in your citadels.  
May those who love you there find rest."  
Now for the sake of friends and kin,  
Jerusalem, I say again:  
"May lasting peace be yours to cherish."  
And mindful that the God of grace  
has in your midst his dwelling place,  
I pray that you may thrive and flourish.*

# PSALM 123

*A song of ascents.*

Geneva, 1551

1. To you in heaven, our Lord so good and great,  
I lift my eyes and wait.  
As eyes of slaves will to their lord be turn-ing  
when for a fa-vour yearn-ing,  
and as a slave-girl's eyes in-tent-ly lin-ger  
up-on her mis-tress' fin-gers,  
so our eyes, too, look to our Mas-ter's face  
un-til he grants us grace.

2. Show us your *pity*; *LORD*, be merciful!  
*O LORD*, be merciful!  
Too long, *O God*, have we been made to suffer  
the insults of the scoffer.  
We've had our fill of taunting and derision,  
of all the cruel oppression  
by those who in their proud complacency  
treat us disdainfully.

# PSALM 124

*A song of ascents. Of David.*

Geneva, 1551

1. What if the LORD had not been on our side?  
Let Is-ra-el de-clare this far and wide:  
If when our foes at-tacked in bit-ter strife,  
the LORD our God had not been on our side,  
they sure-ly would have swal-lowed us a-live.

2. *Without the help of God, of him who saves,  
fierce torrents would have swept us to our graves.  
Yes, if the LORD had not been merciful,  
we would have perished in the roaring waves.  
The raging waters would have drowned us all.*
3. *God rescued us from teeth that rip and tear.  
Praise him who broke the fowler's deadly snare.  
We have escaped, are free now like a bird.  
Our help comes from the LORD who hears our prayer,  
from him who shaped creation by his word.*

# PSALM 125

*A song of ascents.*

Geneva, 1551

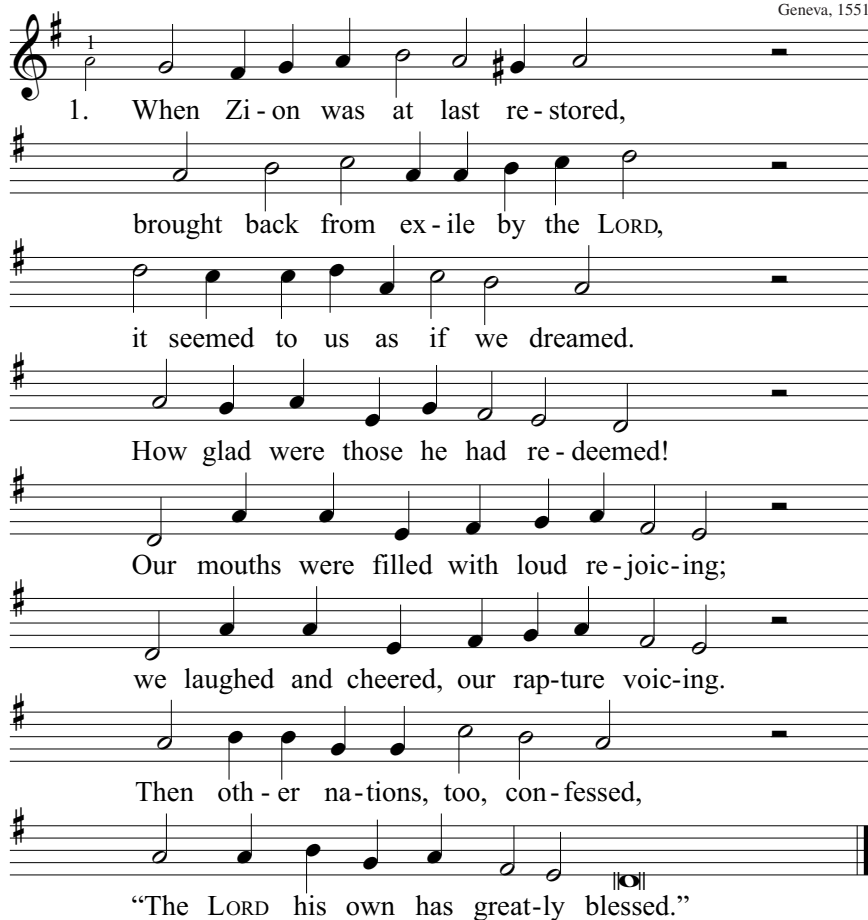
1. Those who trust in the LORD re-*sem-ble*  
Mount Zi-on, firm and sure,  
which ev-er will en-dure;  
it stands un-moved and will not trem-ble.  
So Is-ra-el will not be shak-en  
or be for-sak-en.

2. *Jerusalem!* As *all* around her  
the *mountains* stand on guard  
to *keep her* peace unmarred,  
so will the *LORD himself* surround her  
to *guard his* own and *be* their *Saviour*  
now *and forever*.
3. The *wicked's* sceptre *will 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.
4. Do *good*, O LORD, to *those who* fear you,  
to *those who* in your sight  
are *godly* and upright.  
To all in *Israel* who revere you,  
when *sinner*s to their *doom* are driven,  
your *peace* be given!

# PSALM 126

*A song of ascents.*

Geneva, 1551



1. When Zi-on was at last re-stored,  
brought back from ex-ile by the LORD,  
it seemed to us as if we dreamed.  
How glad were those he had re-deemed!  
Our mouths were filled with loud re-joic-ing;  
we laughed and cheered, our rap-ture voic-ing.  
Then oth-er na-tions, too, con-fessed,  
“The LORD his own has great-ly blessed.”

2. In *his enduring faithfulness*  
the LORD did *wondrous things* for us.  
With *shouts of gladness* and delight  
we *gloried in his deeds* of might.  
Again, LORD, *grant us restoration*,  
as in the *Negev's desolation*  
the *rain-filled streams* turn arid sand  
into a *green and pleasant land*.


# Psalm 126

3. Let those who sow their seed in tears,  
be - set by anx - ious cares and fears,  
at har - vest time no long - er weep,  
re - joic - ing in the crops they reap.  
The sow - er go - ing forth in sor - row  
to car - ry seed to field and fur - row  
will with his sheaves come home a - gain,  
ex - ult - ing in the gold - en grain.

# PSALM 127

*A song of ascents. Of Solomon.*

Geneva, 1551



1. Un-less the LORD will build the house,  
its build-ers on-ly toil in vain;  
the cit-y's guards keep watch in vain  
un-less the LORD up-holds their cause.  
In all the la-bour of your hands  
suc-cess on God a-lone de-pends.

2. *In vain at early dawn you rise  
and then at night go late to bed  
only to slave all day for bread.  
In vain you toil and heave your sighs.  
On those he loves the LORD will heap  
his blessings even while they sleep.*
3. *Our children all are gifts of God,  
our sons and daughters his reward –  
each one a blessing from the LORD,  
as heritage on us bestowed.  
Like arrows in a warrior's hands  
are sons that rise to one's defence.*
4. *Blest is a man when in his youth  
the LORD with sons has favoured him,  
who has a quiver filled with them –  
his arrows in the fight for truth.  
Great is the strength that they will show  
when in the gate they face their foe.*



# PSALM 128

*A song of ascents.*

Geneva, 1543



1. Blest is the man who al-ways  
re-veres and serves the LORD,  
who, walk-ing in his path-ways,  
o-beys and keeps his word.  
The fruit of all your la-bour  
you as re-ward will eat;  
you, blest by his great fa-vour,  
will have what you may need.

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.*

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

*A song of ascents.*

Geneva, 1551/1562

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

Make this your song, O Is-rael, and re-peat it:

“They have op-pressed me great-ly from my youth,  
 but they have failed, for I am un-de-feat-ed.

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 your power.  
 Make *them* like grasses *that on* housetops grow,  
 that *shrivel* in the *sun* before they *flower*.
4. No *reaper* gathers *those* to have *them* threshed;  
 no *binder* such a *worthless* crop will rescue.  
 No *passers-by* will *shout*, “*May* you be blessed!”  
 They will not say, “*We in the* *LORD'S* name *bless* you!”

# PSALM 130

*A song of ascents.*

Strasbourg, 1539 / Geneva, 1551

1. Out of the depths of sad-ness  
to you, O LORD, I cry.  
Bless me a-gain with glad-ness  
and help me from on high.  
LORD, hear my sup-pli-ca-tion  
and lis-ten to my plea.  
O Fount of con-so-la-tion,  
with mer-cy com-fort me.

2. If, *showing no compassion,*  
you *would our sins record*  
and *mark all our transgressions,*  
who *then could stand,* O LORD?  
But you will *pardon fully*  
all *our iniquity,*  
that *we may serve you truly*  
and *fear your majesty.*

3. *O God of my salvation,*  
*my soul, with longing stirred,*  
*waits for your consolation,*  
*hopes in your steadfast word.*  
*More keenly I am yearning*  
*for you, O faithful One,*  
*than watchers for the morning*  
*await the break of dawn.*
  
4. *Hope in the LORD, O nation!*  
*With him is steadfast love,*  
*and he with full salvation*  
*will bless you from above.*  
*The LORD will in compassion*  
*for Israel atone;*  
*yes, from all their transgression*  
*he will redeem his own.*

## PSALM 131

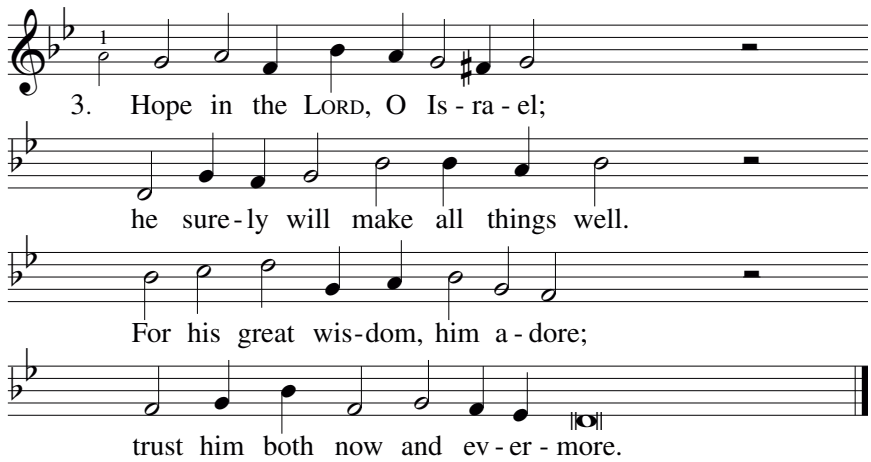
*A song of ascents. Of David.*

Geneva, 1551

1. O LORD, my heart is free from pride;  
 con-ceit my eyes can-not a-bide.  
 I do not look for what would be  
 too great, too won-der-ful for me.

2. *No! Like a child that, weaned at last,*  
*lies in its mother's arms at rest,*  
*no longer fretting anxiously,*  
*my soul is quieted in me.*

## Psalm 131



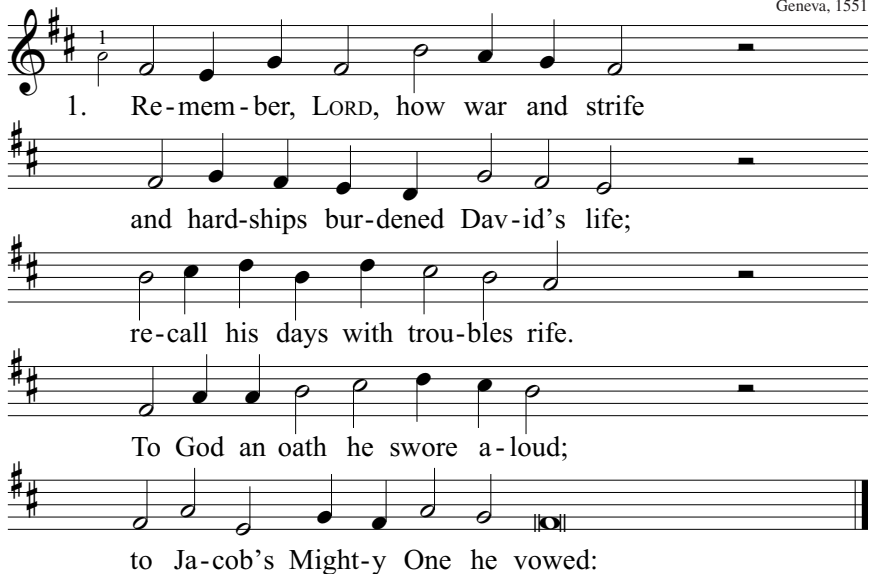
3. Hope in the LORD, O Is - ra - el;  
he sure-ly will make all things well.  
For his great wis-dom, him a - dore;  
trust him both now and ev - er - more.

The musical score for Psalm 131 consists of four staves. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The second and third staves are in bass clef with the same key signature. The fourth staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line starting with a '3.' indicating a third verse or a specific setting.

## PSALM 132

*A song of ascents.*

Geneva, 1551



1. Re-mem-ber, LORD, how war and strife  
and hard-ships bur-dened Dav-id's life;  
re-call his days with trou-bles rife.  
To God an oath he swore a-loud;  
to Ja-cob's Might-y One he vowed:

The musical score for Psalm 132 consists of five staves. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (D major). The second, third, fourth, and fifth staves are in bass clef with the same key signature. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line starting with a '1.' indicating the first verse.

2. “I *will not enter my own house,*  
or *get into my bed,* and 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 *Ephrathah the news we heard,*  
in *Jaär’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 your place of rest,*  
you *and your ark, with power blessed,*  
and *let your faithful priests be dressed*  
in *holiness and so proclaim*  
your *righteousness and wondrous fame.*
5. Let *shouts of praise the heavens shake,*  
your *saints their joyful anthems make;*  
and *for your servant David’s sake,*  
*LORD, do not turn away your face*  
from him, *anointed by your grace.*
6. The *LORD has once to David sworn*  
an *oath from which he will not turn:*  
“There *will to you a child be born,*  
a *son who from your line will spring,*  
whom on your *throne I’ll set as king.*”
7. “If *then your sons in faith uphold*  
my *covenant, made in days of old,*  
and *keep the laws that I unfold,*  
I *to their offspring shall pass on*  
your *kingdom’s everlasting 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.*”

## Psalm 132



9. “On her I will my bles-sings shed.  
A-bun-dant-ly will she be fed;  
I’ll sa-tis-fy her poor with bread.  
Her priests I’ll with sal-va-tion dress;  
her saints will shout with hap-pi-ness.

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 clothe with shame,*  
*but him I crown with lustrous fame.”*

# PSALM 133

*A song of ascents. Of David.*

Geneva, 1551



1. How good it is when bro-thers are u-nit-ed,  
with one an-oth-er's com-pa-ny de-light-ed,  
and live in pleas-ant har-mo-ny.  
It's like the pre-cious oil on Aa-ron's head  
when down his beard and priest-ly robe it spread,  
that he might God's a-noint-ed be.

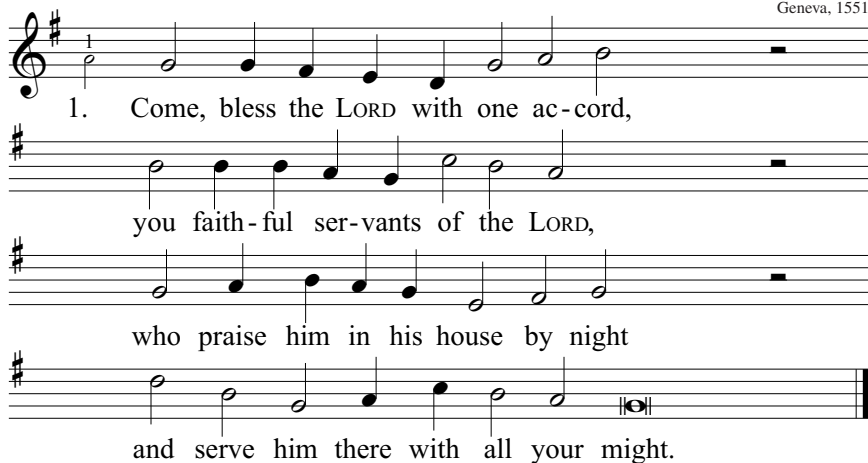
2. It's like the *dew of Hermon*, so refreshing,  
which *to the hills of Zion* is a blessing  
when it in *cooling* drops descends.  
For *there, in Zion*, in his dwelling place,  
the *LORD* bestows *amazing gifts* of grace  
and grants the *life that never ends*.



# PSALM 134

*A song of ascents.*

Geneva, 1551

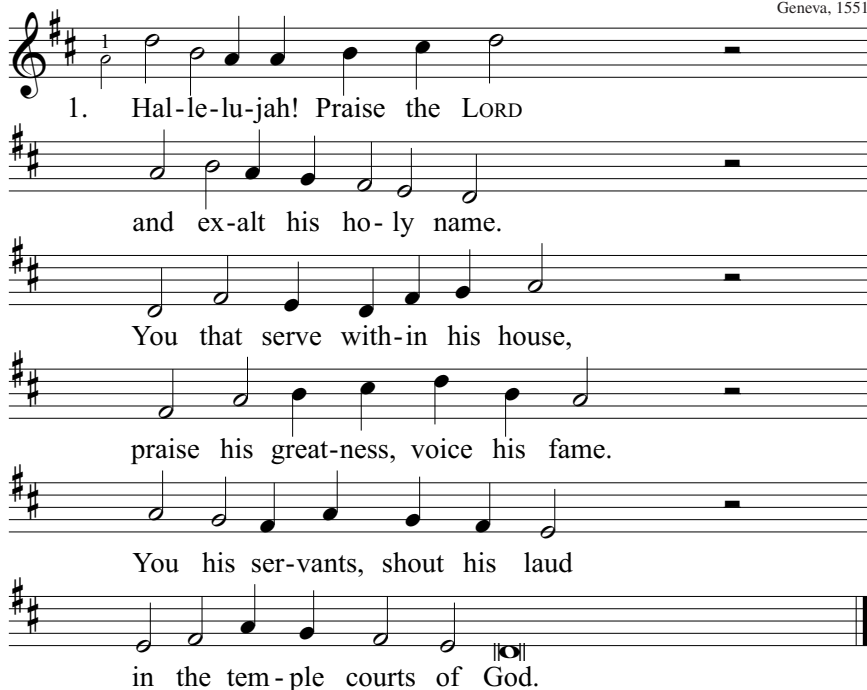


1. Come, bless the LORD with one ac-cord,  
you faith-ful ser-vants of the LORD,  
who praise him in his house by night  
and serve him there with all your might.

2. Your *hands in prayer and worship* raise;  
*adore him in his holy place.*  
Come, *kneel before him* in his house;  
extol his *name with sacred vows.*
3. The *LORD now bless you* from above,  
from *Zion in his* boundless love—  
our *God who made both earth and sky.*  
Praise be to *him, the LORD Most High.*

# PSALM 135

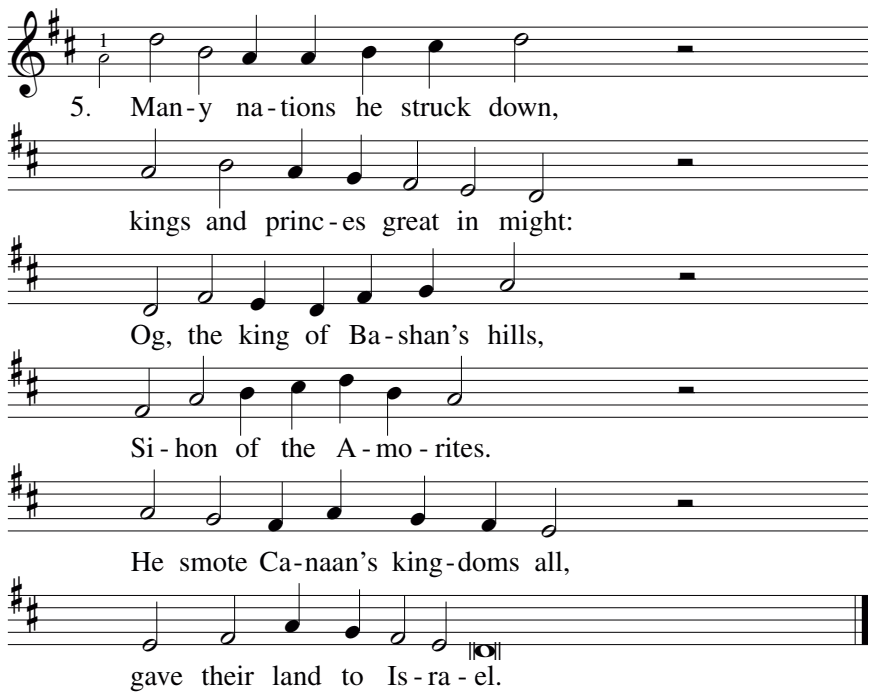
Geneva, 1551



1. Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise the LORD  
and ex-alt his ho-ly name.  
You that serve with-in his house,  
praise his great-ness, voice his fame.  
You his ser-vants, shout his laud  
in the tem-ple courts of God.

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.
4. Egypt's *firstborn* he destroyed,  
striking down both man and beast.  
He his *signs and wonders* sent;  
Egypt's *kingdom* he laid waste,  
showing *Pharaoh and his court*  
that no man his will can thwart.

## Psalm 135



5. Man-y na-tions he struck down,  
kings and princ-es great in might:  
Og, the king of Ba-shan's hills,  
Si-hon of the A-mo-rites.  
He smote Ca-naan's king-doms all,  
gave their land to Is-ra-el.

6. Your *exalted name*, O LORD,  
will stand *firm* for evermore;  
your 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.

9. Come, O *house of Israel*,  
sing the *praises* of the LORD.  
Come, O *Aaron's priestly house*,  
bless his *name with one accord*.  
*Levi's house*, your voices raise.  
You that *fear him*, sing his praise.

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*.

PSALM 136

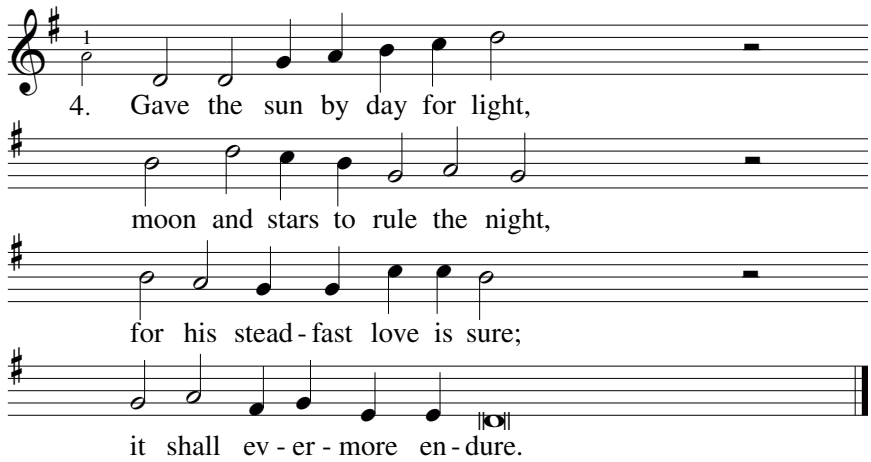
Geneva, 1562

1. O give thanks and praise the LORD,  
God of gods, with one ac - cord,  
for his stead - fast love is sure;  
it shall ev - er - more en - dure.

2. Praise the *mighty King of kings*,  
who *alone does wondrous things*,  
for his *steadfast love is sure*;  
it shall *evermore endure*.

3. With great *skill the heavens he made*;  
earth he *on the waters laid*,  
for his *steadfast love is sure*;  
it shall *evermore endure*.

## Psalm 136



4. Gave the sun by day for light,  
moon and stars to rule the night,  
for his stead-fast love is sure;  
it shall ev - er - more en - dure.

5. He made *Egypt's greatness* vain,  
caused their *firstborn* to be slain,  
for his *steadfast love is sure*;  
it shall *evermore endure*.
6. He stretched out *his mighty* hand,  
brought out *Israel* from that land,  
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 glorious* fame  
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*.
  
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 will he supply*;  
praise our *God, enthroned on high*,  
for his *steadfast love is sure*;  
it shall *evermore endure*.

## PSALM 137

Strasbourg, 1539 / Geneva, 1551



1. A-long the streams of Bab-y-lon in sad-ness  
we sat and wept, re-mem-bering 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.

2. How *shall we* sing the *LORD's* songs in our anguish  
while in a foreign land we mourn and languish?  
*Jerusalem, for love of you I cry;*  
*my right hand wither if I you deny.*  
*My mouth be dumb if ever I forget you,*  
*if not above my highest joy I set you!*
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!*

# PSALM 138

Of David.

Geneva, 1543/1551



1. With all my heart, O LORD, I praise  
your glo-rious ways, your ex-al-ta-tion.  
Be-fore the gods your name I bless  
in thank-ful-ness and a-do-ra-tion.  
I bow down toward your ho-ly place  
and laud your grace, your love un-fail-ing,  
for you have shown your word and name  
to be su-preme and all-ex-cel-ling.

2. You *answered* me the day I called;  
you *made me* bold and *valiant*-hearted.  
You *heard me* in my darkest hour  
and *by your power* was I supported.  
Now *let the kings* of all the earth  
in awe shout *forth their praise* unbroken,  
for *peoples everywhere*, O LORD,  
have heard the *words that you have* spoken.



## Psalm 138



3. Let rul-ers all with one ac-cord  
ex-tol the LORD in joy-ful cho-rus.  
Let them all praise God's maj-es-ty,  
for great is he: his ways are glo-rious.  
Though high-en-throned, he from a-bove  
looks down in love up-on the low-ly,  
but from a-far the proud he knows  
and will ex-pose their ways un-ho-ly.

4. LORD, *you will* to my rescue come  
when *troubles* loom from *all directions*.  
Though *enemies* around me swarm,  
*your mighty arm* is *my protection*.  
God *shall fulfil his plan* for me;  
his promise *he will keep forever*.  
LORD, *God of grace*, do not cast off  
your works of *love*. *Forsake them never!*

# PSALM 139

For the director of music. Of David. A psalm.

Geneva, 1551



1. LORD, you have searched me, heart and soul.  
My in-most thoughts, you know them all.  
When I sit down and when I rise  
you see me with your watch-ful eyes.  
and from a-far your keen dis-cern-ing  
re-veals to you my hopes and yearn-ings.

2. You trace my *steps and day by day*  
see *me at rest* or *on my way*.  
The paths I *take* are known to you,  
for you *watch everything I do*.  
Before my *tongue one word* can mention  
you are aware *of my intentions*.
3. You are *before me and behind*;  
I *will in* you my *refuge* find.  
LORD, you have *laid your hand* on me.  
Such *knowledge is* a mystery  
so high that *I cannot attain* it,  
so deep that *I cannot explain* it.
4. Where can I *from your Spirit* flee?  
Where *will you not be near* to me?  
If I to *heaven's height* ascend,  
then *I shall there* before you stand.  
If I *into the depths* descended,  
you would not *leave me unattended*.

## Psalm 139



5. When on the wings of dawn I rise  
and fly a-way to dis-tant skies,  
to the re-mot-est sea or land,  
and make my home where I de-scend,  
you e-ven there will stay be-side me  
and with your right hand hold and guide me.

6. If I say, “*Let the gloom of night surround me, keep me from your sight,*”  
then darkness *is not* dark to you;  
it *will not hide* me from your view.  
With you the *night is never* lightless;  
before your eyes the *dark is brightness*.
7. O LORD, you *formed my inward* parts –  
my *inmost* self, my *mind and* heart.  
You shaped them *in my* mother’s womb,  
wove *them together* on your loom.  
With awe, with *reverent admiration*,  
I praise your *wonderful* creation.
8. O LORD, you *know me through and* through;  
my *frame was not concealed* from you  
when I in *utmost* secrecy  
was *knit and braided* skilfully.  
You know how *I in safe* seclusion  
was made with *delicate* precision.

9. You, LORD, when *I was yet unborn*,  
*beheld my undeveloped form*,  
 and long *before my life began*  
 you *in your book* decreed *its span*;  
 you then *recorded on its pages*  
 your plan for *me in all its stages*.
10. How precious *are your thoughts to me!*  
 How *vast the sum of them must be*.  
 I try to *count them* – they are more  
 than *all the sand upon the shore*.  
 O God, when *I from sleep awaken*,  
 I am still *with you, not forsaken*.
11. O God, if *only you would slay*  
 all *those who go their wicked way*.  
 O let them *all from me depart*,  
 those *men of blood and evil heart*.  
 They strive *against you in their scheming*;  
 your holy name *they keep blaspheming*.
12. Do I not *hate those who hate you*,  
 those *who their wickedness pursue?*  
 O LORD, all *who against you rise*  
 I *as my enemies despise*.  
 May woes and *misery* await them.  
 I with a *perfect hatred hate* them!
13. Search me, O God, *and know my heart*;  
 see *if I* from your ways *depart*.  
 LORD, probe my *every anxious thought*  
 and *let me by your word be taught*.  
 Help me walk *on where you are leading*,  
 in *everlasting ways proceeding*.

# PSALM 140

For the director of music. A psalm of David.

Geneva, 1543

1. From e-vil men, O LORD, pro-*tect* me;  
from all their fu-ry, save my life.  
Their hearts and minds are full of mal-ice;  
they dai-ly stir up war and strife.

2. Their *tongues are sharper than a serpent's*;  
their *words with deadly venom sting*.  
O LORD, *protect me from the wicked*,  
for *they like vipers ruin bring*.
3. Keep *me from those who rage against me*,  
those *who for me have spread a net*.  
They *in their pride seek my destruction*  
and *in my path their snares have set*.
4. LORD, *save me*, hear *my cry for mercy*.  
“*You are my God,*” so I have said.  
O LORD, *you are my strong defender*  
and *in the battle shield my head*.
5. Let *not my foes' desires be granted*;  
LORD, *let their plotting not succeed*.  
Let *their own sin be their undoing*;  
*repay them for their pride and greed*.
6. May *burning coals fall down upon them*;  
let *them be thrown into the fire*.  
LORD, *put an end to all their slander*  
and *fling them into pits of mire*.

7. *I know, LORD, you uphold the needy;  
you justice for the poor proclaim.  
Surely the righteous with thanksgiving  
will in your presence praise your name.*

## PSALM 141

*A psalm of David.*

Geneva, 1562

1. Has-ten, LORD! Hear my sup-pli-ca-tion.  
O let my prayer like in-cense rise;  
re-ceive as eve-ning sac-ri-fice  
the hands I lift in ad-o-ra-tion.

2. *Save me, LORD, from all sin and folly  
and guard the doorway of my lips;  
set there a constant watch that keeps  
my mouth from speaking words unholy.*
3. *Let my heart to wrongs not incite me,  
nor let me seek the company  
of those who love iniquity;  
may not their choicest foods delight me.*
4. *Let good men, when I am transgressing,  
rebuke me, strike me, punish me.  
This will like healing ointment be –  
a welcome kindness and a blessing.*

## Psalm 141

5. E - vil - do - ers - how I de - test them.  
But when their lead - ers are flung down  
from rock - y cliffs and o - ver - thrown,  
they'll know how just - ly I ad - dressed them.

6. As *new-ploughed earth with rocks is cluttered,*  
as *barren fields are strewn with stones,*  
so, *as it were, our very bones*  
*before the gaping grave lie scattered.*
7. LORD, *my eyes I fix now directly*  
*on you, my helper in the strife.*  
*Save me from danger, guard my life;*  
*in your unfailing love, protect me.*
8. Keep *me from those who would ensnare me,*  
*from traps that wicked men have set;*  
*let them be caught in their own net,*  
*while I escape because you spare me.*

## PSALM 142

A maskil of David. When he was in the cave. A prayer.

Geneva, 1551

1. With all my voice to God I cry;  
I call up - on the LORD Most High.  
Be - fore his face my grief I show  
and tell my trou - ble and my woe.

2. To you *I pour out my complaint*,  
for *I am weak*, my *spirit faint*.  
O LORD, I *turn to you* and pray,  
for *it is you who know my way*.
3. Foes in *my path 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. LORD, hear *my cry and comfort me*;  
in *my distress to you I flee*.  
You are my *shelter* from the strife,  
my *portion* in the *land of life*.
5. O God my *Saviour*, set *me free*  
from *those who are too strong for me*.  
Your servant *out of prison bring*,  
that *thankful praises I may sing*.
6. The *righteous then shall gather round*  
to *share the blessings I have found*,  
their hearts made *glad because they see*  
how *richly you have dealt with me*.



# PSALM 143

*A psalm of David.*

Strasbourg, 1539 / Geneva, 1543



1. LORD, lis-ten to my sup-pli-ca-tion,  
my fer-vent plea for your sal-va-tion.  
Be true to me, do what is right.  
With-hold from me your con-dem-na-tion,  
for none is right-eous in your sight.

2. My bitter *foe* has long pursued me;  
my *life* he crushed when he subdued me.  
By *him* into the darkness led,  
I dwell where light and joy elude me;  
he leaves me there like those long dead.
3. My soul is *drained of expectation*;  
my *heart* is numb with consternation.  
When I remember former days,  
I am absorbed in meditation  
and ponder all your works and ways.
4. LORD, see my *hands* to you extending;  
I thirst for you, on you depending.  
My *spirit* faints. Hide not your face,  
or I will be like those descending  
down to the gloom of death's abyss.

5. Your face in *love towards me* turning,  
show *me your mercy in the morning*.  
I *trust in you for my support*.  
Teach *me your way and guide my learning*:  
to *you I offer all my heart*.
  
6. LORD, save me *from my foes forever*;  
to *you, my Rock, I flee for cover*.  
Teach *me your will: you are my God*.  
Let *your good Spirit, O my Saviour*,  
lead *me along a level road*.
  
7. For your name's *sake, do not neglect me*  
but *silence all who now afflict me*.  
Your *justice and your mercy show!*  
I *am your servant. LORD, protect me*;  
*deliver me from all my woe*.

# PSALM 144

Of David.

Geneva, 1543/1551

1. Blest be the LORD, my rock, he who sus-tains me.  
My hands are strong, my God for bat-tle trains me;  
my for-tress and my rock to whom I flee,  
he is my strong-hold and de-liv-ers me.  
God is my shield; I turn to him for shel-ter.  
When foes at-tack, he will not let me fal-ter.  
Praise him who bless-es me with vic-to-ry,  
for he sub-dues the peo-ples un-der me.

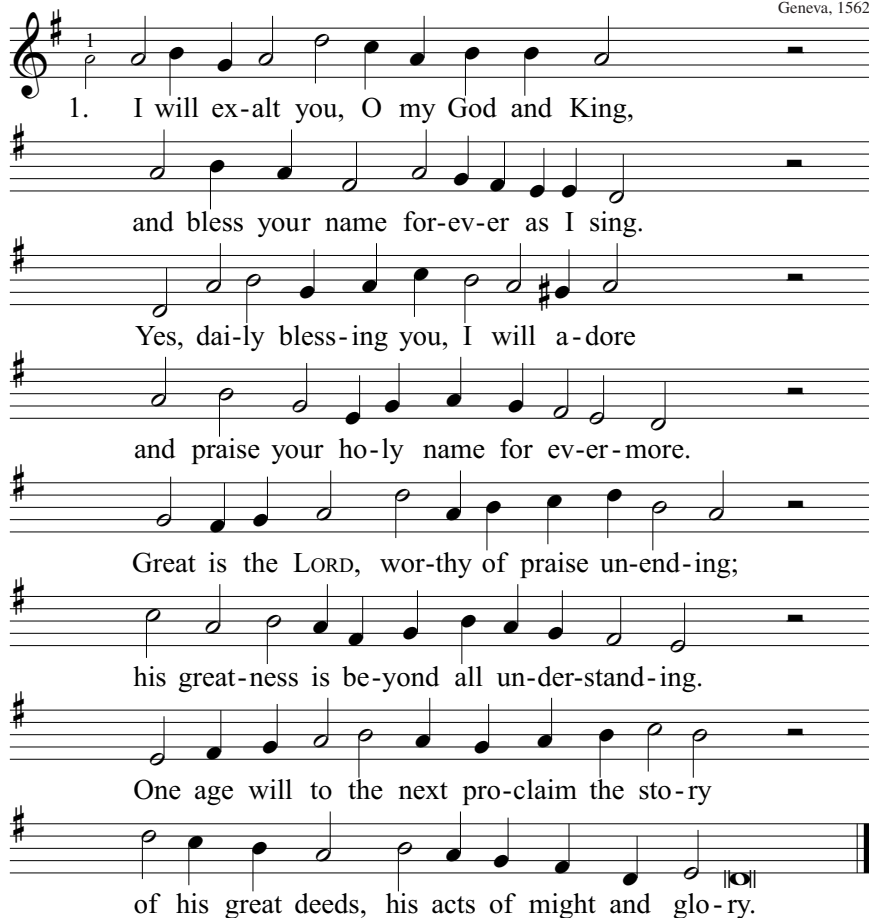
2. LORD, what is *man, mere man, that you should even take note of him as you look down from heaven?*  
For *he is but a breath, a puff of wind, a fleeting shadow. Soon his days will end.*  
LORD, *split the skies! Come down, make mountains tremble. Come and so touch them that they smoke and rumble. Flash forth your lightning and so fight my fight. Shoot forth your arrows. Put my foes to flight.*

3. From heaven on *high, stretch out your hand, O Saviour;*  
 your *servant* from the *raging waves* deliver.  
 From *troubles* that engulf me, *set me free,*  
 and *from the hands of aliens* rescue me.  
 LORD, *be my shield, my refuge, my defender;*  
 save *me from foes* whose *mouths are filled with slander,*  
 whose *right hand* is a *right hand of deceit,*  
 and *for their lies* repay *them with defeat.*
  
4. To you, O *God, a new song I'll be singing;*  
 I'll *play the ten-stringed lyre, my praises* bringing  
 to *you who kings* with *victory reward,*  
 who *freed your servant David* from the sword.  
 When *foreign foes* draw near, *be my defender;*  
 save *me from those* whose *mouths are filled with slander,*  
 whose *right hand* is a *right hand of deceit,*  
 and *for their lies* repay *them with defeat.*
  
5. May in their *youth our sons like saplings* flourish,  
 like *sturdy plants* that *with the rains* you nourish,  
 our *daughters* with their *beauty* us enthrall  
 like *graceful columns* in a *palace hall;*  
 and *may our garners* all be overflowing,  
 provisions of all *kinds* on us bestowing.  
 May in our fields our *sheep* so multiply  
 that *their ten thousands* every count defy.
  
6. May all those *blessings* to your *praise* incite us,  
 our *oxen,* drawing *heavy loads,* delight us.  
 And *may there* be no *breaching* of our walls;  
 may *we be safe* within our *citadels.*  
 May in our streets no *anguished cry* distress us.  
 Remember, LORD, your *people's prayer* and bless us.  
 How *happy* those who *reap such rich* reward!  
 Yes, *happy* those whose *king is God the LORD!*

# PSALM 145

A psalm of praise. Of David.

Geneva, 1562



1. I will ex-alt you, O my God and King,  
and bless your name for-ev-er as I sing.  
Yes, dai-ly bless-ing you, I will a-dore  
and praise your ho-ly name for ev-er-more.  
Great is the LORD, wor-thy of praise un-end-ing;  
his great-ness is be-yond all un-der-stand-ing.  
One age will to the next pro-claim the sto-ry  
of his great deeds, his acts of might and glo-ry.

2. They will, O LORD, your wondrous works relate,  
and I will on your splendour meditate.  
They of your glorious deeds will speak at length,  
while I declare your awesome acts of strength.  
They will acclaim your goodness with rejoicing,  
sing of your justice, joyful praises voicing.  
Great is your love and boundless your compassion;  
slow is your wrath in dealing with transgression.

3. You *show to* all your *goodness and your grace*;  
you *all your* creatures *in your love* embrace.  
Your tender *mercy they*, O LORD, *will* bless,  
and all your *saints will praise your* faithfulness.  
They *will extol your kingdom's power and* grandeur,  
your mighty *acts and your majestic* splendour,  
and *so make* known to *every tribe and* nation  
your *glorious* deeds, your *kingdom's* exaltation.
  
4. Your *kingdom* will from *age to age* extend;  
of *your dominion there will be* no end.  
In *mercy you uphold* all those *who* fall,  
and you *lift up the lowly* when they call.  
All *look to* you in *hope, and with good* reason,  
for you *prepare their food for them* in season.  
Your *hand you open in most gracious* giving  
to *satisfy the needs of all things* living.
  
5. The LORD *is* just and *kind in all his* ways;  
he *in his* deeds his *steadfast love* displays.  
To all who *call on him*, the LORD *is* near;  
he *satisfies all those who* him revere.  
He *hears the cry of those who seek him* truly  
but will *destroy the wicked and unruly*.  
My *mouth to him its praises will* deliver.  
Let *every creature praise his name* forever.

# PSALM 146

Geneva, 1562

1. Praise the LORD who reigns for-ev-er!  
O my soul, bring him your praise.  
I will bless my God and Mak-er  
and ex-tol him all my days.  
Prais-es to my God I'll sing;  
all my life I'll praise my King.

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.*  
All his *plans that very day*  
end when *he returns to clay.*
3. Blest is *he who has as helper*  
Jacob's *God and hopes in him;*  
he made *heaven, earth, and ocean,*  
shaping *all things found in them.*  
In his *faithfulness the LORD*  
will forever *keep his word.*
4. The *oppressed will see God's justice,*  
and 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 he *will with mercy crown.*

5. He, the *LORD*, *protects the* strangers;  
 orphans, *widows He* sustains.  
 He will *make the wicked* stumble.  
 Praise him *who forever* reigns.  
*Zion's children, sing his* laud.  
*Hallelujah, praise your* God.

PSALM 147

Geneva, 1562

1. Come, praise the LORD! It's good and pleasant  
 to praise his mercy ever-present.  
 Sing to the LORD, our God and Saviour,  
 who shows his steadfast love and favour.  
 He builds Jerusalem's foundations  
 and reunites his scattered nation.  
 The broken-hearted he grants healing,  
 binds up their wounds, his love revealing.



## Psalm 147



2. He counts the stars and knows their num-ber;  
each one he will by name re-mem-ber.  
Our Lord is great, in power ex-cel-ling,  
his un-der-stand-ing past all tell-ing.  
The LORD lifts up the poor and hum-ble  
but caus-es wick-ed men to stum-ble.  
O come in thank-ful-ness be-fore him;  
with harp and joy-ful song a-dore him.

3. With clouds he *covers all the* heavens;  
rain *for the* earth by *him* is given.  
The LORD makes grass on *hillsides* flourish;  
the *beasts and* ravens *he will* nourish.  
He *does not* value *man's* resources:  
the *runner's* legs, the *strength of* horses.  
But he *delights in those who* fear him,  
who *for his constant* love revere him.

4. *Jerusalem, now praise your Saviour!*  
*O Zion, thank him for his favour.*  
*Your gates he strengthens by his power;*  
*his gifts he on your children showers.*  
*Within your walls in peace he leads you*  
*and with the finest wheat he feeds you.*  
*To all the earth he issues orders*  
*that swiftly reach its farthest borders.*
  
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 do not know his revelation.*  
*Come, praise the LORD, your gladness voicing*  
*and in his steadfast love rejoicing!*

# PSALM 148

Geneva, 1562

1. O praise the LORD! His name ex - alt!  
Praise him from high - est heav - en's vault.  
You an - gels, from your lof - ty post  
praise him with all the heav - en - ly host.  
You sun and moon, you con - stel - la - tions,  
shine forth your light in a - dor - a - tion;  
join with the clouds as they as - cend  
in praise and wor - ship with - out end.

2. *Let them extol the LORD, for he created them by his decree, and by a law that will endure he fixed their bounds for evermore. Let earth as well show him devotion: praise him, great creatures of the ocean, you frost and snow, you fire and hail; praise him, you storms that do 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.  
You kings and rulers of all nations,  
praise *him* with joyful adoration.  
Young men and maidens, join in song;  
old men and children, sing along!
  
4. Let all creation praise *his* name,  
extol *his* all-surpassing fame.  
His glory covers earth and sky.  
He raised *his* people's horn on high;  
his saints he blessed with praise and splendour,  
showed Israel *his* mercy tender.  
Close to *his* heart he keeps *his* own.  
O praise the LORD! Praise him alone!

# PSALM 149

Geneva 1562

1. Praised be the LORD! Let all a-dore him  
and with a new song come be-fore him.  
Let all the faith-ful con-gre-ga-tion  
praise him with ju-bi-la-tion.  
Is-ra-el, peo-ple of God's choice,  
in him, your Mak-er, now re-joice.  
Chil-dren of Zi-on, shout and sing!  
Praise your ex-alt-ed King!

2. Sing to the LORD, his *praise* advancing  
with *harp and tambourine* and dancing,  
for in his *people* he takes pleasure;  
*they are his joy and treasure.*  
*See how he crowns with victory*  
*those who walk in humility.*  
Let them in *glorious fame* delight,  
*rejoicing* through the night.

3. Let *from their lips be heard God's praises*  
while *their right hand in vengeance* raises  
the *two-edged sword of vindication*  
*to vanquish heathen nations.*  
*May they God's punishment inflict*  
*on those who his commands reject*  
and *bind their kings with iron chains*  
*until no foe remains.*
  
4. Let *Israel chastise their princes*  
and *punish them for their offences.*  
By judgment *passed and sentence given,*  
*they to their doom are driven.*  
*So let God's people raise their voice*  
*and in this triumph all rejoice.*  
*He grants them glory as reward.*  
*O Zion, praise the LORD!*

# PSALM 150

Geneva, 1562



1. Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the LORD  
in his house with one ac-cord!  
Praise him in the wide ex - tent  
of his spa - cious fir - ma - ment.  
Sing and shout his praise up - right - ly.  
His un - bound - ed great - ness praise  
and ex - tol his won - drous ways;  
praise him for his deeds so might - y.

2. Praise him *with the trumpet blast*;  
praise his *glory unsurpassed*.  
Praise him *with the harp and lute*;  
praise him *with the strings and flute*.  
Worship *him in exultation*  
and with *tambourine and dance*  
praise his *glorious excellence*.  
Praise his *name with jubilation*.

3. Let the *clashing cymbals* ring  
to the *praise of God our King*.  
With the *clanging cymbals'* noise  
come before *him and rejoice*.  
Let the *breath of all things* living  
praise him *with a mighty sound*.  
Let your *voices shake the ground*.  
Praise the *LORD! Sing HALLELUJAH!*