

PSALM 1

Strasbourg, 1539/Geneva, 1551



1. How bless-ed is the man whose walk is not
In e-vil coun-sel which the wick-ed plot,
Who does not stand where sin its pleas-ure of-fers
And will not take his seat a-mong the scoff-ers;
But his de-light is in God'scov'-nant law:
By night and day he pon-ders it with awe.

2. Behold, the righteous *man is* like a tree
Which by the streams yields *fruit abundantly*,
Whose leaves are green and shall not fade or perish;
In all he does, the righteous one shall flourish.
But wicked men are *not like him*, for they
Resemble chaff that winds will drive away.
3. Their downfall and *destruction* is at hand:
The wicked shall not *in the judgment* stand,
Nor *sinner*s in the *righteous congregation*.
The LORD our God shall judge their generation;
He watches o'er the *way of* righteous men,
But doomed forever is the way of sin.

PSALM 2

Strasbourg, 1539/Lyons, 1548



1. Why do the rest-less hea-then 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 has them in derision.
Then He will speak in wrath and indignation
And all their host will He with terror fill:
“I’ve set My King,” so runs His proclamation,
“Upon mount Zion, on My holy hill.”

PSALM 2

3. *O peoples, listen to the LORD's decree,
For unto Me He made this declaration:
"Thou art My Son, I have begotten Thee
This very day. To Thee I'll give the nations.
Ask what Thou wilt: Thy heritage I'll make them;
Their lands shalt Thou possess, both near and far.
Lo, with a rod of iron shalt Thou break them,
Dash them in pieces like a potter's jar."*
4. *Take heed, O rulers of the earth, and hear;
Be wise, O kings, and let His edict warn you.
Rejoice with trembling, serve the LORD with fear.
Now kiss the Son, lest He in fury scorn you,
Lest in His wrath the LORD cause you to perish,
For quickly kindled is His anger's blaze.
But all who trust in Him the LORD will cherish;
He will defend and bless them all their days.*

PSALM 3

Strasbourg, 1539/Geneva, 1551

1. O LORD, how swift-ly grows
The num-ber of my foes
Who wan-ton-ly op-press me!
Yes, mul-ti-pliced are they
That rise to my dis-may,
And day by day dis-tress me.
Though heav-y my de-spair,
They scorn-ful-ly de-clare
To my hu-mil-i-a-tion,
That Thou, O God, no more
Canst help me as be-fore
Or come to my sal-va-tion.

PSALM 3

2. But Thou, LORD, *always* art
A *shield about my heart*,
My *hope and sure reliance*.
Thou, *in the hour of dread*,
Dost *lift my weary head*,
And *biddest them defiance*.
Whene'er to God I cried,
He *hastened to my side*
In *all my tribulations*;
From *Zion's mountain fair*
He *looked on my despair*
And *heard my supplications*.
3. When I lay down, I slept;
I woke, for I was kept
In *His divine protection*.
The LORD was at my side,
My *safety He supplied*,
Whatever my *affliction*.
Defended by *His hand*,
I shall *undaunted stand*
While *thousands surge about me*;
Though *furious foemen wage*
Their war with *mighty rage*,
I know they shall not rout me.
4. Arise and save me, LORD,
For *Thou hast smitten hard*
The *jaws of them that hate me*;
Yes, *Thou didst fiercely break*
For me *Thy servant's sake*
The *teeth of the ungodly*.
I shall not suffer long,
For my *salvation strong*
Thou, O my LORD, *providest*.
Thy *people all will rest*
By *Thee so richly blest*,
Since *Thou with them abidest*.

PSALM 4

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Geneva, 1551

1. God of my right, show me Thy an - swer
When I in prayer cry out to Thee!
Thou hast in sor-row and pri - va - tion
Be-stowed re-lief and con-so-la-tion.
Be gra-cious now and hear my plea.
O man, how long will you con - tin - ue
To turn my hon-our in - to shame?
How long yet will you seek and fol-low
All things de-ceit-ful, vain, and hol-low?
How long will you re-vile my Name?

PSALM 4

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

3. How *many sigh with heartfelt longing*,
“If only we *some good might see!*”
O *LORD*, reveal Thy *light and splendour*
And show Thyself the *strong Defender*
Of all who *put their trust in Thee!*
More *joy hast Thou to me imparted*
Than *others have whose goods increase*,
Who *in their grain and wine take pleasure*.
Thee *do I as my refuge treasure*:
I *will lie down and sleep in peace*.

PSALM 5

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542



1. O lis - ten to my words, I pray Thee,
And to my groan - ing, LORD, give heed.
Hear Thou my cry and know my need,
My King and God; my foes dis - may me.
Come Thou and stay me!

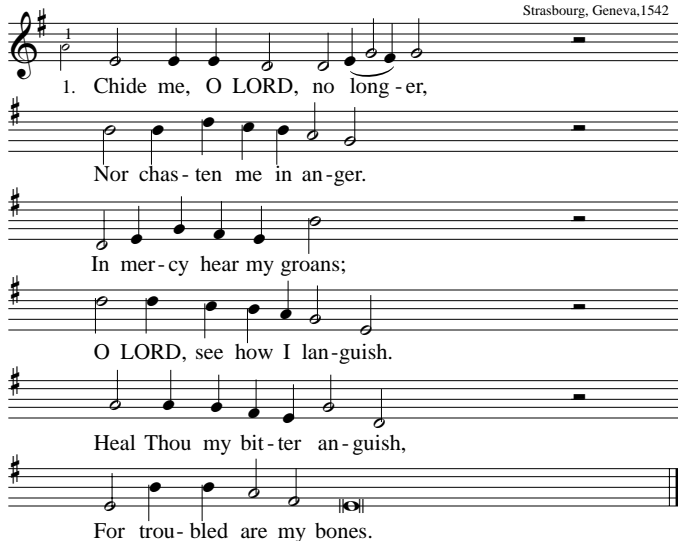
2. LORD, *in the morning Thou shalt* hear me;
I bring my prayer to Thee and wait.
Against all evil burns Thy hate;
The *ills of* men who *do not* fear Thee
Shall *not stay* near Thee.
3. The *boastful* shall not *stand before* Thee;
All *evil men Thou* dost despise.
And *Thou destroyest* him who lies;
Thou *hatest* sinners *who ignore* Thee,
O God of glory!
4. Thy *steadfast* love shall *fail me* never.
Through *its abundance* I'll appear
In *Thy great house* with holy fear
To *worship* there, for *none shall* ever
Us *from Thee* sever.

PSALM 5

5. In *fear of Thee* I *come before Thee*.
LORD, *lead me in Thy* righteousness
Because of *all who* me oppress;
Make *Thou the way*, I *do implore Thee*,
Then *straight before me*.
6. There *is no truth in all their* chatter;
Destruction, *death, is what they* crave.
Their *throat is like an open* grave,
And *with their tongue they fawn and* flatter
While *lies they* scatter.
7. Declare *them guilty who* deride me!
By *their own counsel* let them fall.
All *their transgressions*, LORD, recall,
Cast out *those who will not* abide Thee,
But *have defied* Thee.
8. Let *all who* cling to *Thee* delight us
With *joyous songs that* never end;
LORD, *those who love Thy* Name defend.
Thou *with Thy shield*, though *foes may* fight us,
Dost *save the* righteous.

PSALM 6

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542



1. Chide me, O LORD, no long - er,
Nor chas - ten me in an - ger.
In mer - cy hear my groans;
O LORD, see how I lan - guish.
Heal Thou my bit - ter an - guish,
For trou - bled are my bones.


2. *My soul is troubled greatly.
O hasten Thou to aid me.
Why dost Thou tarry, LORD?
Turn back and show Thy favour;
Me in Thy love deliver,
According to Thy word!*
3. *How can the dead adore Thee
Or bring their thanks before Thee,
Or praise Thy holy Name?
I'm weary with my moaning,
Worn out with constant groaning
And overcome with shame.*

PSALM 6

4. All *night*, instead of sleeping,
I *drench my couch with weeping*.
With *grief my eyes grow weak*,
Since *foes with hate surround me*
And *without ceasing* hound me;
My *ruin* they all seek.
5. Depart *from me*, transgressors.
Flee *now, all you oppressors*:
The *LORD did heed my cry*!
He *heard my supplication*,
My *plea for consolation*,
And *with His* help is nigh.
6. The *LORD heard* when I pleaded
And *my appeals He* heeded.
My *foes shall be* ashamed,
For *sudden fear shall* shake them,
And *panic overtake* them.
Their *doom has* He proclaimed.

PSALM 7

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Geneva, 1551



1. Thou art my ref-uge; LORD, de-fend me.
Come, lest my foes like li-ons rend me,
And drag me off, a help-less prey.
If I did good with ill re-pay,
If sin, O God, my hands has blight-ed,
And I in plun-der have de-light-ed,
Let me then by my foe be found,
And let him tread me to the ground.

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

PSALM 7

3. *Ward off those who Thy people ravish;
The just and righteous, LORD, establish,
O Thou who triest heart and mind,
Our God in righteousness enshrined.
My shield Thou art; Thy help Thou gavest
And men of upright heart Thou savest.
O righteous Judge, Thy anger's sway
Subdues the wicked every day.*
4. *If any man shows no repentance,
Our God will whet His sword with vengeance.
For those who to withstand have dared
His bow is braced, His shafts prepared.
For barbed with fire are all His arrows
When He in ire the wicked harrows.
And never will my foe achieve
The evil which he did conceive.*
5. *With evil pregnant he will hound me;
He brings forth falsehood to confound me.
For others he prepares a pit,
But he himself falls into it.
His mischief, on his head returning,
Repays him who with hate was burning.
God's righteousness I'll glorify.
I praise the Name of God Most High!*

PSALM 8

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Geneva, 1551



1. O LORD, our Lord, Thou God of our sal-va-tion,
How glo-rious is Thy Name in all cre-a-tion!
Thou who hast set Thy maj-es-ty on high
Be-yond the skies for man to glo-ri-fy.

2. Out of the mouth of *infants praise* is sounded,
And *so a mighty bulwark Thou hast founded.*
Thus *breakest* Thou the adversary's force
And thwartest Thou the *evildoer's* course.
3. When I behold the *skies Thou hast created,*
The *moon and stars which Thou hast generated,*
O *what is man that Thou wilt think of him,*
The son of man that *Thou dost care for him?*
4. Yet, little less than *God — so hast Thou made him,*
And *Thou with glorious honour hast arrayed him,*
That *over Thy creation* he might reign;
Thou hast assigned all things as man's domain.
5. Thou hast appointed *him as lord and master*
Of *bird and beast in forest, field, and pasture;*
He *also rules the creatures of the sea.*
O LORD, how great is *Thy Name's* majesty.

PSALM 9

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Lyons, 1547



1. With all my heart I thank Thee, LORD,
Thy won-drous deeds I will re-cord.
Thou art my joy, in Thee I'll glo-ry.
With psalms, Most High, I will a-dore Thee.

2. See *how* my enemies retreat;
They stumble, *perish* in defeat.
For my *just* cause hast *Thou* contended,
And from Thy throne my right defended.
3. The *nations'* pride hast *Thou* made void,
My wicked *foes* hast *Thou* destroyed,
Their *name* wiped out, their *memory* banished.
Their cities, *rooted out*, have vanished.
4. For *ever* reigns the *LORD* alone;
For judgment *He* set up His throne.
The *world* hears rulings, *just and* righteous,
By God, whose *equity* delights us.
5. God *is* a stronghold for *the* oppressed,
Their refuge *when they* are distressed.
Those *seeking* Thee are *not* forsaken,
Those trusting *Thee* shall *not be* shaken.

PSALM 9

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Lyons, 1547

6. Praise Him who does in Zi - on dwell,
His deeds a-mong the peo-ples tell.
He who a - ven-ges blood is near us,
And when we cry our God shall hear us.

The image shows a musical score for a single voice part in G-clef, 1/4 time. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written on a five-line staff. The lyrics are written below the notes. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

7. Have *pity*, LORD, my *suffering* see,
Thou who from *death's gate* savest me,
That *I*, Thy praise and *mercy* voicing,
In *Zion's gate* may find rejoicing.
8. My *foes* fell in the *pit* they made,
Their feet caught in the *snares* they laid.
The *LORD* has in His *justice* spoken;
By their own *guile* my *foes* are broken.
9. The *wicked* to *Sheol* shall go
And dwell *amid the* gloom below
With *all the* godless, *proud and* greedy.
But God shall *not forget the* needy.
10. *Arise, LORD*, let not *men* prevail;
Let them in *fear and* terror wail.
Judge *Thou the* nations, *God of* glory;
Show them they are *but men* before Thee.

PSALM 10

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Geneva, 1551

1. Why dost Thou stand far off? O LORD, a-rise!

Why dost Thou hide Thy-self in trou-bled days?

Dost Thou not hear it when the poor man cries?

For on Thy poor the wick-ed sin-ner preys,

His heart with heat-ed ar-ro-gance a-blaze.

Let them be caught in schemes of their own mak-ing

With all who in their e-vil are par-tak-ing.

2. The wicked man boasts of *his* heart's desire,
And *blesses them whose greed the LORD* does spurn,
And in his pride the *wicked* scorns Thy ire.
“There is no God who shall our ill return,”
Such are *his* thoughts, *his* heart knows no concern;
He *prosper*s and his *foes* dare not disturb him;
Thy *laws* on high do not restrain or curb him.

PSALM 10

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Geneva, 1551

3. He proud-ly thinks: "I shall for-ev-er stand:
Through-out all gen-er-a-tions I'll not meet
Ad-ver-si-ty or chas-tening by God's hand."
His mouth is filled with curs-ing and de-ceipt:
His tongue is full of mis-chief and con-ceit.
In-i-qui-ty and mis-chief does he cher-ish,
And in his snares the in-no-cent will per-ish.

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

PSALM 10

5. Arise, O LORD! O *God*, lift up Thy hand;
Forget *not the afflicted*, be Thou near.
Why do the wicked *still so* proudly stand
Renouncing *God*, while in *their* hearts they sneer,
“He *will not punish*; why then should we fear?
He *does not care*; why should *His wrath* delay us?
Who *calls us* to account or shall repay us?”
6. But Thou dost see our *troubles* and our woes
And *Thou shalt take our cause* into Thy hand.
The hapless flee to *Thee*; *Thou* shalt oppose
The *evildoers’ proud and* wicked band,
For *Thou hast been the orphans’* help and stand.
Break *Thou the arm of him who evil* cherished,
Seek *out his wickedness* till he has perished.
7. The LORD is King, He *reigns for* evermore;
The *heathen soon shall perish* from the land.
Thou wilt incline Thy *ear and* wilt restore
The *weak and weary by Thy* mighty hand.
The *orphaned and oppressed shalt* Thou defend,
That *mortal man, aroused by hate and* error,
No *more may* strike the *earth with* fear and terror.

PSALM 11

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Geneva, 1551




1. In God I take my ref-uge. Why then say you,
 "Flee like a bird that to the moun-tains wings.
 For, lo, the wick-ed bend the bow to slay you;
 They fit their sharp-ened ar-rows to the strings;
 They 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 does *from His holy temple* see this,
 And from His *throne* He judges wrong and right;
 All men will hear then what His just decree is.
 God *hates* those who in violence delight.
 Their lot is storm and brimstone fiercely burning.
 The righteous LORD shall favour the upright;
 They shall see Him for whom their heart is yearning.

PSALM 12

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Geneva, 1551

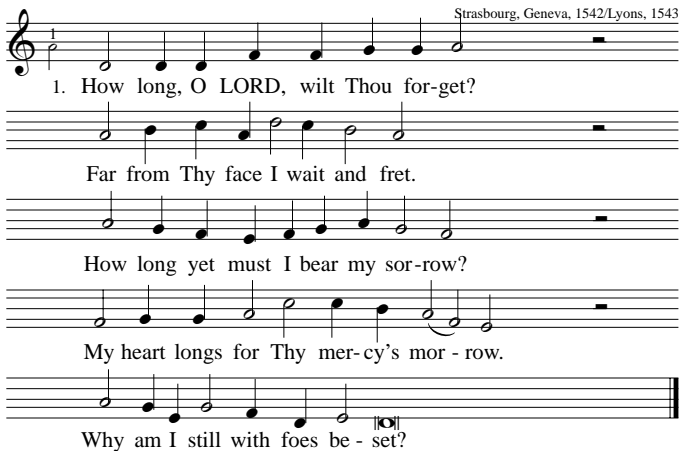


1. Help us, O LORD, the god - ly all have van - ished;
Gone are the faith - ful who Thy judg - ments seek.
Men lie to one an - oth - er, truth is ban - ished;
With flat - t'ring lips and dou - ble heart they speak.

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 despoil the poor and needy
I will arise and right My people's wrong;
I hear their groans and will destroy the greedy,
And grant My own the rest for which they long.*
4. *The words of promise which the LORD has spoken
Are purest silver seven times refined.
His covenant stands from age to age unbroken;
He is our God, in truth and faith enshrined.*
5. *O LORD, protect us from this generation;
Forever save us from their ways of sin.
They strut about, and vileness in the nation
Do they exalt among the sons of men.*

PSALM 13

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Lyons, 1543



2. Look, *LORD my God, and answer me;*
Grant that my eyes Thy light may see,
Lest, when the light of life shall fail me,
When foes with joy and pride assail me,
My fall delight my enemy.
3. *Thy steadfast love has been my stay;*
My heart shall praise Thee night and day
And shall rejoice in Thy salvation,
And I will praise with jubilation
Thy bounty, LORD Most High, for aye!

PSALM 14

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Geneva, 1551

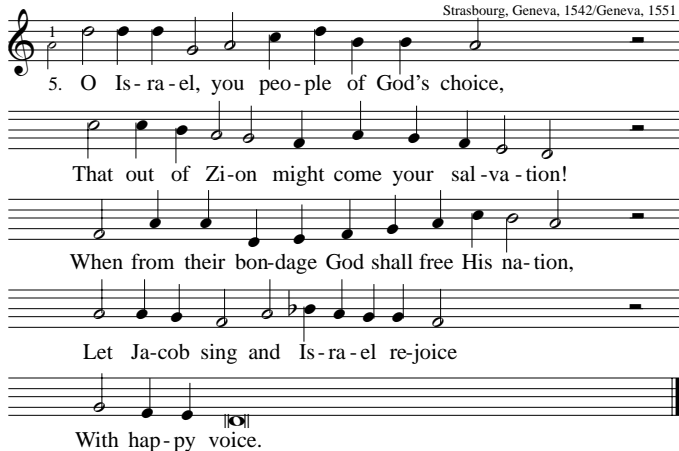


1. The fool says in his heart, "There is no God."
They are cor - rupt, their hor - rid deeds they cher - ish;
Not one of them does good, and just men per-ish.
None calls up - on the LORD, none sings His laud
Or fears His rod.

2. The *LORD* looks down from heaven's holy throne
To see if there are any that act wisely.
O God, not one seeks Thee; they all despise Thee:
See how the sons of men, to evil prone,
Thy law disown.
3. Will *evildoers* never understand?
As though they ate their bread, so those who hate Thee
Eat up my helpless people, who await Thee.
They do not pray, but evil they have planned
Throughout the land.
4. See how they tremble, how they cringe with fear,
For God is with the just in love unbounded.
They wish to see the poor man's hope confounded,
But when he cries, however loud they jeer,
The *LORD* shall hear.

PSALM 14

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Geneva, 1551



5. O Is-ra-el, you peo-ple of God's choice,
That out of Zi-on might come your sal-va-tion!
When from their bon-dage God shall free His na-tion,
Let Ja-cob sing and Is-ra-el re-joice
With hap-py voice.

The musical score for Psalm 14 is written on a single staff in treble clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The text is aligned with the notes, and the piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

PSALM 15

Strasbourg, 1539/Geneva, 1551



1. LORD, who shall so-journ in Thy tent
And have mount Zi-on for his dwell-ing?
He who does what is good and right,
Whose walk is blame-less in Thy sight,
In truth and eq-ui-ty ex-cel-ling.

The musical score for Psalm 15 is written on a single staff in treble clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The text is aligned with the notes, and the piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

PSALM 15

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

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

PSALM 16

Geneva, 1551

1. Pre-serve me, God, I put my trust in Thee.

I say to Thee, "Thou art my faith-ful Sav-iour;

Thou art my LORD, I need Thee con-stant-ly.

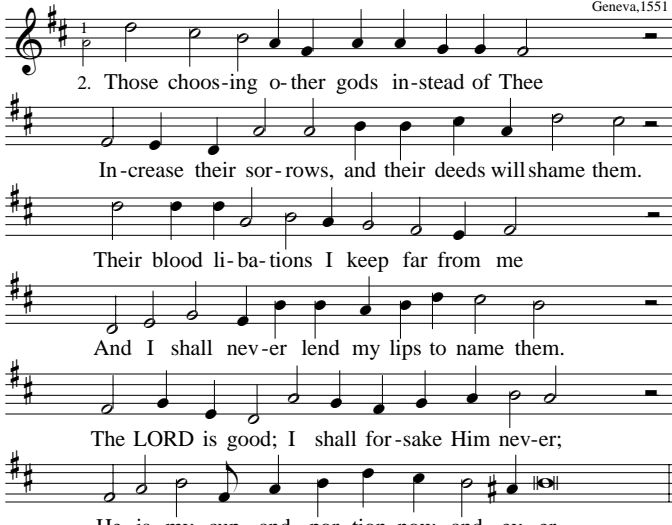
A-part from Thee I can ex-pect no fa-vour."

I love Thy saints, with them I am u-nit-ed,

And in their midst my soul will be de-light-ed.

PSALM 16

Geneva, 1551



2. Those choos-ing o-ther gods in-stead of Thee
 In-crease their sor-rows, and their deeds will shame them.
 Their blood li-ba-tions I keep far from me
 And I shall nev-er lend my lips to name them.
 The LORD is good; I shall for-sake Him nev-er;
 He is my cup and por-tion now and ev-er.

3. My happy lot wilt *Thou* maintain, O LORD;
 The *lines* have fallen in most pleasant places.
 A goodly heritage didst Thou award;
 In beauty it excels earth's choicest spaces.
 Thy measuring-rod gave unto me for ever
 A place from which no power can me sever.
4. I praise the LORD and bless Him all the day
 For what He by His counsel has provided;
 E'en in the night my heart expounds the way
 That I should go; thus I am safely guided.
 I worship Him with joy and adoration;
 None can deprive me of His preservation.

PSALM 16

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

PSALM 17

Geneva, 1551

1. O LORD, hear Thou my right-eous cause;
I come with fer-vent pleas be-fore Thee.
With blame-less lips do I im-plore Thee
To res-cue one who loves Thy laws.
I look to Thee for vin-di-ca-tion;
Show forth Thy judg-ment, heed my plight,
And let Thine eye see what is right.
O lis-ten to my sup-pli-ca-tion!

PSALM 17

Geneva, 1551

2. LORD, Thou hast probed and tried my heart,
And Thou by night dost test and weigh me.
Thou find-est when Thou dost as-say me
That I in e-vil take no part;
My mouth does not com-mit trans-gres-sion.
As for the works of wick-ed men,
Thy word has kept me far from sin,
From ways of vio-lence and op-pres-sion.

3. I took the *paths marked out by Thee*
So *that I* would not *slip or waver*.
I *call on Thee*, I *seek Thy* favour,
For *Thou, O God*, wilt *answer me*;
Incline Thy *ear to me and* hear me.
Show *forth, O LORD*, from heaven above,
The *wonders of Thy* steadfast love,
Thou Shield of *all who trust and* fear Thee.

PSALM 17

4. LORD, as the *apple of Thine* eye
Keep *Thou me*, with *Thy care* provide me.
Beneath *Thy* wings, O *Saviour*, hide me
From *deadly* foes when *they draw* nigh.
They close their *hearts to all* compassion
And *utter boastful* vanity.
They *track me down*, surrounding me
Till I should *yield to their* oppression.
5. They like the *lion crave* their prey.
Arise, O LORD! Thy *power* show them
And *draw Thy* sword to *overthrow* them;
With *Thy right* hand snatch *me* away.
Save me from *those whose only* measure
Is *this life's* portion, nothing more.
O *gorge them with Thy* ample store
And let their *offspring share* such treasure.
6. But I, when *I awake*, shall see
Thy *face in* righteousness and glory;
O *with Thy* likeness *then* before me,
How *rich and* full my *joy* shall be!

PSALM 18

1543/Geneva,1551

1. Thee, LORD, I love; Thou art my strength and pow-er.
My for-tress is the LORD, my rock and tow-er;
He, my De-liv-er-er, to Him 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. Death bound me *with its dreaded cords* and racked me;
The *roaring* floods of *wickedness* attacked me.
I lay in death's *entangling cords* ensnared;
The *grave* confronted me and I despaired.
I called upon the LORD my God to save me;
He saw my plight, His *mighty help* He gave me.
He from His temple heard my voice and cry;
They reached His ears, He answered from on high.

PSALM 18

3. Then reeled the *earth, its pillars rocked and quavered*;
The *deep foundations of the mountains* wavered.
Because the LORD was angry, *they did quake*;
They trembled when they saw *His wrath* awake.
The *smoke rose* from His nostrils, *black and frightening*,
And from His mouth flashed *scorching fire and lightning*.
He bowed the heavens in *His anger's heat*,
While *clouds of darkness* swirled around His feet.
4. He rode upon a *cherub bright and splendid*;
On *wings of storm and wind the LORD descended*.
With *darkness* covered was *His majesty*;
Clouds *dark with water* were *His canopy*.
Light was *His crown* and *brightness went before Him*,
Red *fire and hail* broke through the clouds that bore Him.
His *thunder* roared and *echoed through the sky*;
His *mighty voice* shook *vale and mountain high*.
5. The LORD did *speak, the heavens heard His thunder*;
His *mighty voice* tore *clouds and sky asunder*.
He *sent His arrows, scattered all His foes*;
His *lightnings* flashed, none *dared His wrath oppose*.
The *ocean's deep, the bedrock of creation*,
Lay *bare and dry, revealing earth's foundation*.
At *Thy rebuke, O LORD, all stood aghast*
Before *Thy nostrils' angry breath and blast*.
6. From His high heavens *He reached down to take me*
Out of the waters — *He did not forsake me!*
He *saved me from my fiercest enemy*
And from my haters *much too strong for me*.
In my calamity *they came upon me*;
But for the LORD, their *onslaught had undone me*.
He *came to rescue and to set me free*,
For *He, the LORD my God, delights in me*.

PSALM 18

1543/Geneva, 1551



7. The LORD re-ward-ed me, He saved and stayed me,
 Ac-cord-ing to my right-eous-ness re-paid me;
 For my clean hands and for my in-no-cence.
 He did with gifts and grace me re-com-pense.
 I've kept His ways, He there-fore did re-store me;
 His stat-utes and His laws have stood be-fore me.
 I kept my-self from all in-i-qui-ty;
 For this the LORD has now re-ward-ed me.

8. Yea, mercy to the merciful Thou showest,
 And just to him whose justice well Thou knowest
 Art Thou, O LORD, whose wrath none can endure,
 And with the pure Thou showest Thyself pure.
 The cunning man shalt Thou outdo in cunning,
 For with Thy bounties shall be overrunning
 The cup of those who humbly fear Thy Name,
 But haughty eyes Thou bringest down to shame.

PSALM 18

9. Yea, Thou dost *light my lamp, Thou shalt restore me;*
The *LORD* my God makes *bright the dark* before me.
With *Thee* I crush a *troop and conquer all,*
And with my God I *scale the highest wall.*
The way of God is *perfect, truth availing,*
His word is tried and *proven, never failing.*
A *shield* for those who with *Him refuge take*
Is *He, our God,* whose power none can shake.
10. Who but our *God is Lord of all creation?*
And *who but He, the rock of our salvation?*
He *who with strength and power girded me*
Made *safe my way; my haters cringe and flee.*
Exult in songs, praise *Him with harp and cymbal;*
He *made my feet like hinds' feet, swift and nimble.*
God is with me, my enemies *He smites;*
I am secure, He *puts me on the heights.*
11. O LORD, Thy *hand and power shall sustain me,*
And for the day of battle *Thou dost train me*
So that my arms can *bend the strongest bow;*
With *Thee my enemies I'll overthrow.*
Thou gavest me the *shield of Thy salvation,*
And Thy right hand upheld my *place and station;*
Thy *help has made me glorious and great;*
I did not slip; my *path was wide and straight.*
12. LORD, when I *met my enemies in battle*
I *drove them off, they fled like frightened cattle.*
In my pursuit I *overtook them all;*
I *routed them, delighting in their fall.*
I *thrust them through, they staggered and they stumbled;*
Beneath my feet they *lay, prostrate and humbled.*
Me *Thou didst gird with strength my foes to meet,*
Made my assailants *sink beneath my feet.*

PSALM 18

1543/Geneva, 1551

13. Thou make-est all my en-e-mies to leave me;
 I have de-stroyed the men who hate and grieve me
 And all who for my doom and down-fall crave.
 They cried for help, but there was none to save.
 I beat them fine, to wind-blown dust I pound-ed
 The men who with-out cause my life have hound-ed.
 Gone is their pride, their boast, and their con-ceit;
 I cast them out like ref-use of the streets.

14. Me hast Thou *saved from strife and provocations*
 And *made the head of other tribes and nations.*
 I'm *served by people whom I've never known,*
 And *foreigners came cringing to my throne,*
 For *when they heard of me, they all obeyed me*
 Because *Thou with Thy glory hast arrayed me.*
 Strange *nations left their strongholds, weak with fear,*
 And *trembling they before my throne appear.*

PSALM 18

15. The LORD does *live, I bless Him with elation;*
Exalted be the *rock of my salvation,*
The *God who gave me vengeance, who subdued*
The *peoples under me in servitude.*
Thou *didst exalt me when my foes disgraced me;*
Above my *adversaries hast Thou placed me.*
From *men of violence and cruelty,*
From *all my foes didst Thou deliver me.*
16. For this, O LORD, *I will among the nations*
Extol Thy Name and bring Thee my *oblations,*
And praises to Thy Name I gladly sing:
Great *triumphs* He has given to His king.
His *steadfast* love He shows to His *anointed,*
To *David,* now to *Israel's throne* appointed.
To *all his generations* without end
Shall *He, the LORD,* His *faithfulness* extend.

PSALM 19

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Lyons, 1548

1. The spa-cious heav-ens laud
 The glo-ry of our God
 With full ma-jes-tic praise.
 The soar-ing fir-ma-ment
 Un-meas-ured in ex-tent
 His hand-i-work dis-plays.
 Day pours forth speech to day,
 Night will to night con-vey
 The knowl-edge of cre-a-tion.
 There is no speech nor word,
 Their voic-es are not heard;
 Yet they reach ev-'ry na-tion.

PSALM 19

2. In *this wide* firmament
God *gave the* sun a tent
From *which to* start its run.
Just *as a* joyful groom
Emerges from his room,
So *comes the* radiant sun.
And *as a* man of force
Rejoicing runs his course,
So *from the end of* heaven
The *sun its* path completes,
And *from its* burning heat
Can *nothing remain* hidden.
3. The *law of* God is whole
And *it revives* the soul
By *bidding* it to rise.
His *testimony* sure
Forever shall endure:
It *makes the* simple wise.
The *precepts of* the LORD,
Which *are His* perfect Word,
With *joy our hearts do* brighten;
While *His commandments* sure,
Which *are both* true and pure,
The *eyes of man* enlighten.
4. The *fear of* God is clean;
A *fountain* most serene
It *will forever* be.
His *ordinances*, too,
Are *righteous* and are true,
For *everyone* to see,
To *be desired* far more
Than *gold, much* fine gold, or
What *can be bought for* money.
They *are far* sweeter than
Whatever sweetness man
Receives *from combs with* honey.

PSALM 19

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Lyons, 1548

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

PSALM 19

6. Keep *Thou me* all my days,
O *LORD*, from evil ways;
Wilt *Thou their* sway prevent.
Then *blameless* I shall be,
From *great transgressions* free,
Before *Thee* innocent.
That *every* word I say
And *all my* heart's thoughts may
Be *proof of pure demeanour* —
All *this Thy* servant prays
Of *Thee who* scanst his ways,
My *Rock and my Redeemer*.

PSALM 20

Geneva, 1551

1. O may the LORD in days of trou - ble
From Zi - on hear your cry,
Pro-tect you, scat-ter-ing like stub - ble
Those who His Name de - ny.
May He re-call your gifts of spic-es,
And from His sanc-tu-ar-y
With fa-vour see your sac-ri-fic-es
And quell your ad-ver-sar-y.

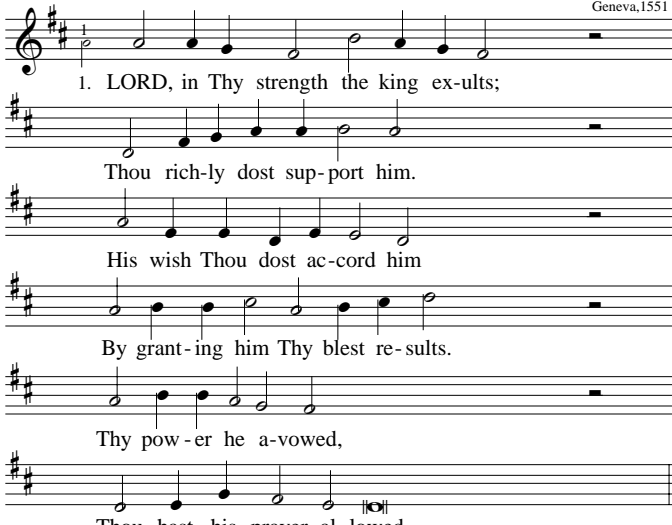
2. *May all your heart's desire be granted
And God fulfil your plans!
May we the victory you wanted
Extol with song and dance.
He made your way and war victorious,
And we, His Name professing,
Will set up banners great and glorious.
God crown your prayers with blessing.*

PSALM 20

3. *I know now that the LORD's anointed
Will with His help be blessed.
The LORD hears whom He has appointed
And grants him his request.
Yes, from His heaven high and holy
His right hand strong and mighty
Shall stay the proud, exalt the lowly,
And with great deeds delight me.*
4. *Some boast of chariots, some of horses,
But we boast in the Name
Of Him who rules all heaven's forces,
Our LORD so great in fame.
They will collapse and fall before us,
But we shall rise undaunted.
O LORD, make Thou the king victorious,
That so our prayers be granted.*

PSALM 21

Geneva, 1551



1. LORD, in Thy strength the king ex-ul-t;
 Thou rich-ly dost sup-port him.
 His wish Thou dost ac-cord him
 By grant-ing him Thy blest re-sults.
 Thy pow-er he a-vowed,
 Thou hast his prayer al-low-ed.

2. His *blessings* from Thee *are untold*;
Prosperity Thou grantest.
Upon his head Thou plantest
A precious crown of finest gold.
The life he asked of Thee
Thou gavest, endlessly.
3. Great *through Thy help* his *splendour* is;
Thou crownest him with glory
And majesty before Thee.
Thou grantest him abundant bliss.
And, since Thou present art,
Great joy fills all his heart.

PSALM 21

4. The *king does* on the *LORD* rely,
His *faithfulness* believing;
And, *steadfast love* receiving,
He, *through the* grace of the *Most High*,
Is *from his* place not moved
Which *was by* God approved.
5. Your *hand will* find your *enemy*,
Your *right hand all that* hate you;
With *fear they must* await you:
A *blazing oven they will* see;
By *fire they* are destroyed
For *evil* they employed.
6. The *LORD will* swallow *them in* ire,
And *fire will soon* consume them.
Yes, *with their seed, you'll* doom them
And *cause them wholly to* expire.
Though *mischief* they may plot,
Successful they are not.
7. For *you will* put them *all to* flight.
Your *arrows they'll be* facing
When *you your bow are* bracing.
LORD, *be exalted in Thy* might.
Thy *praises we will* voice,
And *in Thy* power rejoice.

PSALM 22

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Lyons, 1548

1. My God, O why hast Thou for-sak-en me?
 Why dost Thou not, while un-to Thee I flee,
 Grant an-y help, but seem-est not to see
 My trib-u-la-tion?
 I groan by day, but Thou art far from heed-ing
 The mourn-ful cries that I have been re-peat-ing;
 By night al-so Thou dost not hear my plead-ing.
 I find no rest.

2. Yet Thou art *holy*, *God of Israel!*
Enthroned on high, Thou dost midst praises dwell.
Whatever to our fathers once befell,
In Thee they trusted.
This trust in Thee hast Thou with grace rewarded:
Thou hast to them deliverance accorded
And safety by Thy strong right hand afforded
Whene'er they cried!

PSALM 22

3. But I, I *am a worm, and not a man.*
I *am despised and scorned by everyone.*
They *stare and mock at me; whoever can*
Shows *his derision.*
“From God the LORD his *cause he would not sever;*
Let then the LORD,” they say, “*be his Deliverer*
And *rescue him, if truly He did ever*
Delight in him!”
4. Yet from the womb Thou, LORD, *hast been my rest,*
And *kept me safe upon my mother’s breast;*
Upon Thee, *from my birth on, I was cast,*
My God and Keeper!
Thou ever since the day my mother bore me
Hast been my God. O wilt Thou then restore me
And in all trouble be my help before me:
None else can help!
5. Bulls that encompass me to kill, abound.
Strong bulls of Bashan me, in rage, surround.
They open wide their mouth at me and sound
Like roaring lions.
See how like water all my strength is going;
My bones are out of joint, my heart (fear showing)
Like melted wax within my body flowing
Is sore distressed.
6. My strength is also withered and thereby
My tongue from lack of moisture is parched dry.
The dust of death has now come very nigh;
Yea, dogs surround me.
I suffer from the evildoers’ smiting;
They pierced my hands and feet; they gloat and, chiding,
Among themselves my garments are dividing
By casting lots.

PSALM 22

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Lyons, 1548

7. But Thou, my LORD, O be not far a-way
 And to my help do has-ten, be my stay,
 That from the dead-ly sword my soul now may
 Soon be de-liv-ered!
 Save, LORD, my soul from dogs and from their pow-er,
 From li-ons' mouths, O Thou my Strength and Tow-er,
 And from wild ox-en's horns do Thou al-low her
 De-liv-er-ance.

8. I to my *brethren of Thy Name* will tell,
 And *praise Thee* in the *midst of Israel*.
 From *him who fears the LORD* let praises swell
 In the *assembly*.
 Let *all the sons of Jacob sing Thy glory*,
 And let *all Israel stand in awe before Thee*,
 For *Thou hast not despised me nor abhorred me*
 In my *distress*.

PSALM 22

9. O LORD, Thou *hast not hid from me Thy face,*
But *when I cried hast shown to me Thy grace.*
So *hast Thou given ample room for praise*
Among Thy people.
My *vows I pay before all those who fear Him,*
For *the afflicted eats since God did hear him.*
All *those that seek Him surely shall revere Him*
And live for aye.
10. The ends of *all the earth recall His grace*
And, *turning to the LORD, will seek His face.*
All *families from every tribe and race*
Shall *bow before Him.*
The *kingdoms are the LORD's own habitations*
And *He alone rules over all the nations;*
The *proud of heart shall offer invocations*
And to Him bow.
11. Both high and *low before His majesty,*
All *those that turn to dust, will bow the knee;*
And *he whose own strength cannot keep him free*
From *death and ruin.*
A *seed shall serve Him, and each generation*
In *time to come shall hear of His salvation;*
The *unborn, too, will hear the proclamation*
Of what He wrought.

PSALM 23

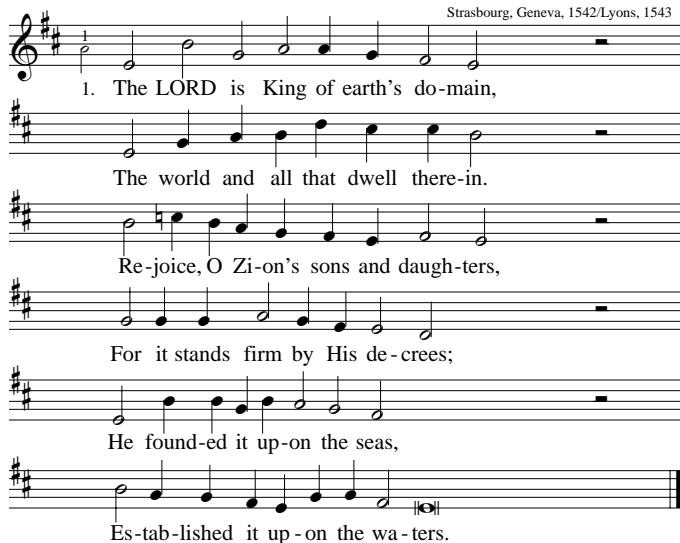
1543/Geneva, 1551

1. The LORD my Shep-herd in His 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 *in death's valley, lonely and forsaken,*
I am by gloom and *shadows overtaken,*
I *fear no evil: Thou art ever near me*
And in my grief and sorrow *Thou dost hear me.*
Thy rod and staff, O God of my salvation,
Shall *comfort me in all my tribulation.*
3. Thy *bounteous table Thou dost spread before me;*
My foes look on while *Thou dost so restore me.*
My head Thou hast with *soothing oil anointed;*
My cup runs over, for *Thou hast appointed*
Goodness and mercy to *forsake me never,*
And in Thy house, LORD, *I shall dwell forever.*

PSALM 24

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Lyons, 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,
Who has *clean hands*, whose heart is pure,
Who keeps his oaths and does not waver.
3. Rich blessings shall *be his* reward,
And *vindication from the LORD*,
Who is *the Rock of his salvation*.
Such are *the men who seek the face*
Of *Jacob's God*, so rich in grace.
From *Him* is all their expectation.

PSALM 24

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Lyons, 1543

4. Lift up your heads, *you arch* and gate;
 O an-cient doors, rise up and wait;
 Let Him come in, the King of glo-ry.
 Who is that King of glo-rious fame?
 The LORD Al-might-y is His Name,
 He who in bat-tle goes be-fore me.

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

PSALM 25

1543/Geneva, 1551

1. Un-to Thee, O LORD, my Sav-iour,
 I lift up my wait-ing soul.
 O my God, in Thee I trust-ed;
 Let no shame now o'er me roll.
 On my en-e-mies be shame,
 Oft with-out a cause trans-gress-ing;
 But all those who trust Thy Name
 Hon-our with a-bun-dant bless-ing.

2. Show *Thou unto me, Thy servant,*
 All *Thy ways and teach Thou me,*
 So *that, by Thy Spirit guided,*
 Clearly *I Thy paths may see.*
 In *Thy truth wilt Thou me guide,*
 Teach *me, God of my salvation;*
 All the *day for Thee I bide,*
 LORD, with *eager expectation.*

PSALM 25

1543/Geneva, 1551

3. Wilt Thou then, I pray, be mind-ful
Of Thy mer-cies man-i-fold,
Of Thy care and lov-ing-kind-ness
Which have ev-er been of old.
Sins of youth re-mem-ber not,
Nor re-call my hid trans-gres-sion;
For Thy good-ness' sake, O God,
Think of me in Thy com-pas-sion.

4. He, *the LORD*, is good and upright
In His *dealings* evermore.
Sinners are by Him *instructed*
In the way *untrod* before.
He will *ever guide* the meek
In His *judgments true* and holy,
Teach His ways to those who seek
With a *contrite heart* and lowly.

PSALM 25

5. *All the paths the LORD has chosen*
Speak of truth and mercies pure
Unto such as keep His covenant
And His testimony sure.
For the glory of Thy Name,
Pardon, LORD, my evil-doing;
Grievous though my sin and shame,
Hear my cry, Thy love renewing.
6. *Who, then, fears the LORD sincerely*
Walking with Him day by day?
God will lead him safely onward,
Guide him in the chosen way.
Then at ease his soul shall rest,
In the LORD his God confiding;
And his children shall be blest,
Safely in the land abiding.
7. *To His people, who revere Him,*
Has the LORD His friendship shown,
And He will to all who fear Him
Make His steadfast covenant known.
With a confidence complete,
Toward the LORD my eyes are turning.
From the net He'll pluck my feet;
He will not despise my yearning.
8. *Turn to me and show Thy favour;*
I am lonely and distressed.
From my troubles me deliver;
Save me, for I am oppressed.
Heal the sorrows of my heart
And regard my life as precious.
Thou who my Deliverer art,
Bring me out of my distresses.

PSALM 25

1543/Geneva, 1551

9. Look up-on my great af-flic-tion
And my trou-bles, LORD, be-hold;
Grant me full and free re-mis-sion
Of my tres-pass-es un-told.
See my en-e-mies, for great
Is the num-ber that up-braid me;
Who, in their con-sum-ing hate,
With their cru-el scorn have flayed me.

10. Guard *my life*, O gracious Saviour;
Come, I *pray*, deliver me,
Lest *my head* with shame be covered,
For my *refuge* is in Thee.
Trusting in *Thy power* supreme,
LORD, I wait for *Thy salvation*;
God, come *quickly* to redeem
Israel from tribulation.

PSALM 26

Geneva, 1551



1. O vin - di - cate me, LORD;
De - ceit I have ab - horred;
I've walked in my in - teg - ri - ty.
Thy law and word I fa - vour;
I did not halt or wa - ver
But con - stant - ly have trust - ed Thee.

2. O LORD, in *truth enshrined*,
Test *Thou my heart and mind*,
Prove *all my ways*, examine me.
Let *me not fall and perish*;
Thy *steadfast love I cherish*,
I walk in *faithfulness to Thee*.
3. With fools I *do not sit*,
I *hate the hypocrite*
And *evildoers' company*.
My *seat I've never taken*
With *men who have forsaken*
The path of *truth, made known by Thee*.

PSALM 26

Geneva, 1551



4. I, from all sin a-part,
In in-no-cence of heart
Will wash my hands and take my place.
A-round Thy al-tar sing-ing,
My voice with rap-ture ring-ing,
I laud Thy won-drous deeds and grace.

5. Thy praise I *will* record.
I *love* Thy house, O LORD,
The *place where* all Thy *glories* dwell.
O *let* my voice not falter
When I *before* Thy altar
The wonders of Thy *might* retell.
6. Sweep Thou me *not* away
With *those who* disobey
Thy *holy* law of *truth and* light,
With *men of* blood and scoffers
And *with the man who* offers
His bribes to *lure the weak from* right.

PSALM 26

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

PSALM 27

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 their ar-mies should in war draw near,
I'll put my trust in Him, I will not fear.

PSALM 27

Geneva, 1551



2. One thing have I de-sired of God as fa-vour,
That I may al-ways in His tem-ple dwell
To view the beau-ty of the LORD my Sav-iour
And in His house to seek His ho-ly will.
For in the day of trou-ble and of strife
He in His shel-ter will pre-serve my life.
With-in His tent He'll keep me at His side;
High on a rock He safe-ty will pro-vide.

3. My head shall *I lift up now with rejoicing*
Above the *hostile forces* round about,
And in His *tent, my jubilation* voicing,
My *sacrifice I'll bring with joyful shouts.*
I will extol the steadfast love of God
And with *melodious hymns His mercy* laud.
O hear me, LORD, when I cry out to Thee;
Show me Thy grace and favour, answer me!

PSALM 27

4. "Seek ye My face." O LORD, so Thou hast spoken,
And in response my heart says unto Thee,
"Thy count'nance do I seek in prayer unbroken."
Do not, O LORD, now hide Thy face from me.
In anger turn Thy servant not away,
Thou who hast ever been my help and stay.
Forsake me not, for I on Thee rely;
O God of my salvation, hear my cry!
5. My father and my mother may forsake me:
The LORD is faithful and His help is sure.
Teach me Thy way. O LORD and Saviour, take me,
Lead me on pathways level and secure,
For evildoers lie in wait for me.
Hand me not over to their tyranny.
False witnesses against me still arise;
They breathe out malice and abusive lies.
6. How I would have despaired in my affliction
If I had not believed that in this life
The LORD would show His goodness, His protection;
I would have perished in my tears and strife.
Wait for the LORD; be strong and undismayed.
The LORD is faithful. Why then be afraid?
Take courage, for His steadfast love is sure.
Wait for the LORD; His mercy shall endure.

PSALM 28

Geneva, 1551



1. To Thee, O LORD, I call in an-guish;
My Rock, in fear of death I lan-guish.
Be Thou not deaf, but hear my cry-ing
Lest I be-come in all my sigh-ing
Like those who go down to the Pit.
Be Thou not si-lent, an-swer it.

2. Take me not *off with those who hate Thee,*
Who *with their treachery* await me,
My *enemies who boast and bluster*
When for their *evil works* they muster.
To *neighbours words of peace* they feign,
But *in their hearts their misdeeds* reign.
3. According *to their works* requite them,
According *to their evils* blight them.
Give them their *due reward and render*
His *handiwork to the offender.*
The *works of God* those foes ignore;
He'll *break them down, build them no more.*

PSALM 28

4. Blest be the *LORD of my salvation*,
For *He has heard my supplication*.
He is my *strength, my shield forever*;
I trust in *Him, He fails me never*.
So *I am helped. Exult, my heart*,
To *Him your joyful songs impart*.

5. The LORD shall *be our strength and power*;
A *saving refuge and a tower*
Is He for *whom He has anointed*
And for those *as His heirs appointed*.
Be *Thou their Shepherd* and their Ward,
And *carry them forever, LORD*.

PSALM 29

Geneva, 1551



1. O you might-y, give the LORD
Strength and praise with one ac-cord;
Sing His glo-ry and His fame,
Wor-ship in His courts His Name.
O'er the wa-ters rolls His thun-der,
Light-ning tears the clouds a-sun-der.
Hear, God's voice is full of splen-dour;
Earth, to Him your prais-es ren-der.

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

PSALM 29

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

PSALM 30

Geneva, 1551

1. I will ex-tol Thee, LORD; Thy might
Has raised me up to life and light.
My foes re-joice not o-ver me.
O LORD my God, I cried to Thee,
And Thou hast healed me, my De-fend-er.
To Thee my thanks and praise I ren-der.

PSALM 30

Geneva, 1551

2. O LORD, Thou hast brought up my soul
 From death's a-bode, from dark She-ol.
 My life from fail-ing Thou didst keep,
 Saved from the Pit, the light-less deep.
 Give thanks, you saints, lift up your fac-es,
 Bring to His ho-ly Name your prais-es.

3. His anger *will not long endure,*
 His favour all your life is sure.
 Though there be weeping for a night,
 Joy comes to greet the morning light.
 The LORD will change the dark of sorrow
 To song and laughter on the morrow.
4. In my prosperity I thought
 My work would never come to nought,
 Unmindful that but by Thy grace
 I like a mountain held my place.
 When Thou didst hide Thy face I stumbled;
 I was dismayed, by troubles humbled.

PSALM 30

5. LORD, unto *Thee I called in prayer,*
Well *of my foolish pride aware;*
I cried, “Of *what avail is it*
If *I go down into the Pit?*
Shall ever *dust with songs* adore Thee,
Declare Thy *faithfulness and glory?*
6. “Hear Thou me *as I seek Thy face;*
LORD, *be my Helper, grant Thy grace.*”
My grief hast *Thou to dancing* turned.
The *sackcloth that my pride had* earned
Hast Thou put *off; Thou dost with* gladness
Now gird me *after days of* sadness.
7. Now shall my *heart sing praise to* Thee:
Gone *is the* grief that *silenced* me.
I may, *delivered* from despair,
Now *laud Thy Name* in song *and* prayer.
Forever, LORD, my *God and* Saviour,
Will I give *thanks for Thy* great favour.

PSALM 31

Geneva, 1551

1. In Thee, O LORD, I've tak-en re-fuge.
Let shame not cov-er me;
I put my trust in Thee.
Come in Thy right-eous-ness and save me
From those who do not fear Thee;
My God and Help-er, hear me.

2. O LORD, come quickly to my rescue;
Be Thou my rock and tower.
To save me show Thy power;
Thou art my rock and mighty fortress.
Be Thou my Guide and heed me,
And for Thy Name's sake lead me.
3. Out of the net that they have hidden
Set Thou me free, I pray.
O LORD, do not delay.
Into Thy hands I give my spirit;
I'm ransomed by Thy favour,
LORD, God of truth, my Saviour!

PSALM 31

4. *I hate all those by whom* vain idols
Are worshipped and adored,
For *I trust in the LORD.*
I will be glad and sing Thy praises,
My exultation voicing
While in Thy love rejoicing.
5. Thou, *seeing my distress and anguish,*
Hast *come to set me free,*
Didst *not deliver me*
Into the hands of those who hate me.
Thou hast set, *LORD* so gracious,
My feet in spacious places.
6. In my affliction, *LORD,* show mercy.
My eyes are dimmed with grief;
My soul yearns for relief;
My life is spent in pain and sorrow.
See how my strength is failing,
For *I am weak and ailing.*
7. I am the scorn of all my haters;
My neighbours jest and jeer;
Friends flee from me in fear.
I have become a broken vessel;
I'm like the dead, neglected,
Forgotten and rejected.
8. I hear the slander all around me;
Fear stands on every side,
And many me deride.
Against my life they are conspiring;
Their hatred is unbounded.
By plots I am surrounded.

PSALM 31

Geneva, 1551

9. But yet in Thee, O LORD, I've trust-ed;
 With Thee, my God, I'll stand.
 My times are in Thy hand;
 De-liv-er me from all my hat-ers.
 Let me no long-er lan-guish
 In my dis-tress and an-guish.

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

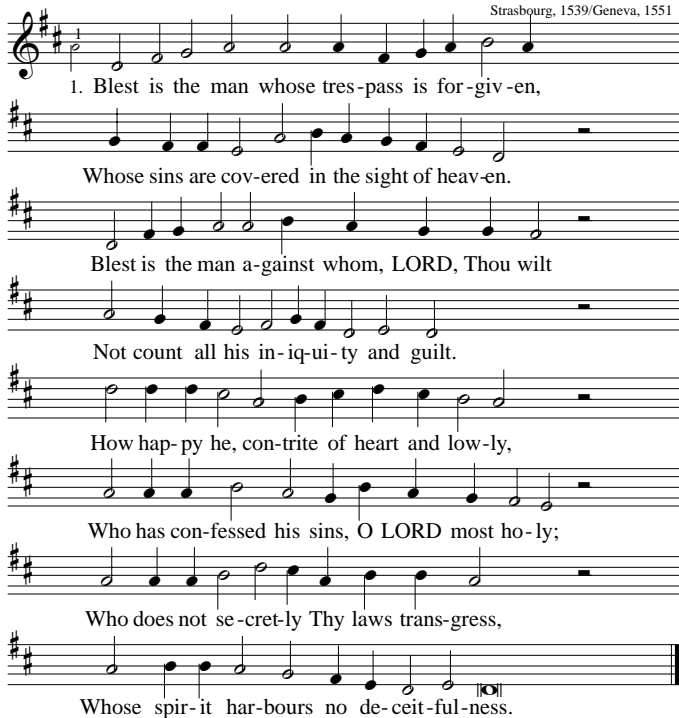
11. Let *lying lips be dumb* and *speechless*,
 For *with contempt* and *pride*
 Thy *servant they deride*.
 Hear *how my haters, bold and haughty*,
 With *joy to evil pander*,
 How *they the righteous slander*!

PSALM 31

12. *O how abundant is Thy goodness,
Which is reserved for all
Who fear Thee and recall
What Thou hast done for those who serve Thee,
And all who have oppressed them
Shall see that Thou hast blessed them.*
13. *Thou in the shelter of Thy presence
Securely hidest them
From the intrigues of men;
They find a refuge in Thy dwelling
Far from all strife and slander,
For Thou art their Defender.*
14. *I praise Thee, LORD, for all Thy mercy,
Thy wondrous love for me.
I felt cut off from Thee
When foes besieged me like a city,
But Thou in tribulation
Didst hear my supplication.*
15. *O love the LORD, all you His people!
The faithful He will spare,
The proud He'll give their share.
Be strong and let your heart take courage.
His own He will deliver;
He will forsake you never.*

PSALM 32

Strasbourg, 1539/Geneva, 1551



1. Blest is the man whose tres-pass is for-giv-en,
 Whose sins are cov-ered in the sight of heav-en.
 Blest is the man a-gainst whom, LORD, Thou wilt
 Not count all his in-iq-ui-ty and guilt.
 How hap-py he, con-trite of heart and low-ly,
 Who has con-fessed his sins, O LORD most ho-ly;
 Who does not se-cret-ly Thy laws trans-gress,
 Whose spir-it har-bours no de-ceit-ful-ness.

2. When I kept silent, *sinful ways condoning,*
I pined away through my incessant groaning.
Thy hand weighed down on me in my deceit;
My strength was sapped as by the summer's heat.
To Thee, O God of justice and compassion,
I then at last acknowledged my transgression.
I said, "I will confess my sins to Thee,"
And all my guilt Thou hast forgiven me.

PSALM 32

3. Let all the godly *when they grieve and suffer*
To Thee, O LORD, their supplications offer.
Surely when floods of mighty waters rise,
They shall not reach him who on Thee relies.
Thou art a hiding-place for those who serve Thee;
Thou, mighty God, from trouble dost preserve me.
Songs of deliv'rance everywhere resound:
Thou me with great rejoicing dost surround.
4. I will instruct you, *with my aid provide you,*
And in the way that you should go will guide you.
My counsel will be ever at your side,
And, keeping watch, I will with you abide.
Be not a fool, who has no understanding;
Do not behave like horse or mule, depending
On bit and bridle to control their course;
They disobey unless restrained by force.
5. With many woes the *wicked are afflicted,*
But he who trusts in God is well protected;
Him will the LORD with steadfast love surround.
Those who revere Him are with mercy crowned.
Be glad, O righteous, in the LORD rejoicing;
Exult in Him, your jubilation voicing,
For light and life He will to you impart.
Now shout for joy, you men of upright heart.

PSALM 33

1543/Geneva, 1551

1. Re-joyce ye in the LORD, O right-eous,
And let a new song fill the air.
Praise is be-com-ing to the up-right;
With harp and lyre His fame de-clare.
For the LORD has spo-ken
Words of truth un-bro-ken;
He is faith-ful still.
Right-eous-ness He trea-sures;
Earth is with the mea-sures
Of His good-ness filled.

PSALM 33

2. *He by His word has made the heavens;
Their host appeared by His decree.
He gathered in His storehouse chambers
The waters of the deepest sea.
Let the earth revere Him,
And its peoples fear Him.
God spoke, and 'twas done.
He set all creation
Firm on its foundation.
Praise Him, everyone!*
3. *God brings to nought the nations' counsel;
He frustrates all the peoples' plans.
The LORD is steadfast in His purpose;
For evermore His counsel stands.
Blessed with His salvation
Is His chosen nation,
For He is their LORD.
Freed from all oppression,
They are His possession.
Let Him be adored!*
4. *The LORD looks from His heavenly dwelling
And He beholds the human race;
The earth and all its population
He sees from that exalted place.
He knows every nation;
All are His creation,
And their hearts He moulds.
'Tis the LORD who ever
Sees all their endeavour;
He their works beholds.*

PSALM 33

1543/Geneva, 1551

5. No king is saved by his great ar-my;
By strength the might-y are not freed.
A horse of war will bring no 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.
Yea, though fa-mine grieve them,
He will nev-er leave them
Prey to death and dust.

PSALM 33

6. Our *soul awaits the great Redeemer*;
Our *help and shield, Him* we acclaim.
Our *hearts rejoice in Him and* glory,
For *we trust in His* holy Name.
So we humbly pray Thee,
Let Thy steadfast mercy,
LORD, *upon us* be,
And in love deliver
Us, Thy *flock, forever*,
As *we hope* in Thee.

PSALM 34

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.

2. *I sought the LORD in prayer;
 He heard my cry and answered me.
 From all my worries and my fears
 The LORD has set me free.
 Those who on Him rely
 Will never hang their heads in shame.
 When this poor man implored His aid,
 The LORD delivered him.*

PSALM 34

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.

PSALM 34

Geneva, 1551

7. But when the right-eous cry,
The LORD in mer-cy hears their pleas;
He gra-cious-ly de-liv-ers them
From all their mis-er-ies.
The LORD is al-ways near;
The bro-ken-heart-ed He will heal.
Those crushed in spir-it He will save,
To them His love re-veal.

8. The *righteous* man may grieve;
He *many troubles* may endure.
The *LORD* will free him from *them* all;
His *help* is ever sure.
Why *should he then despair*?
God *keeps his bones* from *injury*;
Not *one of them* will *come to harm*,
For *great and good is He*!

PSALM 34

9. Their *countless* evil deeds
Will *slay the wicked* in the end.
All *those who hate* the righteous ones
He'll *to perdition* send.
The *LORD redeems the* life
Of *those who serve and honour* Him;
All *who in Him* their *refuge* take
He *never* will *condemn*.

PSALM 35

Geneva, 1551



1. Strive, LORD, with those who strive with me,
 Fight Thou my fight and set me free.
 Take shield and buck-ler, rise in splen-dour,
 Stand up in glo-ry, my De-fend-er.
 Draw out the spear and bar the way
 Of those who want me for their prey;
 Say to my soul, "Be still and know,
 I shall to you sal-va-tion show."

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

PSALM 35

3. Their way be *slippery*, dark with woe,
The *Angel* of the *LORD* their foe.
A *net* to snare me they had hidden.
Hadst Thou not, *LORD*, their ruse forbidden,
They would have caught me in their pit.
May they themselves fall into it.
Let ruin seize them unawares;
May their own net themselves ensnare.
4. Then shall my soul in God rejoice,
And praise Him with a thankful voice.
I shall delight with exultation
In His deliverance and salvation.
I shall exclaim, "Who is like Thee,
O LORD, who dost deliver me,
With all the weak and those in need,
From our oppressor's strength and greed?"
5. Malicious witnesses arise;
They question me and utter lies.
With evil they for good repay me;
I am perplexed. They seek to slay me.
Yet I was grieved when they were sick;
Their sorrows hurt me to the quick.
I went in sackcloth, I did fast;
I bowed in prayer, with eyes downcast.
6. My heart was sad as for a friend,
I mourned, my mantle I did rend
As one who sorrows for a brother,
And who with grief laments his mother.
But when I stumbled they rejoiced;
They gathered, all their hate they voiced,
And wretches whom I did not know
Mocked me and gloried in my woe.

PSALM 35

Geneva, 1551

7. My hon - our is their scoff and jeer;
 They gnash their teeth, they laugh and sneer.
 Come, LORD, how long yet shall this rab - ble
 A - buse me with their god - less bab - ble?
 Save from these rag - ing beasts my soul;
 Then shall my voice Thy strength ex - tol.
 The great as - sem - bly will then hear
 How I thy might - y Name re - vere.

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

PSALM 35

9. O *LORD*, *Thou hast observed this all*;
Be *Thou not silent, heed my call*.
Stand *not afar, be my Defender*.
Bestir *Thyself, wake up and render*
Unto my *haters sevenfold*
Their *evil and the lies they told*.
LORD, *vindicate me, grant redress*
According to Thy *righteousness*.
10. Let *them not say*, “Yes, we *have won*,
We’ve *swallowed him, he is undone!*”
Let *shame and great confusion* humble
Those *who are happy when I stumble*,
And make *dishonour the reward*
Of those who *rise against Thee, LORD*.
Before *Thee* let not *those abide*
Who *boast against me in their pride*.
11. Let *those rejoice* with shout and song
Who *for my vindication long*,
And let *them praise with happy voices*
The *LORD, who in my good rejoices*.
Then shall my *tongue, saved from distress*,
Tell of Thy *faithful righteousness*;
Then shall I laud with word and song
Thy *praise and justice all day long*.

PSALM 36

1543/Geneva,1551

1. He who in e-vil does re-joice
Hears in his heart a wick-ed voice;
It whis-pers and it flat-ters.
It lures him on, and he o-beys
Till from Thy fear, O LORD, he strays
And him Thy an-ger shat-ters.
His words are lies, his wis-dom gone;
All his trans-gres-sions urge him on,
He does their will with pleas-ure.
Up-on his bed he plans de-ceit,
On ways of sin he sets his feet,
His e-vil is his treas-ure.

PSALM 36

2. *Thy love and faithfulness extend
Wherever Thou to heaven's end
Thy righteous sceptre wieldest.
Thy judgment is a secret deep,
Thy justice like God's mountains steep,
And man and beast Thou shieldest.
Of Thy great mercy heaven sings
For in the shadow of Thy wings
No son of man shall perish.
Thou shalt them to Thy feasts invite,
They drink from streams of Thy delight,
Thy precious love they cherish.*
3. *Life's fountain is, O LORD, with Thee,
And in Thy light the light we see;
Let right and mercy tarry
With them who fear Thy faithful Name;
Put Thou the enemies to shame,
Let all their schemes miscarry.
Save Thou me for Thy mercy's sake,
Let not the proud me overtake,
Nor from Thy covenant sever.
O people, praise your God and see
The workers of iniquity
Who are cast down forever!*

PSALM 37

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Geneva, 1551

1. Fret not your-self be-cause of e-vil-do-ers
Nor en-vy them whose wick-ed deeds you see.
They soon will fade like grass be-fore the view-er,
And like green herbs they'll with-er pres-ent-ly.
Do good! And trust in God as your Re-new-er.
Dwell in the land, en-joy se-cu-ri-ty.

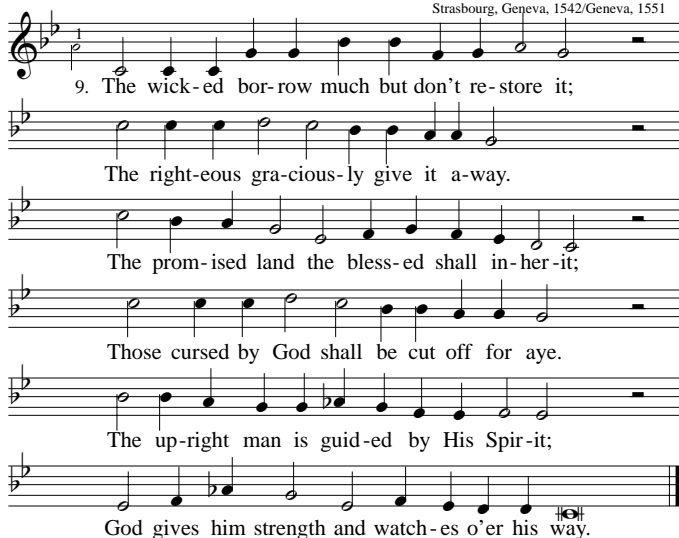
2. *Delight yourself in God and He'll deliver
All your desires as from His holy height.
Commit your ways to Him. The LORD will ever
Bring forth your vindication as the light;
He will reward all your upright endeavour
And, as the noonday, let your cause shine bright.*
3. *Rest in the LORD with patient expectation;
Envy not him who prospers in his way,
Whose evil schemes have gained him wealth and station.
Yield never to resentment and dismay;
Forsake your wrath, refrain from all vexation,
Lest sin and evil in your life hold sway.*

PSALM 37

4. *All those who hope in God shall with elation
Possess the land. He is their help and stay.
The evildoer, to his consternation,
Shall be cut off; the LORD will not delay.
If you should seek his former habitation,
You'll find no more than ashes and decay.*
5. *The humble shall possess the land forever,
Delighting in the peace within their gates.
The wicked may pursue with bow and quiver
Or gnash their teeth at them in angry hate.
The LORD sees them and laughs at their endeavour,
For He has set the day of their defeat.*
6. *The wicked draw the broad sword of oppression
And bend their bows to bring the needy down,
To slay the upright by their bold aggression,
But they will merely hurt themselves alone.
Their bows are broken by God's intercession,
Their base designs completely overthrown.*
7. *The little that the just possess in token
Exceeds the wealth of evil men who stray.
The arms of all the wicked shall be broken
But God upholds the blameless in their way.
He knows their days and verily has spoken,
Awarding them their heritage for aye.*
8. *They are not put to shame in time of trouble
And in the days of famine they shall eat.
But, be assured, the ruthless and ignoble,
All who oppose the LORD, shall see defeat
And fade away as smoke of burning stubble,
Consumed before His anger's flaming heat.*

PSALM 37

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Geneva, 1551



9. The wick-ed bor-row much but don't re-store it;
 The right-eous gra-cious-ly give it a-way.
 The prom-ised land the bless-ed shall in-her-it;
 Those curs-ed by God shall be cut off for aye.
 The up-right man is guid-ed by His Spir-it;
 God gives him strength and watch-es o'er his way.

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

11. Day in, day out, he's bountiful in lending;
 His *children*, too, have *many goods* in store.
 Depart, then, from the *paths to evil* tending;
 So you will dwell in *peace* for evermore.
 But our just *LORD*, His *godly ones* defending,
 Upon the seed of *foes* His *wrath* will pour.

PSALM 37

12. The *righteous man to wisdom gives expression;*
His *tongue speaks justice, showing what is right.*
Within his heart, *God's law is his possession.*
His *walk will never wander from its light*
Though *evil men may aim at his oppression;*
They *seek to slay the righteous day and night.*
13. The *LORD His upright servant will deliver,*
Not *let him by his judges be condemned.*
Wait for the *LORD and keep His way with fervour;*
He *will exalt you to possess the land.*
The *wicked you will see cut off for ever*
Because *their sure destruction is at hand.*
14. I've *seen a wicked man, in all his power,*
Spread out his *branches like a native tree.*
But *then he fell as grass before the mower*
And *soon no trace of him was left to see.*
Although *I tried to find this evildoer,*
I *searched in vain: forever gone was he.*
15. Observe *the upright and the just consider;*
There is a *future for the man of peace.*
Transgressors shall be *wiped out altogether;*
The *line of their posterity shall cease.*
Then *shall the just rejoice with one another*
And *sing for their abundance of increase.*
16. The *LORD salvation on the just will shower;*
He is *their shelter in the time of stress.*
He *will preserve them by His strength and power,*
Protect them from the *hosts of wickedness.*
Beneath *His wings they refuge will discover,*
For *they rely on Him to save and bless.*

PSALM 38

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Geneva, 1551



1. LORD, re-buke me not in an-ger,
And no long-er
Let Thy wrath on me de-scent.
Thou hast pierced me with Thy ar-rows,
Brought me sor-rows,
Bowed me down with Thy own hand.

2. Thou hast *of all strength* bereft me;
Health *has* left me,
And Thy wrath *is* my despair;
My *iniquities* distress me
And *oppress* me;
They are *more than* I can bear.
3. All my *wounds are foul and* reeking;
Ever weakening,
I am utterly bowed down.
Bitter *fruits of folly* reaping,
I *go* weeping,
For my *vigour* is all gone.

PSALM 38

4. I am *crushed and numb with anguish*
As I languish,
And I groan in misery.
Thou dost *hear my mournful crying,*
And my sighing
Is not *hidden*, LORD, from Thee.
5. How my *pounding heart is straining;*
Strength is waning,
And my eyes are *failing me.*
I am *by my friends neglected*
And *rejected;*
Kinsmen *see my plague and flee.*
6. Those who *lie in wait to snare me*
Will *not spare me*
All the mischief they devise.
Seeming deaf and dumb before them,
I ignore them
And I *offer no replies.*
7. Thou, O LORD my God, wilt hear me
And *be near me;*
Thou, O LORD, wilt heed my voice.
Though my *foot may slip and waver,*
Show *Thy favour*
And let *not my foes rejoice.*
8. I am *prone to fall or stumble,*
And I tremble,
Thinking of my grief and pain.
I *acknowledge my transgression*
In *confession,*
Deeply *troubled by my sin.*

PSALM 38

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Geneva, 1551

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;
Be *Thou* near me
As my help and shield, I pray.
Hasten to my aid, O Saviour;
Show *Thy* favour.
O my God, do not delay.

PSALM 39

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. Then *did my heart grow hot with fiery blaze.*
I *cried, "Make me to know my end:*
O LORD, reveal the *measure of my days.*
Thou *as mere handbreadths* didst extend
My *span of fleeting days,* so frail and light.
It *is as nothing in Thy sight.*
3. "Surely a man is *nothing but a breath;*
He *as a shadow* goes *his way.*
Surely *in vain he struggles till his death:*
He *piles up riches* while he may,
Not *knowing* who will later gather them.
His *striving* will not *profit him.*

PSALM 39

Geneva, 1551



4. "What is it that I now shall wait for, LORD?
In Thee I've put my hope and trust.
From all my sins de-liv-er-ance af-ford,
And let me not by scorn be crushed.
I'm dumb, and o-pen not my mouth: I see
It is Thy hand that chas-tens me.

5. "Remove from me the chastisement I fear,
Lest I should perish through Thy wrath.
At Thy rebukes, that which a man holds dear
Will fade and shrivel like a moth.
For man is merely breath and vanity;
Yea, like a puff of wind is he.
6. "Hear Thou my cry, give ear to my request;
O LORD, do not my tears ignore.
For I with Thee am but a passing guest,
As all my fathers were before.
O turn away from me Thy watchful eye,
And give me joy before I die."

PSALM 40

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;

I sing the song He taught me,

A new song to His laud.

Now man-y shall come near

To see it and to fear,

And put their trust in God.

PSALM 40

Geneva, 1551

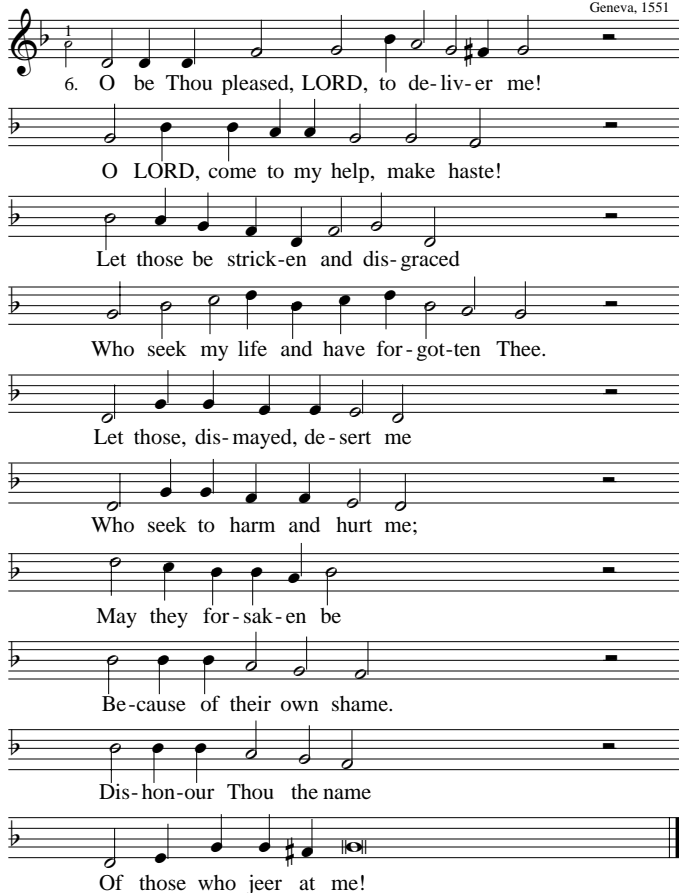
2. Blest is the man who makes the LORD his trust,
Who does not turn to men of pride,
To those who in false gods con-fide,
But clings to Him, our God so great and just.
Thy might-y deeds so won-drous
And all Thy thoughts to-ward us
Thou, LORD, hast mul-ti-plied.
None can with Thee com-pare,
Nor all Thy works de-clare,
Nor count them, though he tried.

PSALM 40

3. No *sacrifice* didst *Thou*, O LORD, *require*;
Thou *gavest me an open ear*.
Then *I said*, "*Lo, I now appear*;
To do *Thy will*, O *God*, is my desire.
Take *Thou my life* and mould it.
I come, the book foretold it;
'Tis *written in its roll*.
Thy will is my delight;
I cherish day and night
Thy law in heart and soul."
4. *Before the congregation I profess*
The love and truth Thou hast revealed;
My lips, O LORD, I have not sealed;
My heart did not conceal Thy righteousness.
For everywhere I've spoken,
Of faithfulness unbroken,
Of blessings from above.
The great assembly heard
Of Thy trustworthy word
And of Thy steadfast love.
5. Do *not withhold* Thy *mercy* and *Thy grace*;
Preserve me by Thy steadfast love
And let Thy truth, shown from above,
Uphold me ever, LORD, before Thy face.
For evils do surround me;
My many misdeeds hound me
Till I no more can see.
My sins, I do confess,
Are almost numberless;
My heart is failing me.

PSALM 40

Geneva, 1551



6. O be Thou pleased, LORD, to de-liv-er me!

O LORD, come to my help, make haste!

Let those be strick-en and dis-graced

Who seek my life and have for-got-ten Thee.

Let those, dis-mayed, de-sert me

Who seek to harm and hurt me;

May they for-sak-en be

Be-cause of their own shame.

Dis-hon-our Thou the name

Of those who jeer at me!

PSALM 40

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

PSALM 41

Geneva, 1551

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

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

PSALM 41

3. My *enemies*, with *hatred* fierce and *grim*,
All *whisper in disdain*,
“A deadly *thing* has gotten hold of him,
He will not rise again.”
See how my bosom *friend*, whom I did *trust*,
With whom I shared my bread,
Has turned against me, showing his disgust,
And *slandereous* tales has spread.
4. But *Thou*, O LORD, be *gracious* unto me;
Let me their ill requite.
By this I know that *Thou* art pleased with me:
My *foes* are put to flight.
Forever in Thy *presence* I shall dwell,
Upheld by Thee again.
Blest be the LORD, the God of Israel,
From age to age! Amen.

PSALM 42

Geneva, 1551



1. As the hart, a-bout to fal - ter,
In its trem-bling ag-o-ny,
Longs for flow-ing streams of wa-ter,
So, O God, I long for Thee.
Yes, a - thirst for Thee I cry;
God of life, O when shall I
Come a-gain to stand be-fore Thee
In Thy tem-ple, and a-dore Thee?

2. *Bitter tears of lamentation*
Are my food by night and day.
In my deep humiliation
“Where is now your God?” they say.
Oh, my soul’s poured out in me,
When I bring to memory
How the throngs I would assemble,
Shouting praises in Thy temple.

PSALM 42

3. O my soul, *why are you grieving,*
Why *disquieted* in me?
Hope in God, *your faith retrieving:*
He *will still your* refuge be.
I *again shall laud His* grace
For *the comfort of His* face:
He *will show His help and* favour,
For *He is my God and* Saviour.
4. From *the land beyond the* Jordan,
With *my soul cast down* in me,
From *Mount Mizar and Mount* Hermon
I *will yet remember* Thee.
As *the waters plunge and* leap,
Deep *re-echoes unto* deep;
All *Thy waves and billows* roaring
O'er *my troubled soul* are pouring.
5. But *the LORD will send* salvation,
And *by day His* love provide.
He *shall be my* exultation,
And *my song at* eventide.
On *His praise e'en in the* night
I *will ponder with* delight,
And *in prayer, transcending* distance,
Seek *the God of my* existence.
6. I *will say to God, my* fortress,
“*Why hast Thou forgotten* me?
Why *must I proceed in* sadness,
Hounded *by the* enemy?”
Their *rebukes and scoffing* words
Pierce *my bones like pointed* swords,
As *they say with proud* defiance,
“*Where is God, your firm* reliance?”

PSALM 42

Geneva, 1551

7. O my soul, why are you griev-ing,
 Why dis-qui-et-ed in me?
 Hope in God, your faith re-triev-ing:
 He will still your ref-uge be.
 I a-gain shall laud His grace
 For the com-fort of His face:
 He will show His help and fa-vour,
 For He is my God and Sav-iour.

PSALM 43

1543/Geneva, 1551

1. O judge me, God of my sal-va-tion,
Plead Thou my cause, de-fend-ing me
A-gainst a cruel, un-god-ly na-tion;
From a de-ceit-ful gen-er-a-tion
O save Thou me and set me free,
That I may hon-our Thee.

2. Thou art my *stronghold* from oppression,
O why then *hast* Thou cast me off?
Why let my foes with their aggression
Cause me such mourning and depression?
See how they gather round to scoff
And at my woes to laugh.
3. Send forth, O *LORD* of my salvation,
Thy light and truth to be my guide;
O let their rays, in my privation,
Lead me unto Thy habitation,
Where 'neath Thy wing I'll be supplied
With grace Thou wilt provide.

PSALM 43

1543/Geneva, 1551

4. Then, at Thy sa-cred al-tar bend-ing,
My heart to God in prayer I'll raise.
With harp and voice, in wor-ship blend-ing,
Thy courts re-sound; while psalms, as-cend-ing
To God my high-est joy, bring praise
For all His 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 *Helper and* my God.

PSALM 44

Geneva, 1551

1. Our ears have heard it, God of glo-ry;
We mar-velled at our fa-thers' sto-ry
Of all Thy deeds in days of old.
Thou didst up-root the na-tions bold,
But Thy own peo-ple Thou didst plant
And Thou didst make them thrive and flour-ish,
For not their sword did win the land,
Nor did their arm make them vic-to-rious;

2. But *Thy right* hand, *Thy arm* so mighty,
The *radiance* of *Thy face* that brightly
Shines on the *race of Thy* delight.
Thou *art my King*, my God, *whose* might
No *foes of Jacob* can oppose.
Thou art our *God*, *Thou shalt not* fail us;
Through *Thee* we overwhelm our foes
And *trample* down all *who* assail us.

PSALM 44

Geneva, 1551

3. I do not trust in bow or brav-ery,
 My sword will from de-feat not save me,
 But Thou hast saved us from our foes,
 And them hast Thou be-set with woes.
 Our boast was al-ways in our God,
 And we shall thank Thy Name for-ev-er.
 Thy faith-ful love our songs will laud:
 Thy cov'-nant stands and fal-ters nev-er.

4. Yet *Thou* hast cast off *and* abased us,
 In *battle* have our *foes* disgraced us.
 We go to war; *but without* Thee,
 And *from our foes* we shrink *and* flee.
 Our *enemies* spoil *us* with mirth;
 Thou madest *us like sheep* for slaughter,
 And *hast dispersed us* o'er the earth.
 O LORD, we are poured out like water.

PSALM 44

5. O *LORD*, *Thou* dost no *more* uphold us,
And for a trifle *Thou* hast sold us.
Thou madest us our neighbours' taunt,
Who us with scorn and mockery haunt.
O *God*, we are in *this* our fall
A byword now among the nations,
The laughingstock of peoples all,
A shame among our generations.
6. O *LORD*, why are we *thus* forsaken?
When shalt *Thou* to my help awaken?
For all day long I know disgrace,
And shame has covered, *LORD*, my face.
By day and night I have to hear
The voice of taunter and of scoffer;
My foe and my avenger sneer
And scorn and insult do they offer.
7. All *this* reviling, *LORD*, befell us,
Though in *Thy* service we were zealous.
True to *Thy* covenant are we
And we have not forgotten Thee.
Our heart turned not from *Thy* command,
Our steps did from *Thy* ways not wander.
But *Thou* hast crushed us by *Thy* hand
And covered us with gloom and slander.
8. Had we the Name of *God* neglected
And statues for strange gods erected,
God would have seen it long ago.
There are no thoughts He does not know.
O *LORD*, for *Thy* sake we are slain;
We are like sheep, prepared for slaughter,
And all day long we call in vain;
Thy haters ravish *Zion's* daughter!

PSALM 44

Geneva, 1551

9. Why dost Thou sleep and hear-est nev-er?

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

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

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

Our soul is bowed down to the dust;

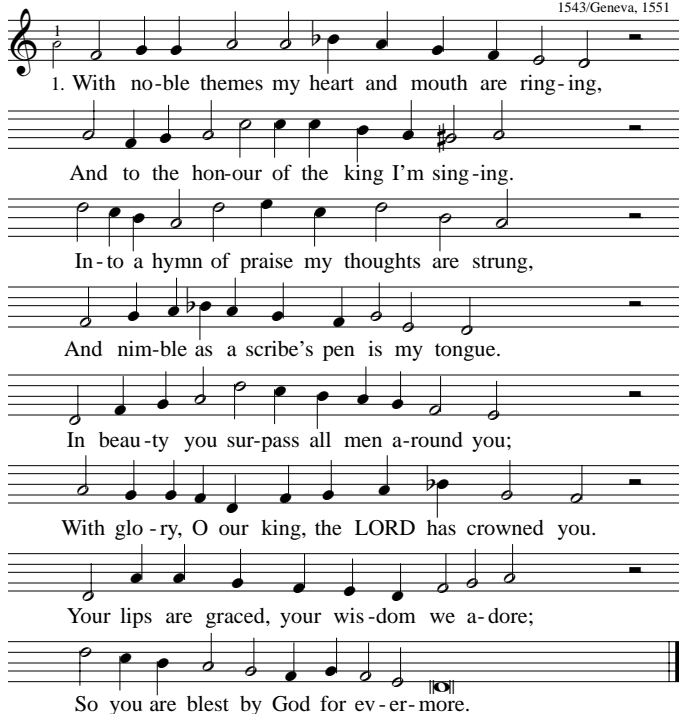
We lie a-based; why dost Thou break us?

Rise up and help! In Thee we trust;

Let not Thy stead-fast love for-sake us.

PSALM 45

1543/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 nim-ble as a scribe's pen is my tongue.
 In beau-ty you sur-pass all men a-round you;
 With glo-ry, O our king, the LORD has crowned you.
 Your lips are graced, your wis-dom we a-dore;
 So you are blest by God for ev-er-more.

2. O *mighty* one, our *hero and* defender,
 Gird on your sword, ride forth in *pomp and splendour*
 To *execute true sentence* and to speak
 Just *judgment, shielding all the* poor and weak.
 Let your right hand teach you *dread deeds of* power:
 Sharp are your arrows, *humbled nations* cower
 Beneath your feet; they fear your terror's sway,
 The *courage of the king's foes* melts away.

PSALM 45

1543/Geneva, 1551



3. Your throne is like God's throne; it stands for-ev-er.
 Your scep-tre is a right-eous scep-tre ev-er.
 You love the right and hate all wick-ed-ness.
 Hence God, your God, with oil of hap-pi-ness
 Has you a-bove all oth-er kings a-noint-ed,
 Myrrh and sweet spi-ces for your robes ap-point-ed.
 Hear! From a pal-ace walled in i-vor-y
 Stringed in-stru-ments greet you with mel-o-dy.

4. The *queen*, arrayed in *Ophir's gold*, is seated
 At your right hand, by *noble women* greeted.
 O *daughter*, hear the words my mouth avows:
 Forget your people and your father's house;
 So will the king desire your beauty's splendour.
 He is your lord, to him your homage render.
 The men of Tyre, your favour coveting,
 Shall with the richest men gifts to you bring.

PSALM 45

5. *In the king's palace honour shall await her,
The daughter of a king; her maids arrayed her
In cloth-of-gold and rich embroidery
To meet the king in glorious pageantry;
And greeted with the noise of great rejoicing,
Her train of virgins joy and gladness voicing
As they are entering the palace gate,
Her escort leads her to the king in state.*
6. *You shall have sons, O king, and you shall call them
In place of their forefathers to install them,
To hand to them your sceptre's might and worth,
To make them rulers over all the earth.
Your name I will make known among the nations
And celebrated in all generations;
They will remember you and sing your praise
Forever and forever, all their days.*

PSALM 46

1543/Geneva, 1551

1. God is our ref-uge; He will shield us
 And to our foes He will not yield us.
 He is our strength, in trou-bles nigh;
 Our help is He, the LORD Most High.
 The earth may shake in great com-mo-tion,
 The moun-tains plunge in-to the o-cean,
 The seas may roar and rock the hills,
 The LORD is near; our fears He stills.

2. *There is a river which is bringing
 To God's own city joy and singing.
 The holy house of God Most High
 Is in her midst; He hears her cry.
 In her the LORD His place has taken;
 Therefore she never will be shaken.
 At early dawn her God will hear
 And to her help He will appear.*

PSALM 46

3. The *nations rage, the kingdoms tremble,*
The *heathen who for war assemble.*
When *God but speaks, gone* is their worth;
His *fearful anger* melts the earth.
By *mighty enemies* assaulted,
We *trust in Him, so high exalted.*
The *LORD of hosts* is on our side:
With *Jacob's God* we safely hide.
4. Come, *see the works which all around us*
The *LORD has done and which astound us:*
The *desolations* He has wrought,
The *victories His* arm has brought.
The *bows He breaks, the spear He* shatters;
Their *shields on fire, our foes* are scattered.
The *proudest kings He* overturns;
With *fire He all their* chariots burns.
5. “Be *still and know, all you who bide Me,*
That *I am God, and none beside Me.*
I *am exalted,* and My *might*
Makes *haughty nations* flee in fright.
In *all the earth I am exalted;*
By *Me your enemies* are halted!”
The *LORD of hosts* is on our side:
With *Jacob's God* we safely hide.

PSALM 47

Geneva, 1551

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

2. God has *gone on high* with a joyful cry;
Hosts with *trumpet sound* make *His praise* abound.
Sing ye *praise to God*, tell *His fame* abroad,
Take a *psalm and shout*, let *His praise* ring out,
Lift your voice and sing glory to our King;
He is *Lord of earth*, magnify *His worth*.
3. Praise His *majesty* understanding;
God is *King alone* on *His holy* throne,
Issues *His commands* to all heathen lands.
Lo, their *princes* all gather at *His call*:
His the *shields of earth*, His the *power, the worth*;
He, the *God on high*, is our *Helper* nigh.

PSALM 48

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 Mak-er'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

Geneva, 1562

2. Like li-ons, sharp-en-ing their claws,
Her might-y foes made com-mon cause.
But when those kings her walls sur-round-ed
They stood a-ghast and were as-stound-ed.
Stunned and shak-en by the sight,
They in pan-ic took to flight,
And the pain that made them trem-ble
Throes of tra-vail did re-sem-ble.
Ships of Tar-shish Thou hast scat-tered:
By the east wind they were shat-tered.

PSALM 48

3. *As we have heard, so have we seen
Here in the city, God's domain,
Which He establishes forever.
The LORD of hosts forsakes it never.
In Thy temple we have thought
On the peace Thy hand has brought,
And Thy steadfast love we ponder.
As Thy Name, O God of wonder,
So Thy praise, Thy exaltation,
Reaches earth's remotest nation.*
4. *Thy right hand holds the victory;
Let Zion's mount be glad in Thee!
Let Judah's daughters with rejoicing
Thy judgments and Thy truth be voicing.
Walk around her citadels,
Count her towers and crenelles,
See her walls, her strong foundations,
Tell the coming generations:
This is God, who leaves us never;
He will be our Guide forever.*

PSALM 49

Geneva, 1562

1. Come, hear my words, you peo-ples ev-'ry - 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.

PSALM 49

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

1543/Geneva, 1551

1. The Might-y One, the LORD, pro-claims His Word;
God speaks, and ev-'ry-where His voice is heard,
And from the ris-ing to the set-ting sun
His sum-mons stands, His high com-mand is done.
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 but speak out;
Devouring fire puts all His foes to rout.
A mighty tempest round about Him swirls
When He His summons at creation hurls.
The heav'ns above, the earth below shall hear Him
When He gives judgment to all those who fear Him.*
3. *"Go out and gather at My high decree
My servants, who by sacrifice to Me
Have made with Me a steadfast covenant;
Those faithful ones, whom I My help shall grant."
The heav'ns declare Thy justice with elation,
For God Himself is Judge and rules His nation.*

PSALM 50

4. “*My people, I will speak, and hear Me well.
I testify against you, Israel.
I am the LORD, your God, whom you exalt.
With all your sacrifice I find no fault;
Your offerings are day and night before Me.
I hear when you with songs of praise adore Me.*
5. “*The bulls which you to Me, your God, devote
I do not need; I do not want your goats.
The forest and its beasts are Mine alone,
The cattle on a thousand hills I own;
All birds I know, I give them life and feed them.
Could I not take all creatures, should I need them?*
6. “*If I were hungry, why should you be told?
Mine are the earth, the sea, and all they hold.
Shall I then eat your herds, your cattle’s flesh,
Or drink the blood of goats which you possess?
Am I a man to ask your bread and water?
Must I be nourished with the beasts you slaughter?*
7. “*Bring God your sacrifices in His house,
And pay to Him, the LORD Most High, your vows.
If days of trouble or distress come near;
Then call on Me, for all your prayers I’ll hear
And will deliver you, My hand will save you,
And you shall praise Me for the help I gave you.*”
8. *God says to those who hold Him not in awe:
“What right have you still to recite My law,
The words which you about My covenant say,
You wicked men, who throw My words away?
When I rebuke you and of sin remind you,
Then you cast all My warning words behind you.*

PSALM 50

1543/Geneva, 1551

9. "You meet a thief and choose him for your friend,
And with a-dul-ter-ers your days are spent.
You give your mouth free rein for wick-ed-ness,
Your tongue is ea-ger slan-der to pro-fess.
You sit and speak but ill a-against 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, in love with ill,
But now *I* will rebuke you to your face,
And you will feel the *sting of My* disgrace.
Mark this, you who forget all that God gave you,
Or *I* will rend you, and not one will save you.

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

PSALM 51

Strasbourg, 1539/Geneva, 1551



1. God, hear my plea, be mer-ci-ful to me;
Treat me ac-cord-ing to Thy lov-ing-kind-ness.
Blot out my mis-deeds, done in sin-ful blind-ness,
So that a-gain Thy mer-cy I may see.
All my of-fen-ces in Thy grace for-give,
And wash a-way the guilt of my trans-gres-sion,
That I may free from taint of e-vil live;
LORD, from my sin cleanse me in Thy com-pas-sion.

2. All my transgressions *do I* know within,
And *all my sin is constantly before me.*
Let Thy abundant mercy *then* restore me;
Against Thee, LORD, Thee *only, did I sin.*
I have committed evil in Thy sight;
I know that Thou art righteous in Thy dealings.
Thy sentence, LORD, is wholly justified,
Thy judgment blameless, righteousness revealing.

PSALM 51

Strasbourg, 1539/Geneva, 1551



3. Be-hold, I was in sin-ful-ness con-ceived,
 And in in-iq-ui-ty my moth-er bore me.
 Thou dost de-sire that I should walk be-fore Thee
 And in my in-most heart Thy truth re-ceive.
 Purge me with hys-sop: clean shall I then be;
 Wash me to white-ness snow can nev-er cap-ture.
 Grant joy and glad-ness so that un-to Thee
 Bones Thou hast brok-en shout a-gain with rap-ture.

4. *O God, hide Thou Thy face from all my sins,
 Blot out all my iniquities that grieve Thee.
 Create in me a clean heart; do not leave me.
 Renew my spirit, make it strong again.
 O from Thy presence cast me not away;
 Let nought me from Thy Holy Spirit sever.
 Let joy of Thy salvation with me stay,
 Uphold me with a willing spirit ever.*

PSALM 51

5. Then *to transgressors I will teach Thy ways,*
And *sinner*s will return *to seek Thy favour.*
O LORD, *me* from bloodguiltiness deliver,
That *I may sing aloud unto Thy praise.*
Then *unto Thee shall I my tribute bring,*
O God of my salvation, *my Deliv'rer.*
LORD, *open Thou my lips, and I shall sing*
My songs of praise to Thee, salvation's Giver.

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

7. O God, *behold Thy city from above;*
Make Zion prosper, LORD, *in Thy good pleasure.*
Safeguard Jerusalem, *Thy pride and treasure,*
And *build its walls in Thy unfailing love.*
Then *off'rings will find favour in Thy sight;*
Thou *wilt be pleased with sacrifices proffered.*
In *whole burnt off'rings Thou wilt then delight;*
Then *on Thy altar bullocks will be offered.*

PSALM 52

1554/1556//Geneva, 1562

1. Why do you boast, O man so might-y,
Of all your wick-ed-ness?
For all day long you plan to blight me
While feign-ing right-eous-ness.
Your treach-erous tongue is ra-zor-sharp;
The truth you twist and warp.

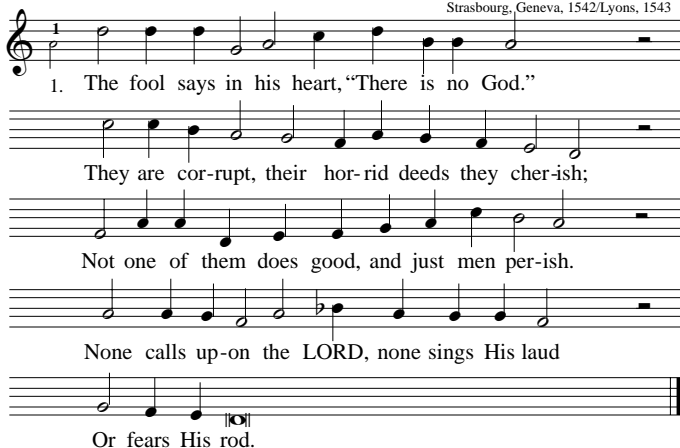
2. For you *love evil more than merit*
And *lies more than the truth.*
Sweet sounds your *voice to all who* hear it,
But *though your tongue is smooth,*
You *love those words that will destroy,*
And *falsehood* is your joy.
3. But God *will break you down forever*
And *tear you from your tent.*
He will *uproot all your endeavour;*
Your *cloak of lies He'll rend.*
Alive *He'll snatch you from the land*
For *all the ill* you planned.

PSALM 52

4. The just *shall see it and respect it,*
And *they shall laugh and say,*
“So this is *he who has rejected*
God as his strength and stay.
In vain he sought in wealth a hold
And trusted in his gold!”
5. But like *an olive tree I'm growing,*
Safe in *God's house and care.*
His steadfast love *He is bestowing*
On *all who sojourn there.*
I trust in Him for evermore;
His greatness I adore.
6. Forever *I will thank and praise Thee;*
It is *Thy doing, LORD.*
Upon a *rock Thy hand has raised me;*
Thy glory I record.
Among the godly I'll proclaim:
Good is Thy wondrous Name!

PSALM 53

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Lyons, 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, and 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 there are any that act wisely.
 O God, not one seeks Thee; they all despise Thee:
 See how the sons of men, to evil prone,
 Thy law disown.
3. Will evildoers never understand?
 As though they ate their bread, so those who hate Thee
 Eat up my helpless people, who await Thee.
 They do not pray, but evil they have planned
 Throughout the land.
4. See how they trembled, overwhelmed with fear;
 They panicked and their terror was unbounded.
 Their bones God scattered; they were left confounded,
 For He despised them. When they boast and jeer,
 The *LORD* does hear.

PSALM 53

5. *O Israel, you people of God's choice,
That out of Zion might come your salvation!
When from their bondage God shall free His nation,
Let Jacob sing and Israel rejoice
With happy voice.*

PSALM 54

Geneva, 1562

1. O God, save Thou me by Thy Name,
And by Thy pow-er vin-di-cate me.
I am be-set by those who hate me;
Hear Thou my prayer: Thy help I claim.
A-gainst me haugh-ty men did rise
And ruth-less foes are out to slay me:
Be Thou my help to save and stay me;
All fear of God those foes de-spise.

PSALM 54

Geneva, 1562

2. Be-hold, God is my Help-er strong,
 He will sus-tain my life and hear me
 And will not let their sword come near me
 But will, in grace, my days pro-long.
 Up-on my foes will soon de-scend
 The e-vil which God will re-pay them.
 LORD, in Thy faith-ful-ness do slay them;
 Let all their schemes come to an end.

3. *To Thee an off'ring I will bring,
 A freewill sacrifice to laud Thee;
 With songs of joy I will applaud Thee;
 Thy Name is good: to Thee I sing.
 For my Deliv'rer Thou hast been
 From all the trouble round about me
 And from my foes who hunt and flout me:
 Triumphantly their fall I've seen.*

PSALM 55

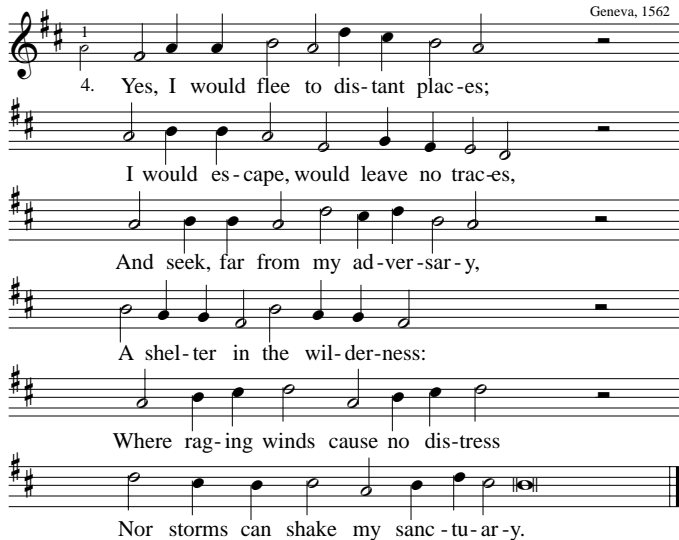
Geneva, 1562

1. Give ear and lis-ten to my plead-ing;
 Hide not Thy-self, O God, not heed-ing
 My fer-vent prayer, my sup-ple-ca-tions!
 At-tend to me, and an-swer me;
 I am be-set by in-fa-my
 And o-ver-come by trib-u-la-tions.

2. The *shoutings* of my *foes* distress me,
 My *wicked* enemies oppress me;
 They *bring me* trouble and they cherish
 In *angry* hate their *enmity*.
 My *heart* is faint with *misery*;
 In *dread of* death and *grave* I perish.
3. *Dismay and* trembling come upon me,
 And *fear and* terror have undone me;
 I am alone, by *all* forsaken.
 Were I a dove, with *pinions* blest,
 I would fly off and be at rest,
 No more by threats and *terrors* shaken.

PSALM 55

Geneva, 1562



4. Yes, I would flee to dis-tant plac-es;
 I would es-cape, would leave no trac-es,
 And seek, far from my ad-ver-sar-y,
 A shel-ter in the wil-der-ness:
 Where rag-ing winds cause no dis-tress
 Nor storms can shake my sanc-tu-ar-y.

5. Destroy *their* plans; LORD, show no pity;
 Confuse *their* tongues, for *in the* city
 I notice violence and oppression.
 Both day and night *their vice* abounds
 When *on the* walls they make *their* rounds.
 The market place teems with transgression.

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

PSALM 55

7. No, *it is you who have betrayed me*
And *who with ill for good repaid me,*
My *friend in whom I once confided,*
With *whom I kept sweet company*
And *walked in God's house pleasantly,*
But *who now with my foes has sided.*
8. Let *death strike* them till *they have* perished,
Those *whom I as my equals* cherished;
Let *them be* caught in *their own* error;
Let *them who now against me* strive
Go *down into Sheol* alive,
Descend *into their graves in* terror.
9. I *cry to* God; the *LORD* will save me.
I *trust the* promise *which He* gave me.
At *noon, at evening, in the* morning
I *utter my* complaint and moan,
And *He will* hear me *as I* groan,
When *traitors* strike me *without* warning.
10. He *saves me,* though my *foes are* raging,
Out *of the* battle *I am* waging.
God *will give* ear, then *He will* humble;
He, *high enthroned* from *days of* old,
Will *break my* haters' *strangling* hold;
Because *they keep* no law, *they'll* stumble.
11. My *friend* appears now *as a* traitor,
A *sleek-tongued* covenant violator.
His *speech was* smoother *still than* butter,
Yet *war was* in his *heart and* mind;
His *words were* swords, though *soft and* kind;
It *was all* feigned what *he did* utter.

PSALM 55

Geneva, 1562

12. Cast on the LORD the cares that grieve you;
 He takes your bur-den and re-lieves you.
 He will sus-tain you and will hum-ble
 The li-ar and the hyp-o-crite.
 Your down-fall He will not per-mit;
 The right-eous man will nev-er stum-ble.

13. But *Thou, O God*, wilt *vindicate* us;
 Thou wilt cast down the *ones who* hate us.
 And in the lowest *pit* shall perish
 The *men of* blood and *treacherous* ways.
 They shall not live out *half* their days.
 I trust in Thee, Thy Word I cherish.

PSALM 56

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 flesh do to me?

2. *They seek to harm my just cause all day long,
 And in their thoughts intend to do me wrong.
 They band together in an evil throng;
 They watch my steps and hound me.
 As they have waited for my life and bound me,
 So recompense those foemen who surround me;
 In wrath cast down the peoples who confound me,
 O God, my Helper strong.*

PSALM 56

Geneva, 1562

3. My woes and wan-d'rings Thou dost count and see;
 Put Thou my tears, O God to whom I flee,
 In-to Thy bot-tle and re-mem-ber me
 When foes op-press and grieve me.
 Are all my ills, the sor-rows that be-leave me,
 Not in Thy book and shalt Thou not re-lieve me?
 My en-e-mies are put to flight and leave me
 The day I cry to Thee.

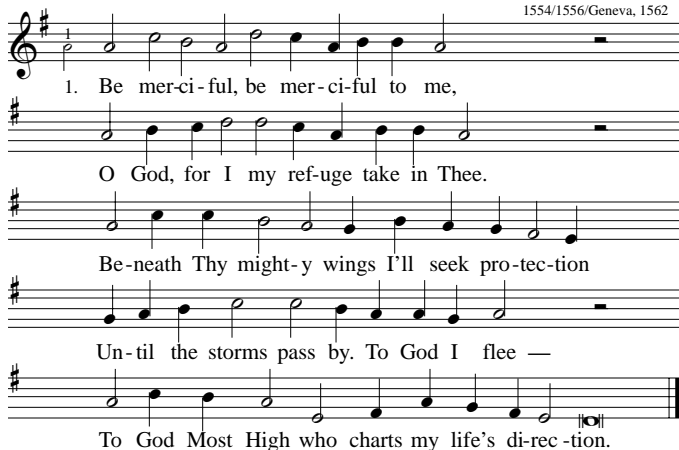
4. For *this* I know, that God is at my side.
 In *Him*, whose word I praise, I do confide;
 He *heard* my voice when in my fears I cried.
 The *LORD* is my Defender.
 In God I trust, to *Him* my praise I render.
 I do not fear, I trust His mercies tender.
 My foes shall flee when He appears in splendour.
 Why fear then human pride?

PSALM 56

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

PSALM 57

1554/1556/Geneva, 1562



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

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

PSALM 57

1554/1556/Geneva, 1562

3. O God, ex - alt Thy-self a - bove the skies!

Let o - ver all the earth Thy glo - ry rise!

My soul was grieved: where'er my way I wend - ed

They set a snare, but to their great sur - prise

They fell in - to the pit for me in - tend - ed.

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

5. Among the nations *I will sing Thy* praise
 And *give Thee* thanks, for *wondrous are Thy* ways.
Unto the clouds extends Thy love unfailing;
Thy faithfulness outdistances our gaze.
Shine forth Thy glory, everywhere prevailing!

PSALM 58

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 all men up-right-ly?
No, in your hearts you wrongs de-vise:
You deal out vi-o-lence and lies.

2. Right *from their* birth the wicked wander,
And *from the womb they* go astray;
Deceit and falsehood *mark their* way.
Like *serpent's venom is their* slander;
They're deaf like snakes that *stop the* ear
Lest *they the* charmer's voice should hear.
3. God, *break the* teeth of those that slaughter;
Repay *them with their* victims' pangs;
Tear out *their* savage lion fangs.
O let *them* vanish like the waters
That over rocks and gravel pass;
Cause *them to* wither as the grass.

PSALM 58

Geneva, 1562

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 swept 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,
And men will say, their gladness voicing,
"The righteous their reward will see:
There is a God of equity."

PSALM 59

Geneva, 1562



1. De-liv-er me, O God, I pray Thee,
 From ruth-less foes who seek to slay me;
 Pro-tect me, res-cue 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.
 For no tres-pass of mine, or fault,
 They run to plan their dark as-sault.

2. *Arouse Thyself and come to save me,
 LORD God of hosts, lest they enslave me,
 For Thou art God of Israel,
 Our stronghold and our citadel.
 Awake to punish all the nations
 That taunt Thee with their provocations;
 Spare none of those who treacherously
 Plot evil and iniquity.*

PSALM 59

Geneva, 1562

3. Like packs of sav-age dogs that howl-ing
 Through all the cit-y's streets are prowling,
 My en - e-mies each night re - turn,
 And for my life they lust and yearn.
 Lo, there they are, their mouths are growl-ing,
 Their lips shriek hate, their mien is scowling,
 For, "Who," they think, "will hear and stay
 Our hands stretched out to seize our prey?"

4. But *Thou, O LORD, dost laugh; Thy power
 Derides the nations till they cower.
 My Strength, I will sing praise to Thee,
 My Fortress, to Thy strength I flee.
 My God in steadfast love will meet me,
 And with His help and mercies greet me.
 In triumph He will let me see
 The downfall of my enemy.*

PSALM 59

5. *Slay them not yet, lest those who hear me,
My people, should forget to fear Thee.
O God of power and great renown,
Cause them to totter, bring them down.
Let them be humbled and be broken
For all the sins their mouths have spoken.
O LORD, our Shield, with whom we hide,
Let them be trapped in their own pride!*
6. *For all their lies, their evil cursing,
And for the hatred they are nursing,
O God, consume them, I implore,
Consume them till they are no more.
Show them Thy anger, let them cower
Before Thy great and righteous power,
That men may know that God does reign
O'er Jacob and all earth's domain.*
7. *Each evening they, like dogs that howling
Through street and market place are prowling,
Return and look about for prey,
And everywhere they seek and stray.
They roam for food about the city;
Their ravenous hunger knows no pity.
They bark and bellow, loud and shrill,
And growl unless they get their fill.*
8. *But I will sing, my haters scorning,
Thy steadfast mercies in the morning.
A fortress hast Thou been to me.
My Refuge, to Thy rock I flee
Whene'er my haters' anger blazes.
My Strength, to Thee I will sing praises,
For God has heard me from above,
The God who shows me steadfast love.*

PSALM 60

Geneva, 1562

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

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

PSALM 60

3. The *LORD* spoke in His holiness
And gave these steadfast promises:
“Shechem and Succoth I’ll subdue,
Moab and Edom conquer too.
Manasseh’s tribe belongs to me,
While Ephraim shall my helmet be,
And Judah is my sceptre glorious;
In Palestine I’ll be victorious.”
4. Who will to me the stronghold show
And help me into Edom go?
Are we cast off because of sin?
When wilt Thou lead our host again?
LORD, guide us as none other can,
For worthless is the aid of man.
With God we’ll rise to bold endeavour,
For He will crush our foes forever.

PSALM 61

Geneva, 1562

1. Lis - ten to my cry, and hear me,
 Be Thou near me;
 O my God, heed Thou my plaint;
 From the ends of earth I call Thee;
 Woes be - fall me,
 And my heart is weak and faint.

2. *Lead Thou me, for I abide Thee;
 Come and guide me
 To the rock for me too high;
 Thou my refuge, great in power,
 Art my tower
 When the enemy is nigh.*
3. *Keep me in Thy tent forever!
 Leave me never!
 Of Thy faithfulness I sing.
 Oh, to be where Thou me shieldest,
 Where Thou yieldest
 Me the shelter of Thy wings!*

PSALM 61

4. Thou *hast heard all that I vowed Thee*
And *endowed me*
With the *heritage of those*
Who *revere Thy Name and glory*
And *before Thee*
In Thy *steadfast love repose.*
5. May *the king's life, by Thee strengthened,*
LORD, *be lengthened;*
Of his *reign no end be known.*
Bless, O God, *all his endeavour;*
May *he ever*
Sit *before Thee on his throne.*
6. Be, O God of *truth and splendour;*
His *Defender;*
Make Thy *steadfast love his stay!*
So will I, *Thy Name professing,*
For *Thy blessing*
Pay my *vows day after day.*

PSALM 62

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Lyons, 1543



1. In God a-lone my soul finds rest,
For in His faith-ful-ness I trust;
From Him, my God, comes my sal-va-tion.
He on-ly is my rock, my stay,
My for-tress and my help for aye,
And none shall move my place and sta-tion.

2. How long will you, *my haters* all,
As *though I were a leaning wall*,
A tott'ring fence, beset and press me?
They *plan to thrust me down to earth*;
Their *falsehood gives them joy and mirth*.
Their *hearts curse, though their lips may bless me*.
3. In silence bide *I God* alone
And *He shall hear me from His throne*;
He is my hope and my salvation.
He *only* is my rock and stay,
My *fortress and my help for aye*,
And *none shall shake my place and station*.

PSALM 62

4. On God rests my *deliverance*,
For *He my honour will enhance*.
He is my *mighty rock*, my *Saviour*.
O *people*, trust *this God* of *grace*,
Pour out your heart before His face
And hope at all times for His favour.
5. Mere breath are men of low estate,
And a *delusion* are the great;
They rise when in the scales you weigh them;
Together lighter than a breath
Are they, the prey of doom and death.
Their sudden downfall will dismay them.
6. Do in extortion not confide;
In *stolen goods* do not take pride;
Set no vain hopes on theft and plunder.
Put not in growing wealth your trust;
The greatest riches are but dust;
Set not your heart on earthly splendour.
7. God once has spoken, twice I've heard
His *sure and never-shaken* word:
To God belong the power and glory,
And steadfast love is Thine, O LORD,
For Thou dost every man reward
According to his work before Thee.

PSALM 63

Geneva, 1551

1. Thou art my God, I seek Thy face.
 O God, for Thee I thirst and lan-guish;
 For Thee my flesh grows faint with an-guish
 Here in this dry and wea-ry place.
 When I stood in Thy sanc-tu-ar-y,
 Where Thou art wor-shipped and a-dored,
 I there be-held Thy great-ness, LORD,
 And mar-velled at Thy power and glo-ry.

2. Thy steadfast love is better far
 Than life itself, O God my Saviour.
 Thy faithfulness will never waver;
 My lips Thy praises will declare.
 With joyful singing I will bless Thee
 And all my life Thy love proclaim.
 With hands uplifted in Thy Name,
 I will in thankful prayer address Thee.

PSALM 63

3. In Thy rich *blessings I delight*
As in a *lavish feast* before me.
In *meditation I adore Thee*
Throughout the *watches of the night*.
I cling to *Thee, my strong Deliverer*,
And in the *shadow of Thy wings*
My *mouth for joy Thy praises sings*,
For Thy *right hand upholds me* ever.

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

PSALM 64

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542



1. Heed my com-plaint, O God, and hear me;
Re-gard my voice, pro-tect my life.
I am be-set by threats and strife.
Save me from those who do not fear Thee,
And be Thou near me.

2. From *wicked* plots and *scheming* hide me,
From *those who whet their* tongues like swords.
Like *deadly arrows* are their words.
Hear *how those noisy crowds* deride me
And *taunt and* chide me.
3. The *wicked* with their *plots* confound me,
Hide *me from their* conspiracy.
They *shoot from ambush* suddenly,
And *without* fear their *mobs* surround me
To *vex and* hound me.
4. The *secret* plans they *hatch* are clever;
They *talk of laying* snares for me
And say, "*Not one* is there to see,"
For *cunningly* devised as ever
Is *man's* endeavour.

PSALM 64

5. But *God, my enemies pursuing,*
Shoots *arrows from which* none can flee.
They *will be struck down* suddenly,
And *their own* tongues, disaster wooing,
Are *their* undoing.
6. Then *all* will see God's *works and* fear Him
And *shake their heads* when He has brought
The *works of evil* men to nought.
They *join in* praise with *those who* hear Him
And *who* revere Him.
7. LORD, *let the* righteous *all* adore Thee
And *take their refuge* in Thy might.
Thy *victory is* their delight.
Let *men of upright heart* now glory
In *joy* before Thee.

PSALM 65

1543/Lyons, 1548

1. Forth from Thy courts Thy sa-cred dwell-ing,
In ju-bi-lant ac-cord,
We hear sweet strains of prais-es swell-ing,
O Is-rael's might-y Lord!
To God, who hears our sup-pli-ca-tion,
We come to pay our vow;
Soon men from ev-'ry tribe and na-tion
Be-fore our God shall bow.

2. Our *countless* misdeeds *and* transgressions
Prevail *from* day to day;
But *Thou*, O God, in *great* compassion,
Wilt *purge* our guilt away.
Blest is the man whom *Thou* hast chosen,
And bringest nigh to Thee,
That in *Thy* courts, in *Thee* reposing,
His dwellingplace may be.

PSALM 65

3. There, *in Thy holy habitation,*
Thou wilt *Thy* saints provide
With every blessing of *salvation,*
Till *all* are satisfied.
By *awesome deeds, so just and mighty,*
God *saves us from all woe;*
To *those who walk with Him uprightly*
He will *salvation* show.
4. Thou art the hope of *distant* nations;
Thou hast by Thy great power
Set *mountain* peaks on *firm foundations*
And *stilled the sea's* loud roar.
Those *who in far off lands* are dwelling
All *tremble at the sight;*
Both *dawn and dusk, in praise* excelling,
With *joy acclaim Thy* might.
5. Thou to the earth dost show Thy favour,
The *bounty* of Thy hand,
For *Thou with water from Thy river*
Enrichest all the land.
The *furrows, softened by Thy* showers,
Are *blest with springing* grain.
How great, O God, Thy *love and* power
Throughout *Thy vast domain!*
6. The year is crowned, O *Fount of* blessing,
With *gifts to* cheer the land;
Thy *goodness* fills the *earth, expressing*
The *wonders* of Thy hand.
The *hills rejoice; the pastures, teeming*
With *flocks that skip and* spring,
The *golden grain, in valleys* gleaming —
They *shout for joy and* sing.

PSALM 66

1543/Geneva, 1551

1. Let all the earth with loud re-joic-ing
 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 Thy works, how great Thy power;
 Be-fore Thy strength, O God al-might-y,
 Thy en-e-mies all cringe and cower.

2. "All peoples, bowing down before Thee,
 Sing praises to Thy glorious Name;
 To Thee, O God, they all pay homage,
 With hymns of joy declare Thy fame."
 O come and see with reverent wonder
 The awesome deeds which God has done,
 His mighty works among the nations,
 The victories His hand has won.

PSALM 66

3. His *strength to Israel* revealing,
He *turned the sea to arid land*,
And *they on foot passed through the river*;
The *waters heeded His command*.
We *sang His praise*, in *Him rejoicing*
Who *by His might rules without end*;
His *eyes keep watch on every nation*.
Let *rebels not His power withstand*.
4. Come, *bless our God with joyful voices*;
All *nations, let His praise resound*,
For *He has kept our feet from stumbling*;
In *Him we have a refuge found*.
Thy *people Thou, O God, hast tested*
As *ore is in the furnace tried*;
We *in the fire of Thy refining*
Have *been, like silver, purified*.
5. Into the *net Thou, God, hast brought us*;
Thou *heavy burdens didst impose*.
Thou *didst let man upon us trample*;
We *have been humbled by our foes*.
We *went through fire, we went through water*,
Yet *Thou didst show Thy power and grace*.
Thou *hast delivered us, Thy people*,
And *brought us to a spacious place*.
6. Thy *holy temple I shall enter*
And *there my thanks to Thee express*.
I *shall fulfil what I have promised*
In *days of trouble and distress*.
Burnt *sacrifices I shall offer*,
With *choicest fatlings pay my vows*.
With *smoke of rams, with goats and bullocks*
I *shall adore Thee in Thy house*.

PSALM 66

1543/Geneva, 1551

7. Come and be to my words at-ten-tive,
 All you who the Al-might-y fear.
 Let me de-clare how He has helped me,
 How in my trou-bles He drew near.
 I cried to God in my af-flic-tion,
 And He in mer-cy heard my voice;
 I sang His praise with ex-ul-ta-tion.
 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

1543/Geneva, 1551

1. May God be mer-ci-ful and bless us,
Il-lu-mine us with light di-vine;
May He to us be ev-er gra-cious
And cause His face on us to shine.
May He to all na-tions
Show His rev-e-la-tion
And His way un-fold.
Great is God our Sav-iour;
Let all see His fav-our
And His power be-hold.

PSALM 67

1543/Geneva, 1551

2. Let all the peo-ples come be-fore Thee
 To sing their prais-es to Thy Name;
 Let all the hea-then tribes a-dore Thee
 With joy Thy migh-ty deeds pro-claim.
 Thou dost rule the na-tions,
 Judge their pop-u-la-tions,
 Show-ing eq-ui-ty.
 Jus-tice Thou pro-vid-est;
 Thou all peo-ples guid-est.
 Let them hon-our Thee.

PSALM 67

3. O *God, let every tribe and nation*
Shout forth *Thy praises* far and wide.
Let *all men come with jubilation*:
The *earth its harvest* did provide.
God is good and gracious;
Richly did He bless us —
He, *our God and King*.
Let all peoples fear Him,
All the *earth* revere Him,
Of *His glory* sing.

PSALM 68

1543/Geneva,1551

1. God shall a-rise, and by His might
Put all His en-e-mies to flight;
In con-quest shall He quell them.
Let those who hate Him, scat-tered, flee
Be-fore His glo-rious maj-es-ty,
For God Him-self shall fell them.
Just as the wind drives smoke a-way,
So God will scat-ter the ar-ray
Of those who e-vil cher-ish.
As wax that melts be-fore the fire,
So van-quished by God's dread-ful ire,
Shall all the wick-ed per-ish.

PSALM 68

2. *But let the just with joyful voice
In God's victorious might rejoice;
Let them exult before Him!
O sing to God, His praise proclaim
And raise a psalm unto His Name;
In joyful songs adore Him.
Lift up your voice and sing aloud
To Him who rides upon the clouds
High in the spacious heavens.
The LORD, that is His glorious Name.
Sing unto Him with loud acclaim;
To Him be glory given.*
3. *The Father to the fatherless,
Defence of widows in distress,
Is in His habitation.
He in the goodness of His grace
Gives lonely ones a dwelling-place;
He grants them consolation.
He leads the captive out to see
The joys of new-found liberty,
For bounteous is God's mercy.
But who against Him dare rebel
Most certainly with famine dwell:
Their land is dry and thirsty.*
4. *When through the desert's solitude
Thou to Thy people's multitude
Didst show a path to travel,
The rain poured down, the earth did quake,
Yes, even Sinai's base did shake
Before the God of Israel.
Rain in abundance Thou, O God,
Upon Thy host didst shed abroad,
Thy heritage reviving.
Thy flock has found a dwelling there:
Thou to Thy poor didst show Thy care,
For all their needs providing.*

PSALM 68

1543/Geneva,1551

5. When God but speaks His might-y word,
Great is the host whose shouts are heard:
"The kings have fled like cat-tle!"
The wo-men who at home a-bide,
Yes, e-ven they the spoil di-vide,
Gained by their men in bat-tle.
See here the wealth which they did bring:
Now sil-ver decks a pi-geon's wings
And glisten-ing gold its fea-thers.
Be-fore the LORD the kings all fled
As snow is on Mount Zal-mon spread
By blasts of storm-y weath-er.

PSALM 68

6. *O mount of Bashan, massive height,
Far higher than all peaks in sight,
So great and elevated!
O you, whose tops are seen from far,
Whose peaks so high and numerous are,
So glorious and elated!
Why do you still with envy look
At Zion's mount, which God once took
And made His throne's location?
God has desired this mountain fair
For His abode, and always there
Will have His habitation.*
7. *With mighty chariotry untold,
His host ten thousand thousandfold,
The LORD came to His nation.
From Sinai's mount He made His way
To Zion, which He made for aye
His holy habitation.
Thou didst, O LORD, ascend again,
With many captives in Thy train
And gifts from men obtaining,
From even those who did rebel,
That here the LORD our God may dwell,
Here evermore remaining.*
8. *Blest be the LORD, who on our way
Provides for us, and day by day
Upholds us by His power.
God of Salvation is His Name;
This glorious Name shall we proclaim.
He is our shield and tower.
Our God, the LORD, is strong to save
From mortal danger, from the grave
And every cruel oppression.
But God will crush the head of foes,
The hairy crown of him who goes
In ways of foul transgression.*

PSALM 68

1543/Geneva,1551

9. The LORD has said, "From where they are,
 Yes e-ven though it be from far,
 From Ba-shan I will guide them
 And bring them back by My own hand,
 Re-turn-ing them from dis-tant lands,
 Though o-cean depths should hide them,
 That you may bathe your feet in blood
 Of those who bear the wrath of God
 For all their sin-ful ac-tions;
 In blood of foes, whom none can save,
 Your dogs their ea-ger tongues will lave
 Un-to their sat-is-fac-tion.

PSALM 68

10. *Thy 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
Bless all the LORD in joyful song,
O Jacob's generation!
See, Benjamin, though least, leads on
The chiefs of Judah and Zebulun
And Naphtali's whole nation.*
11. *To Thee Thy strength has glory brought.
Show now Thy might, Thou who hast wrought
For us so great a treasure!
Because of Thy great temple here
Kings in Jerusalem appear
With bounties in great measure.
Rebuke the beasts among the reeds,
Both bulls and calves, those filled with greed,
All that in wars take pleasure.
Let bronze be brought from Egypt's land;
To God let Ethiopia's hand
Stretch out to give its treasure.*
12. *Praise God and magnify His worth,
O kings and kingdoms of the earth!
Unto the LORD sing praises,
To Him who in the heavens rides,
Who in the ancient skies resides,
From whence His voice He raises.
Ascribe then strength to God alone,
Whose glory is in Israel known,
Whose might is in the heavens.
He from His temple terror sows,
But on His people strength bestows.
To God let praise be given.*

PSALM 69

Strasbourg, 1539/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 while for my God I wait.
O LORD, give ear and lis-ten to my cry-ing.

2. More *numerous* than the *hairs* upon my head
Are *those* who without *cause* or *reason* scorn me.
Too *strong* for me are *those* whose *hate* has torn me;
Those who attack me with their *lies* I dread.
Must I restore now what I did not steal?
I know I've done the *things* Thou hast forbidden.
O God, my folly I did not conceal;
From Thee my wrongs and *misdeeds* are not hidden.

PSALM 69

3. Let *not all* those who *put their* hope in Thee
Be *put to shame* through *me* and *be forsaken*;
Let *those who* seek Thee *not be overtaken*
By *slander* and *disgrace* because of *me*.
O God of Israel, *taunts* and *shame* I've borne,
And for *Thy* sake I am to *friend* and *brother*
A *stranger* whom they *disavow* and *scorn*,
An *alien* to the *children* of my *mother*.
4. For *Thy* great house I am consumed with zeal,
And on *me* fall the *taunts* of *those who* taunt Thee.
And when I weep and fast my *haters* hound me;
Reproach and insult now to *me* they deal.
And when of sackcloth I my clothing made,
A byword I became to all who flout me.
I am the talk of *idlers* in the gate;
The *drunkards* make their *mocking* songs about me.
5. But as for me, my prayer is, LORD, to Thee.
At *Thy* own time, O God my *Helper*, hear me,
And with *Thy* great and *steadfast* love be near me;
From sinking in the mire do rescue me.
Deliver me from *foes* and waters deep;
Incline *Thy* ear, O God, show me *Thy* favour,
And draw me from the *current's* mighty sweep.
Let death not close its mouth on me, my Saviour.
6. LORD, answer me: good is *Thy* steadfast love;
O turn to me in *Thy* abundant mercy.
Hide not *Thy* face, know how my *haters* curse me;
I'm in distress, O hear me from above.
Make haste to answer me, draw near to me,
Redeem me, come and save *Thy* faithful servant;
To *Thee* I call, O come and set me free
From *enemies* and *haters* fierce and fervent.

PSALM 69

Strasbourg, 1539/Geneva, 1551



7. Thou know-est my re-proach, the shame I bear;
 Thou se-est how my en-e-mies dis-grace me,
 For known to Thee are all those who a-base me.
 Taunts broke my heart, and I am in de-spair.
 I looked for pit-y, but I found de-ceit,
 And for con-so-lers, but they did de-sert me.
 They al-so gave me gall as food to eat
 And vin-e-gar as drink when I was thir-sty.

8. Let *their own table be their snare*, and make
 Their *feasts of sacrifice a trap to slay them*.
 Their *eyes be dimmed*, that *blindness may repay them*,
 And let *their loins and limbs convulse and shake*.
 Pour out *Thy anger*, let it not abate,
 And in *Thy burning fury overtake them*.
 Let *their encampments be left desolate*;
 Leave *Thou their tents forgotten, and forsake them*.

PSALM 69

9. They *persecute him whom Thy hand did smite;*
The *pains of him Thou woundest, they increase them.*
Charge *them with sin on sin, do not release them,*
And *grant them no acquittal in Thy sight.*
Blot *Thou their names out of the book of life*
And *with Thy just decree, O God, delight us.*
Remember *Thou their hearts with evil rife;*
Let *them not be enrolled among the righteous.*
10. Regard *me in my pain and poverty.*
I *am afflicted; LORD, let Thy salvation*
Set *me on high. Restore my place and station.*
Hear *me, O God, I put my trust in Thee.*
I *will exalt the Name of God in song:*
He *will strike down the sinners who defy Him.*
With *harp and hymn I shall His praise prolong;*
With *my thanksgiving I will magnify Him.*
11. More *than a sacrificial ox or bull*
My *songs of praise and thankfulness will please Him.*
Let *the oppressed be glad: God will release him,*
For *He, my help, is great and merciful.*
You *who seek God, now let your hearts revive;*
Rejoice *and sing, the LORD will hear the needy.*
His *captive people He will cause to thrive.*
Since *He does not despise us, He will heed me.*
12. Let *heav'n and earth praise Him with grateful songs,*
The *seas and all that stirs in them adore Him,*
His *people come with shouts of joy before Him,*
For *God shall save His Zion from her wrongs*
And *Judah's cities will the LORD rebuild.*
There *will His servants be, in praise excelling.*
With *their descendants will the land be filled;*
And *those who love His Name find there a dwelling.*

PSALM 70

Geneva, 1551



1. Be pleased to save me, God, I pray;
 Make haste and come to my de-liv-erance.
 O LORD, con-found those with Thy pres-ence
 Who seek to take my life a-way.
 Let them turn back and be em-bar-rassed
 Whose joy it is to do me harm.
 Cause them to trem-ble with a-larm
 Who say, "A-ha!" when I am har-assed.

2. May all then yet rejoice in Thee
 Who seek Thy face with supplication;
 May those who love Thy great salvation
 Say, "God be praised!" and sing with me.
 But I, O God, am poor and needy;
 Come, then, to my assistance now,
 My help and my Deliverer Thou.
 O LORD, do not delay to heed me.

PSALM 71

Geneva, 1551



1. In Thee, O LORD, do I take ref-uge;
 I trust in Thy great Name,
 Lest I be put to shame.
 Me in Thy right-eous-ness de-liv-er;
 In-cline Thy ear and hear me;
 With sav-ing help be near me.

2. *Be Thou to me a rock of refuge,
 A fortress steep and strong.
 To save me from their wrong,
 God, rescue me from all the wicked,
 From men unjust and savage,
 Who me surround and ravage.*
3. *Thou, from my youth my trust and Helper,
 My hope, I praise Thy worth;
 I've leaned on Thee from birth.
 Yes, from the womb, LORD, of my mother
 Art Thou the One who took me,
 And never yet forsook me.*

PSALM 71

Geneva, 1551

4. A por-tent I have been to man-y,
 But Thou art, O my LORD,
 My ref-uge, my re-ward.
 My mouth is filled with praise and hom-age,
 And with Thy won-drous glo-ry.
 Hear Thou me, and re-store me.

5. *Do not in my old age forsake me
 When all my strength is spent.
 Hear how my foes consent
 In plans to watch me and to seize me;
 They say, "God does not see him,
 And there is none to free him."*
6. *O God, my Rock, be not far from me;
 Come to my help, make haste,
 And may those be disgraced
 Who seek my hurt and who accuse me.
 May my oppressors suffer
 The scorn and shame they offer.*

PSALM 71

7. *But I will hope in Thee forever,
And praise Thee more and more;
My life Thou shalt restore.
My mouth will tell of all Thy doings,
Of all Thy acts so righteous
That to Thy praise incite us.*
8. *The wondrous deeds of Thy salvation
Shall I praise all day long
With joyful psalm and song.
Their number, LORD, is past my knowledge.
I'll show Thy deeds so mighty;
Thy righteousness delights me.*
9. *Thou from my youth, O God, hast taught me,
And I do still proclaim
Thy wondrous deeds, Thy fame.
Now that I'm old, LORD, and grey-headed,
Do not forsake and leave me
When foes and haters grieve me.*
10. *To all the coming generations
I will proclaim Thy might,
Thy justice and Thy right.
Thy righteousness, Thy power and splendour
Reach unto highest heaven.
To Thee all praise be given.*
11. *Thou who hast done great things and glorious,
O God, who is like Thee?
Thou, who hast burdened me
With bitter troubles, wilt revive me.
Out of the depths yet bring me,
With fame and comfort ring me.*

PSALM 71

Geneva, 1551

12. LORD, with the harp I'll al-so praise Thee
 For Thy great faith-ful-ness,
 And with the lyre I'll bless,
 O Is-rael's Ho-ly One, Thy glo-ry.
 My lips will shout for glad-ness;
 I shall no more know sad-ness.

13. *My soul also, which Thou hast rescued,
 My tongue, with psalm and lay,
 Will sing of Thee all day.
 I'll praise Thy righteous help and greatness;
 Thou who didst not desert me
 Hast shamed who sought to hurt me.*

PSALM 72

1543/Lyons, 1548

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

2. *May for the people hill and mountain
Bring forth the peace they seek,
And justice, gushing like a fountain,
Restore the faint and meek.
May he defend the poor and needy,
May he their children save,
And crush oppressors, proud and greedy,
Who for their downfall crave.*

PSALM 72

1543/Lyons, 1548

3. May he, so high a - bove the na-tions,
Live while the sun en-dures,
He, who through-out all gen-er-a-tions
Our joy and peace en-sures;
And may he be like rain that drench-es
The mea-dows parched and pale,
Like show-ers whose a-bun-dance quench-es
The thirst of hill and vale.

4. *May in his days Thy justice flourish,
The earth with peace abound,
Thy righteousness the people nourish,
And evil not be found.
Long may he live, and rule our nation
While sun and moon endure;
May he in every generation
Their peace and joy ensure.*

PSALM 72

5. For *evermore* may *his* dominion
From *sea to sea* extend,
And *from the River to the regions*
Of *earth's remotest ends*.
May *every tribe and tongue* adore him,
And *may from east and west*
His *foes all come to bow* before him,
His *haters lick the dust*.
6. May *princes*, moved by *awe and wonder*,
Then *travel miles on miles*,
That *they may him the tribute* render
Of *Tarshish and the isles*.
May *Sheba's king with gifts* adore him,
And *Seba treasures* bring.
May *rulers all fall down* before him
And *serve him as their king*.
7. The *helpless poor* he *will deliver*
And *hear them* when they call,
For *he, the great and gracious* giver,
Has *pity* on them all.
He *saves them from oppressors* greedy
And *hears their anguished* cries;
The *blood of all the poor and needy*
Is *precious in his eyes*.
8. Long *may he live*, and *may they* render
Him *Sheba's choicest gold*!
Long *may his arm in light and splendour*
God's *right and might* uphold.
For *him the prayers shall without* ceasing
Ascend to *heaven's throne*;
All *day we shall, our songs* increasing,
Praise *him with joyful tone*.

PSALM 72

1543/Lyons, 1548

9. May in the land the grain be grow-ing
 From plain to moun-tain top,
 Like Le-ba-non, with rich-es glow-ing -
 A rust-ling, boun-teous crop.
 May in the ci-ties peo-ple flow-er
 Like hill-sides in the spring;
 May all the earth ac-claim his pow-er,
 His glo-ry's ful-ness sing.

10. *The king, whose name we are professing,
 Shall like the sun endure.
 In him all nations find their blessing;
 Make Thou his throne secure!
 Blest be the LORD, for He so glorious
 Alone does wondrous things.
 O God, in all the earth our chorus
 With "Amen, Amen" rings.*

PSALM 73

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 I heard the fool-ish boast
 Of those who pay no heed to Thee,
 I en-vied their pros-per-i-ty.

2. No *suff'ring* lies in store for them;
 They *all* are sleek and *sound* of limb.
 They *do not* share our *pain* and anguish;
 No *troubles* ever *make them* languish.
 Pride *is their* necklace, and they dare
 Make violence *the robe* they wear.
 Their *hearts with follies* overflow,
 And *in their minds* illusions grow.

PSALM 73

Geneva, 1551



3. They speak with scorn and haugh-ti-ness;
 They scoff, and threat-en to op-press.
 Their mouth lays claim to heav-en's re-gions,
 Their tongue de-mands the earth's al-le-giance.
 So peo-ple turn to praise these men
 And they can find no fault in them.
 "God does not see it," they de-clare;
 "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 purehearted
 And have not from God's laws departed,
 And I in vain have washed my hands
 In purity and innocence.
 For all day long I suffer here,
 And with new grief each dawn draws near.*

PSALM 73

5. *If I had spoken this way too,
How should I then have been untrue
To all the present generation,
The children of Thy holy nation.
I tried to probe the mystery
But found it was too much for me
Till, entering God's holy place,
I saw the destiny they face.*
6. *For surely Thou dost set them all
On slippery ground to make them fall.
They headlong to their ruin tumble
When Thou, O God, dost make them stumble.
How suddenly destroyed are they,
By terrors wholly swept away.
They're like a dream; when Thou dost rise
Thou wilt their phantom form despise.*
7. *When I was bitter in my heart,
And when with pangs my soul did smart,
Then in my folly I ignored Thee;
I was a brutish beast before Thee.
Yet I am always, LORD, with Thee;
By my right hand Thou holdest me.
Thy counsel guides me all my days,
And me Thou wilt to glory raise.*
8. *Whom do I have in heav'n but Thee?
Who shall on earth my refuge be?
Since I have Thee as rock and Saviour,
I seek no further wealth or favour.
Although my flesh and heart may fail,
God is my strength, I shall prevail,
For He, whose steadfast love is sure,
Will be my portion evermore.*

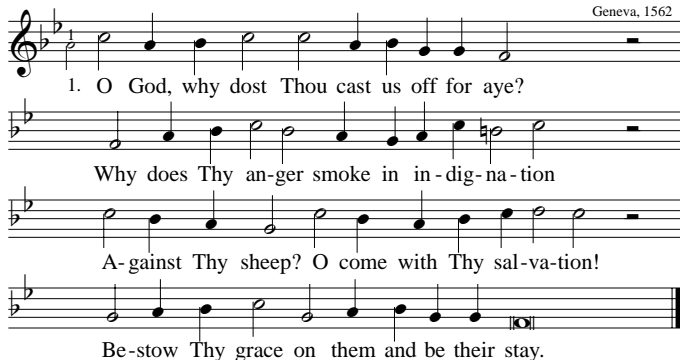
PSALM 73

Geneva, 1551

9. All who from Thee have gone a-stray
 Shall per-ish in their e-vil way.
 Thou wilt de-stroy those who, false-heart-ed,
 From Thy com-mand-ments have de-part-ed.
 But as for me, I will not fear:
 How good it is that God is near.
 Thee have I made my ref-uge, LORD,
 That all Thy deeds I may re-cord.

PSALM 74

Geneva, 1562

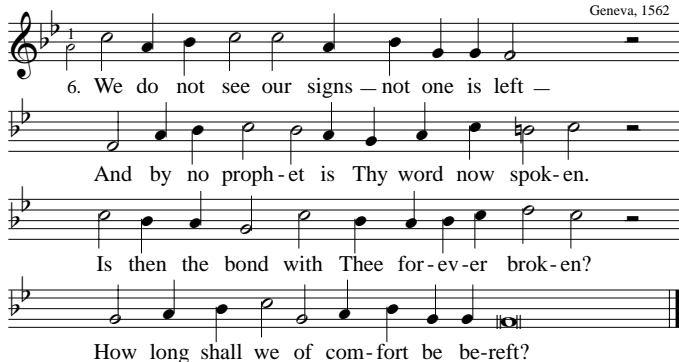


1. O God, why dost Thou cast us off for aye?
Why does Thy an-ger smoke in in-dig-na-tion
A-gainst Thy sheep? O come with Thy sal-va-tion!
Be-stow Thy grace on them and be their stay.

2. Remember Thou Thy *people in Thy love,*
Thy *heritage, of old by Thee selected,*
The *congregation which Thou hast elected*
In Thy good pleasure, *shown from heaven above.*
3. Remember Zion's *mount, where Thou hast dwelt,*
And *see Thou its perpetual desolations.*
See *the destruction which the hostile nations*
Brought to the place where *once Thy children knelt.*
4. Within Thy holy place *Thy foes did roar*
And in Thy temple *they set up their banners;*
They *broke it down with hatchets and with hammers*
And *smashed the carvings that were there before.*
5. They *boldly set Thy holy shrine ablaze,*
Defiled the dwelling of *Thy Name so glorious.*
They *boasted that their might would be victorious;*
Each place of worship *they did burn and raze.*

PSALM 74

Geneva, 1562




7. *How long, O God, is still our foe to scoff?
 Shall the reviling of Thy Name cease never?
 Wilt Thou hold back Thy strong right hand forever?
 Withdraw it from Thy bosom! Cut him off!*
8. *Yet God, my King, is God and King of old
 And Thou throughout the earth hast worked salvation.
 The sea Thou hast divided for Thy nation
 And broken heads of dragons fierce and bold.*
9. *Thou, LORD, Leviathan's proud heads hast crushed,
 Its flesh as food on desert beasts bestowing.
 Thou didst cleave open fountains ever-flowing
 And dry up streams where mighty waters rushed.*
10. *Thine is the day, Thine also is the night;
 Sun, moon, and stars hast Thou set in the heavens.
 To all the earth Thou boundaries hast given;
 The seasons were established by Thy might.*

PSALM 74

11. Remember, LORD, the *scoffing of our foes*;
Hear *how Thy Name is taunted by the wicked!*
Yield *not Thy dove to beast from field and thicket*,
Do *not forget Thy children in their woes*.
12. Now for *Thy cov'nant have, O LORD, regard*,
For *terror reigns in all the land's dark places*.
Put *not to shame but safeguard from disgraces*
Thy poor and needy. Let them praise Thee, LORD!
13. Rise up, O God, rise *and defend Thy cause*:
Do *not forget the sneers of all Thy scoffers*,
The *clamour which is all the godless offer*,
The *uproar which Thy foes make without pause*.

PSALM 75

Geneva, 1562



1. Thee, O God, yes, Thee we praise,
And we give Thee thanks, O LORD,
For the proud get their re-ward
And the wick-ed Thou shalt raze,
But we laud Thy mer-cy's fount,
And Thy won-ders we re-count.

PSALM 75

Geneva, 1562

2. When the ap-point-ed time is there,
I my judg-ment will re-veal.
Tot-ter may the earth and reel,
When it has My wrath to bear;
I did fash-ion it of old
And its pil-lars I up-hold.

3. To the *proud and bold* I say,
“Let Me no more *hear your boast*.”
I tell *them and all their host*
To *forsake their wicked way*:
“Do not *lift your horn on high*,
Nor with *outstretched neck draw nigh*.”
4. *Helpers will not from the east*
And not from the west appear
To *exalt and to revere*
Him whom God makes last and least.
He, the *Judge of great renown*,
Will *lift up and will bring down*.

PSALM 75

5. For the *LORD* has filled a bowl
With wine foaming, *spiced*, and strong;
All the *wicked and the wrong*,
All who hound His servant's soul,
Shun this *cup of wrath* in vain;
E'en the *dregs* they have to drain.
6. Psalms I *sing* and praise I *shout*;
I will pay my *vows* to God.
I shall *ever heed* His rod;
Jacob's God, my joy rings out:
All the *wicked feel* Thy scorn,
But Thou *shalt exalt* our horn!

PSALM 76

Geneva, 1551

1. In Ju-dah's land pre-vails God's fame,
And great in Is-rael is 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 all weap-ons used in bat-tle.

PSALM 76

Geneva, 1551

2. Thy glo-ry long-er shall en-dure
 Than moun-tain heights that stand se-cure!
 Stout-heart-ed men, de-priv-ed of spoil,
 Sank in-to sleep and ceased their toil;
 And men of might be-came weak-hand-ed
 Once Thou their down-fall hadst com-mand-ed.

3. O God of *Jacob*, by *Thy* will
 Both *horse and rider now lie still*.
 But Thou, God, *terrible* art Thou!
 For *who can stand before Thee* now
 And face Thy *angry indignation*
 As it *resounds through all creation*?

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

PSALM 76

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

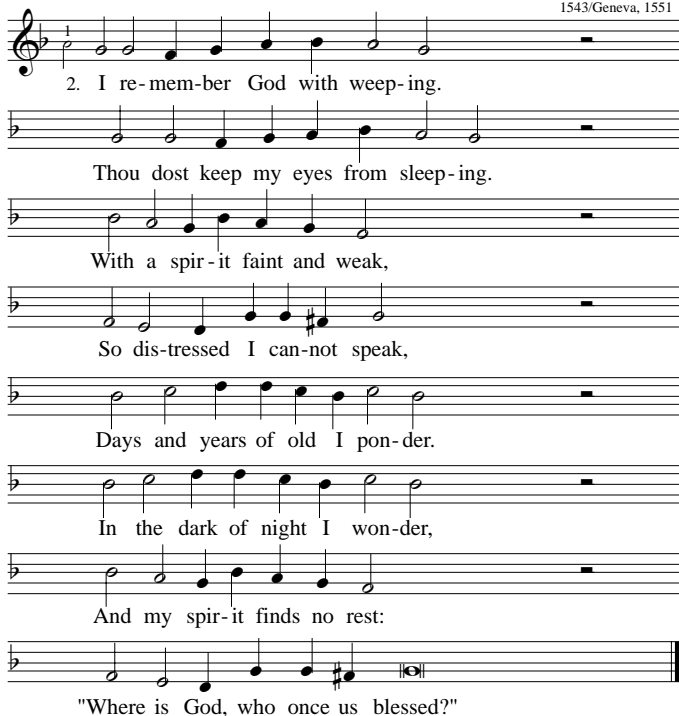
PSALM 77

1543/Geneva, 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 hands 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.

PSALM 77

1543/Geneva, 1551



2. I re-mem-ber God with weep-ing.
 Thou dost keep my eyes from sleep-ing.
 With a spir-it faint and weak,
 So dis-tressed I can-not speak,
 Days and years of old I pon-der.
 In the dark of night I won-der,
 And my spir-it finds no rest:
 "Where is God, who once us blessed?"

3. "Will the *LORD* spurn us forever
 And us from His covenant sever?
 Why is He, our God, displeased?
 Has His *steadfast love* now ceased
 And the *promises* He made us?
 Will the *LORD* forget to aid us?
 Does He in His wrath withhold
 All His *mercies* from of old?"

PSALM 77

4. And I say, *"This grief besets me,
That the God Most High forgets me
And His right hand now has changed,
That I am from Him estranged."*
LORD, I will recall Thy wonders;
On Thy deeds of old I ponder,
On Thy works I meditate,
Musing on Thy deeds so great.
5. O my God, Thy way is holy;
For Thy greatness we extol Thee.
What god is there, strong and great
Like our God, so high in state?
For Thou art the God whose glory
Makes the peoples bow before Thee.
Thy strong arm redeemed and freed
Jacob's sons and Joseph's seed.
6. When the waters, all assembled,
Saw Thee, God, they writhed and trembled.
Fear convulsed their mighty sweep,
Terror shook the hidden deep.
Clouds poured rain, with thunders crashing,
On all sides Thy arrows flashing.
When Thy hand its lightnings hurled,
Thou didst rock and shake the world.
7. Through the sea Thy way did lead Thee;
Wind and tossing waves did heed Thee.
Mighty waters fled in awe,
Yet no man Thy footprints saw.
LORD, Thy people Thou hast guided,
Shepherds for Thy flock provided:
Moses, Aaron, by their hand
Led them to the promised land.

PSALM 78

Geneva, 1551



1. Give ear, my peo-ple, lis-ten to my teach-ing;
 In-cline your ear, and let my words be reach-ing
 Your heart and mind, and with their truth im-press you;
 The par-a-ble in which I speak shall bless you.
 My mouth will voice dark say-ings from of old,
 Things we have heard, which us our fa-thers told.

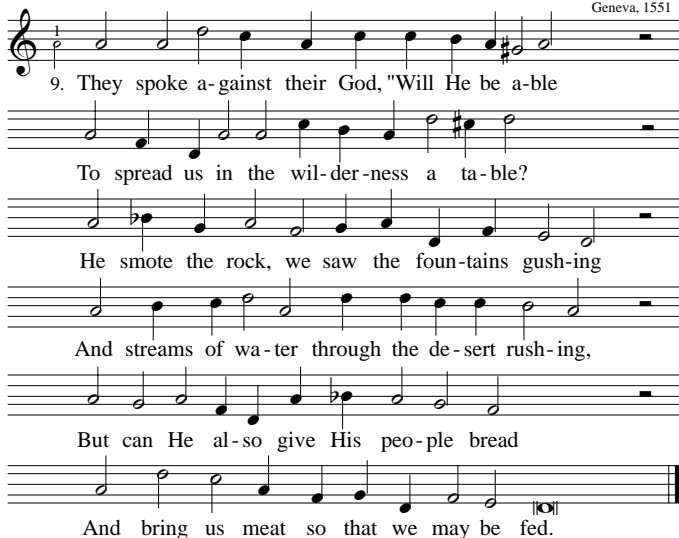
2. Such things we'll *tell*, *not from their children* hide them,
 That *those accounts of olden days* may *guide* them,
 And *we will* tell the *coming generation*
 How *God has* dealt with *Israel*, *His nation* —
 The glorious *deeds the LORD* for them has wrought,
 The wonders *which His mighty hand* them brought.
3. A testimony *He in Jacob* founded,
 In *Israel* He *had His law* expounded,
 And *to our fathers He, the LORD*, commanded
 That *all His* words from *kin to kin* be handed,
 That children yet *unborn once* might arise
 And teach their *seed these laws* so good and wise.

PSALM 78

4. So would their *hope in God alone be* founded;
Then *they would not forget all He* propounded,
Nor *come to share their fathers' condemnation*,
That *stubborn and rebellious generation*,
Those *wayward men, who felt His anger's rod*,
Whose *spirit was not faithful* to their God.
5. The Ephraimites *with bows for war assembled*;
Yet *they in battle all turned back and trembled*.
They *did not keep God's covenant or fear Him*,
But *they defied His law and did not hear Him*,
Forgot His *deeds for Israel, His own*,
The *miracles that He to them had shown*.
6. God wrought great *marvels and their fathers* saw them;
In *Egypt and in Zoan wonders* awed them.
There *they beheld how He the sea divided*
And *through the sea His people Israel* guided.
He made the *waters stand up* like a heap;
His *mighty hand restrained the roaring deep*.
7. By day He *gave a cloud to lead and guide* them;
With *fiery light He did at night provide* them.
He *cleft the rocks, and founts sprang up to save* them;
Abundant drink as from the deep He gave them.
Out of the *barren rock fresh water burst*,
And *rivers flowed to quench His people's thirst*.
8. Yet more they *sinned against Him in rebelling*
When *in His care they were in deserts dwelling*.
Against the LORD, the Most High, they contested,
And *in their evil hearts their God they tested*.
In *stubborn pride defiantly they raved*,
Demanding *from His hand the food they craved*.

PSALM 78

Geneva, 1551



9. They spoke a- gainst their God, "Will He be a-ble
 To spread us in the wil-der-ness a ta-ble?
 He smote the rock, we saw the foun-tains gush-ing
 And streams of wa-ter through the de-sert rush-ing,
 But can He al-so give His peo-ple bread
 And bring us meat so that we may be fed.

10. Therefore the *LORD*, who heard their provocation,
 Was full of wrath against His chosen nation,
 A fiery rage against all *Israel* mounted;
 His anger rose, for never they recounted
 What He had done to help them in their plight;
 They did not trust His saving power and might.

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

PSALM 78

12. The east wind *He called up from heaven's borders;*
The south wind He led out to do His orders,
And on their wings they brought what God had given,
For flesh, like dust that by the storm is driven,
Rained down upon them from the darkened sky;
With quails the LORD did Israel supply.
13. They ate and were well filled with flesh He granted;
He gave them all the food they craved and wanted,
But then, before their craving had been sated,
The food still in their mouth, their lust elated,
God's anger rose against them, and they died;
He slew their strongest men, their flower and pride.
14. In spite of this, they still with sins did grieve Him;
Despite His wonders they did not believe Him.
So like a breath He made their days to vanish;
Their years went by in terror and in anguish,
But when He slew them, then their eyes did see;
They turned to God and sought Him earnestly.
15. Then they remembered God, their rock and Saviour,
The Most High God, who in redeeming favour
Had brought them out of Egypt that enslaved them.
They flattered Him, yet thought that He would save them.
Though with their lips they might fine words express,
They scorned His cov'nant in their faithlessness.
16. Yet He in pity and in lovingkindness
Forgave them their iniquity and blindness,
Did not destroy them when His wrath was burning,
But He restrained the anger they were earning,
Rememb'ring that they were but flesh, and vain,
A wind gone by that will not come again.

PSALM 78

Geneva, 1551

17. How of-ten did they all re-bel and leave Him,
 And with their e-vil in the de-sert grieve Him!
 They test-ed Him, al-ways His word de-cry-ing,
 The Hol-y One of Is-ra-el de-ny-ing,
 And they for-got how He His might did show
 That day when He re-deemed them from their foe.

18. Through wondrous *deeds His Israel He delivered;*
 He *turned to blood all Egypt's mighty rivers,*
 And *swarms of flies He on their fields did shower,*
 Frogs *which destroyed them showed His anger's power.*
 To caterpillars *crops and grass He gave;*
 From hungry locusts *none their fruits could save.*
19. With hail and *frost their trees and vines He shattered;*
 Their *flocks and herds with thunderbolts were scattered.*
 He *loosed on them His wrath and indignation;*
 It *caused distress and widespread devastation.*
 Destroying *angels He among them sent,*
 Who brought great *ruin everywhere they went.*

PSALM 78

20. Free rein He gave *His fury to ensnare them;*
From *death and grave His anger did not spare them.*
He gave *their lives to plague and devastation;*
And *heavy was His hand on Pharaoh's nation.*
Their firstborn *everywhere His hand did smite;*
Death came to *all Ham's dwellings overnight.*
21. Then He led forth *His people, and He guided*
Like *sheep His children who in Him confided.*
He led *their flock, and without fear they followed,*
For *all their enemies the sea had swallowed.*
And to *His holy land He brought His own,*
Unto the *mount which His right hand had won.*
22. The LORD drove out *before them heathen nations,*
Apportioned to the *tribes their habitations,*
And in *their tents they safely found a dwelling;*
Yet *they, against the Most High God rebelling,*
Turned traitors, *for His laws were not observed,*
And, like their *fathers, from God's ways they swerved.*
23. They twisted like *deceitful bows and braces;*
His *anger they provoked with their high places,*
For in *their idols' service they were zealous,*
And with *their images they made Him jealous;*
Great was *God's wrath when He saw them rebel.*
He utterly *rejected Israel.*
24. The tent at *Shiloh, where He had been dwelling,*
He left when He *His people heard rebelling;*
To *enemies His power He did surrender,*
Into *their hands the ark with all its splendour.*
He gave *His people over to the sword,*
In *anger that His word had been ignored.*

PSALM 78

Geneva, 1551

25. Then did the rag-ing flames their youths de-vo-ur;
 Their maid-ens had no brid-al song or bow-er;
 Their priests fell by the sword of hea-then na-tions,
 Their wid-ows made for them no lam-en-ta-tions.
 The land which God once to their fa-thers gave
 The peo-ples round a-bout did now en-slave.

26. The LORD then *as from slumber did* awaken;
 He saw how enemies His land had taken,
 And like a warrior, swords and arrows flouting,
 Who, flushed with wine, his joy is boldly shouting,
 So God stood up, to Israel's help He came,
 And put their foes to everlasting shame.

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

PSALM 78

28. He chose His *servant David*, and *He* crowned him,
He *took him* from the *sheepfold* where He *found* him;
From *tending ewes* and *newborn lambs* He brought him;
To *make him* Jacob's *shepherd* God had sought him.
With upright *heart* did *David* tend the land
And guided *Israel* with skilful hand.

PSALM 79

1543/Geneva, 1551

1. Thy land, O God, the gen-tiles have in-vad-ded;
 By hea-then hordes Thy her-it-age was raid-ed.
 Look how they have, with-out re-straint or pit-y,
 De-filed Thy tem-ple and de-stroyed Thy cit-y.
 To car-rion bird and beast
 They of-ferred as a feast
 The saints whom they did slaugh-ter;
 A-round Je-ru-sa-lem,
 With none to bur-y them,
 Their blood was poured like wa-ter.

PSALM 79

2. We are a taunt to *those around us* dwelling.
When wilt *Thou* come, the *enemy* expelling?
O hear us, LORD! Wilt *Thou* extinguish never
Thy *jealous* anger? Will it burn forever?
Thy *wrath*, O LORD, pour out
On *all who* Thy Name flout;
Consume the *godless* nations.
For *greedily* did they
Seize *Jacob* as *their* prey
And *raze his* habitations.
3. Remember not the *misdeeds* of our fathers;
Hold *not their* guilt against us, LORD, but rather
Show *Thy* compassion to *Thy* humbled nation.
O come with haste, Thou *God of our* salvation!
LORD, so increase Thy fame,
The *glory* of Thy Name.
Free *Thou us* from oppression.
For *Thy Name's* sake we thus
Pray *Thee* to rescue us
And *pardon our* transgression.
4. Why should the heathen, *Israel* deriding,
Ask in contempt, "Where may *their God* be hiding?"
Arise, O LORD! Strike in *retaliation*;
The *blood of* saints *avenge before the* nations!
LORD, on *Thy* holy throne
Hear *Thou the* prisoner's groan.
Thy *greatness* manifesting,
Preserve us as of old;
Repay *them* sevenfold
Who *taunt Thee* with *their* jesting.
5. We shall forever *joyful* praises render
To *Thee, our* Shepherd and our great Defender.
We as *Thy* flock, Thy *chosen* congregation,
Shall give *Thee* thanks through every generation.

PSALM 80

Geneva, 1562

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

2. *How long wilt Thou with indignation
 Ignore Thy people's supplication?
 Tears are the bread of Israel;
 Thou givest tears to drink as well.
 Thou makest us to suffer scorn;
 Our neighbours' jeering we have borne.*
3. *LORD God of hosts, wilt Thou restore us;
 Cause then Thy face to shine before us.
 From servitude in Egypt's land
 Didst Thou bring out a vine to plant.
 Where other nations dwelt before
 Thou plantedst it for evermore.*

PSALM 80

4. Thou *didst prepare the ground for planting;*
Thy *vine took root and, nothing wanting,*
It *filled the land so that its shade*
A *shelter for the mountains made;*
It *overspread the mighty trees,*
Right to the *River and the Sea.*
5. Why *didst Thou break its walls asunder?*
All *who pass by its fruit can plunder.*
Thy *vine is ravaged by the boar,*
And *other beasts devour still more.*
Turn *Thou, O God,* and show *Thy face;*
Look down upon *Thy vine in grace.*
6. O *God of hosts, grant preservation;*
Protect *Thy vine from devastation.*
For *they with fire have burned the vine*
And *cut it down, though it was Thine.*
O *let them perish in their fear*
When Thou dost *with rebuke appear.*
7. But *let Thy hand, so full of power,*
Thy *aid and favour freely shower*
Upon the man of *Thy right hand;*
Help *Thou the son of man to stand,*
For *Thou didst cause him to be Thine.*
Upon him *cause Thy face to shine.*
8. From *Thee we then shall turn back never;*
Revive *us and we shall for ever*
Call on *Thy Name, before Thee bow.*
LORD *God of hosts, restore us now.*
Upon us *cause Thy face to shine,*
And save us, *LORD, for we are Thine.*

PSALM 81

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,
Feastdays *of the* moon:
Let its echo sound.
To let joy abound
God gives every reason.

PSALM 81

4. Keep by *God's* command
Your commemoration:
When in *Egypt's* land
Captive Israel
Did in bondage dwell,
He gave liberation.
5. "When you *served as* slaves
Of the *ruthless* Pharaoh,
I, the *God who* saves,
Listened to your plea
And I set you free
From distress and sorrow.
6. "In the *worst of* plights
Comfort *I* provided.
On Mount *Sinai's* heights
Did I give My law.
You at Meribah
Tested were and guided.
7. "Israel, draw nigh.
O My *people*, hear Me
While I *testify*
And admonish you.
O in all you do,
Would you but revere Me!
8. "Never *shall you* praise
Gods of *heathen* nations.
Never *all your* days
To the idols go;
Them you shall not show
Any veneration.

PSALM 81

Geneva, 1562



9. "Sing to Me your laud.
 Out of E-gypt's pow-er
 I, the LORD your God,
 Res-cued Is-ra-el;
 So on you as well
 Bless-ings I will show-er.

10. "By their *wilful* choice
 They My *love* rejected;
 They ignored My voice.
Israel did not
Heed what they were taught.
They My law neglected.

11. "To their *stubborn* way
 Them I *did* surrender.
 Would they *but* obey
 And return to Me!
O then I would be
Israel's Defender!

PSALM 81

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

1543/Geneva, 1552



1. In sol-lemn courts the gods as-sem-ble;
 Be-fore the LORD they stand and trem-ble,
 For in their midst He took His place,
 And all that live His judg-ment face.
 "How long yet will you dis-o-bey Me?
 You judge un-just-ly and dis-may Me,
 For you show par-ti-al-i-ty
 To wick-ed men whose sins you see.

2. "Give *justice to the weak* and heed them;
 Grant *rights to orphans* when they need them;
 Maintain the *cause of sick and poor*;
 Make the *afflicted* one secure.
 Withstand the *clamour of the greedy*;
 Rescue the *weak*, be with the *needy*,
 And free them from the *wicked's* hand;
 Ward off the *evils* he has planned."

PSALM 82

3. *They have no wit or understanding,
And knowledge they are not demanding;
The justice of the LORD they flout;
In darkness deep they walk about.
The order of the world is shaken,
For evil counsels they have taken;
Since they unjust decrees unfold,
All earth's foundations no more hold.*
4. *I say to you, "As gods I crowned you;
As sons of the Most High I count you.
Yet, since all justice you defy,
Like other men, you too shall die.
You'll fall like any other princes
And rulers with their proud pretences."
Arise, O God, the earth now judge:
All nations are Thy heritage.*

PSALM 83

Geneva, 1562

1. Do not keep si-lence, O my God;
 Be not un-moved, lift up Thy rod.
 For, lo, Thy foes pre-pare for fight-ing;
 They raise their heads, for war u-nit-ing.
 The flames of ha-tred they are fan-ning,
 The down-fall of Thy loved ones plan-ning.

2. They say, "*Come let us wipe them out;
 Let Israel be put to rout.
 Burn down its towns to ash and ember;
 Let none that nation's name remember.*"
 With one accord they are conspiring,
 The fall of Israel desiring.
3. Yea, *Edom* and the *Ishmaelites*,
 The *Hagarenes* and *Moabites*,
 All the *Philistines* and the *Tyrians*
 Join *Ammon's* tribe and the *Assyrians*.
Gebal confers with *Agag's* remnants;
 They all give aid to *Lot's* descendants.

PSALM 83

4. Treat *them as* Thou didst *Midian*,
As *Sisera*, a fleeing man
Slain by the woman he relied on,
As *Jabin's army at the Kishon*.
His warriors, *stripped of all their splendour*,
Are *dung now on the fields of Endor*.
5. Bring *Thou their nobles' pride to nought*,
Like *Midian's kings, whom Gideon caught*.
The sword repaid them their transgression
When they said, "*Let us take possession
Of God's own green and fertile regions.*"
Destroy our foes and all their legions.
6. My God, make them like *whirling dust*,
Like *chaff before a sudden gust*.
As *fire throughout the forest blazing*,
As *flames the hills and mountains razing*,
So with *Thy tempest, LORD, pursue them*,
With *terrifying storms subdue them*.
7. Fill *Thou their faces, LORD, with shame*,
That *they may seek Thy glorious Name*;
O cast them down, *dismayed forever*,
And let them know that all endeavour
Is vain, if not due praise is given
To *Thee, Most High in earth and heaven*.

PSALM 84

Geneva, 1562

1. O LORD of hosts, O God of grace,
 How love-ly is Thy ho-ly place,
 How good and pleas-ant is Thy dwell-ing!
 O how my soul longs ear-nest-ly,
 Yea, faints Thy ho-ly courts to see
 Mid fes-tal throngs and mu-sic swell-ing.
 My heart and flesh cry out to God;
 To Him I spread my hands a-broad.

2. The sparrow *finds a home* to rest;
 The swallow *deftly* builds her nest
 And *has her young beside Thy altar*.
 So, *LORD* of hosts, my God, my King,
 I *seek the shelter of Thy wings*;
 Thou *wilt not* let me *slip and falter*.
 How *blest* are those who *dwell with Thee*
 And *praise Thy Name unceasingly*.

PSALM 84

3. How blest *are those whose strength* Thou art,
Who *on Thy ways have set their heart* —
The *highways to Thy habitation*.
For *them refreshing fountains flow*
When *they through Baca's valley go*,
A *land of drought and desolation*.
The *wilderness, with showers blest*,
Becomes *for them a vale of rest*.
4. From strength *to strength* God's people go,
And *He to them His face will show*
In *Zion's courts, His holy dwelling*.
O LORD, *Thou God of hosts, give ear*;
O *Jacob's God, in mercy hear*,
Thy *steadfast promises fulfilling*.
O *God, our king and shield behold*;
To *him Thy power and love unfold*.
5. Lo, one *day in Thy house of praise*
Is *better than a thousand days*
Outside *the courts of Thy salvation*.
As *one who fears and serves the LORD*,
I *would much rather stand and guard*
The *threshold of His habitation*
Than, *far from God, to dwell within*
The *tents of wickedness and sin*.
6. The LORD *His goodness has revealed*:
He *is to us a sun and shield*,
For *He bestows renown and favour*.
And *when the upright seek His face*,
The LORD *will not withhold His grace*;
His *faithfulness endures forever*.
O LORD *of hosts, how blest is he*
Who *puts his hope and trust in Thee*.

PSALM 85

Geneva, 1562

1. Thou hast shown fa-vour to Thy land, O LORD,
And Ja-cob's for-tunes were by Thee re-stored.
Thy peo-ple Thou hast from their guilt set free;
Thou didst for-give all their in-iq-ui-ty.
Thy fu-ry and dis-pleas-ure have now passed;
The flames of an-ger Thou hast quenched at last.
O God our Sav-iour, hear us as we pray;
Re-store us now and take Thy wrath a-way.

PSALM 85

2. LORD, *will Thy blazing anger* never cease
And *will Thy wrath for evermore* increase?
Wilt *Thou not* give new *life* and set *us* free,
That *all Thy people* may *rejoice in Thee*?
O LORD, *Thy steadfast love and mercy* show
And *Thy salvation on us* now bestow.
To us *Thy lasting faithfulness* unfold,
Thy lovingkindness as in days of old.
3. Let *me now* hear what *God the LORD* will speak,
For *to His saints who in their hearts* Him seek
He *will proclaim His steadfast words of peace.*
From *chains of bondage* He *will grant release.*
For *surely His salvation is at hand,*
Prepared for those who honour His command.
Then in our *land may radiant glory dwell,*
Which on the earth shall have no parallel.
4. Then *faithfulness and steadfast love* will meet;
Then *righteousness and peace* each other greet.
Then *faithfulness will spring up from the ground,*
And *from the sky will righteousness abound.*
The LORD our God *will add prosperity;*
Our *land will yield its crops abundantly.*
Before Him *justice will its banners sway*
And *make the footsteps of the LORD a way.*

PSALM 86

1543/Geneva, 1551

1. Turn Thy ear, O LORD, and heed me;
 An-swer me, I'm poor and need-y.
 I, who serve Thee con-stant-ly,
 Trust that Thou wilt res-cue me.
 Thou, LORD, art my God and Sav-iour;
 Show to me Thy grace and fa-vour.
 Cheer Thy ser-vant, glad-den me:
 I lift up my soul to Thee.

2. Thou art good, Thy grace astounding,
 And in *steadfast love* abounding.
 When we call, O LORD, be nigh;
 Listen to my troubled cry.
 Thee I call, for Thou art near me;
 None among the gods will hear me
 Or is like Thee, LORD benign,
 And no works compare with Thine.

PSALM 86

3. All the *nations will adore Thee*;
They shall *come and bow before Thee*
And shall *glorify Thy Name*,
For none *equals Thee in fame*.
Great and *wondrous things Thou doest*,
And my *spirit Thou renewest*.
Glorious *art Thou on Thy throne*.
Thou, O *LORD, art God alone*.
4. Guide my *feet, O LORD, and teach me*,
Be my *Helper, I beseech Thee*,
And *unite my heart and aim*
In Thy *truth, to fear Thy Name*.
Great Thou *art, Thou shalt reward me*
In Thy *steadfast love toward me*.
In Thy *mercy Thou didst save*
Me, Thy *servant, from the grave*.
5. LORD, the *proud rose up around me*;
Ruthless *foes pursue and hound me*,
And to *Thee they pay no heed*
In their *arrogance and greed*.
But Thou, *God of grace and favour*,
Slow to *anger, faithful ever*,
Dost in *steadfast love abound*.
With Thy *mercy me surround*.
6. Grant Thy *strength in my affliction*;
Give Thy *servant Thy protection*,
Rescue *me, Thy handmaid's son*.
Let Thy *might my haters stun*.
Give me *proof of Thy great favour*:
Show my *foes Thou art my Saviour*.
Shame them *all and let them see*
Thou didst *help and comfort me*.

PSALM 87

Geneva, 1562

1. Our gra-cious God has laid His firm foun-da-tions
On Zi-on's mount, the courts of His de-light;
Her gates of splen-dour, bathed in heaven-ly light,
He loves far more than Ja-cob's hab-i-ta-tions.

2. What glorious *things*, *O city of God's favour*,
Are *spoken in melodious tones of you!*
Rahab will *I include*, and Babel too,
With *those who know Me as their LORD and Saviour.*
3. The Moor with *the Philistine and the Tyrian*
Shall *soon, O Zion, throng your holy gate;*
In songs of joy *I'll hear her sons relate:*
“*These all were born within the walls of Zion.*”
4. God will Himself *confirm it with His blessing,*
And *on the roll of nations He will count*
All these as *born on Zion's holy mount,*
In *many tongues one God, one faith confessing.*
5. Then shall God's *Name with holy adoration*
And *joyful tones be praised by Israel's throng;*
Both harp and voice *will blend in swelling song:*
“*In Zion are the founts of my salvation.*”

PSALM 88

Geneva, 1562



1. O God, I call for help by day;
 I cry out in the night be-fore Thee.
 LORD, let my prayer then come be-fore Thee,
 In-cline Thy ear, do not de-lay.
 My soul is full of trou-bles. Hear me:
 The dark-ness of She-ol draws near me.

2. *I am as one down in the Pit,
 Like one among the dead forsaken.
 My strength and comfort Thou hast taken;
 LORD, hear my prayer and answer it.
 Cut off, as from Thy presence banished,
 I have from Thy remembrance vanished.*
3. *I'm plunged into the lowest grave;
 In regions dark and deep I languish.
 Thy wrath weighs on me in my anguish;
 I'm overwhelmed by all Thy waves.
 And of my friends Thou hast bereft me;
 They shunned me and in horror left me.*

PSALM 88

Geneva, 1562

4. Im-pris-oned, I can't break a-way;
 My eyes grow dim, Thou hast un-done me.
 All day I call, O LORD, up-on Thee,
 Spread out my hands to Thee and pray.
 Will in the grave Thy won-ders face me?
 And do the dead rise up to praise Thee?

5. Shall *death Thy steadfast* grace profess?
 And *does Abaddon sing Thy* glory?
 Shall *for Thy faithfulness* adore Thee
 The *dim land of forgetfulness*?
 Are *there Thy wonders known and* greeted?
 Is *there Thy saving help entreated*?

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

PSALM 88

7. *I am afflicted, close to death,
And by Thy anger overtaken.
I'm helpless and by terrors shaken;
My life is but a feeble breath.
Thy fury has swept down upon me;
Thy dread assaults have overrun me.*
8. *Thy terrors hunt me all day long,
And like a flood Thy threats surround me.
They all close in on me and hound me;
I'm crushed by haters fierce and strong.
Of friend and kin Thou hast bereft me,
And only darkness Thou hast left me.*

PSALM 89

Geneva, 1562

1. I will ex-tol Thee, LORD, Thy mer-cies, I will praise,
And of Thy stead-fast love I'll sing through all my days.
LORD, with my mouth I will to ev-'ry gen-er-a-tion
Pro-claim Thy faith-ful-ness with joy-ful ad-o-ra-tion.
Thy stead-fast love Thou hast es-tab-lished, LORD, for-ev-er;
Thy faith-ful-ness is firm, Thy cov-enant chang-es nev-er.

PSALM 89

Geneva, 1562

2. LORD, Thou hast said, "I've made a steady co-ve-nant
 With him, My cho-sen one, that I will not re-cant.
 To Da-vid as My ser-vant I did once as-sev-er,
 I will es-tab-lish your de-scen-dants' reign for-ev-er;
 Your king-dom will en-dure, for I laid its foun-da-tions,
 And I will build your throne through-out all gen-er-a-tions."

3. *The heavens praise, O LORD, Thy wonders all their days;
 The holy ones in their assembly sing Thy praise.
 Thy faithfulness they laud when they, O LORD, adore Thee,
 For who in all the skies can proudly stand before Thee?
 And who can be compared to Thee, our strength and tower?
 Among the sons of God none equals Thee in power.*
4. *The holy ones in council fear Thy majesty;
 Thou art far greater, LORD, than those surrounding Thee,
 For who among the ones that near Thy throne assemble
 Does not, LORD God of hosts, before Thee quake and tremble?
 Who equals Thee in strength, and who would dare to flout Thee?
 Thy faithfulness and truth stand radiant round about Thee.*

PSALM 89

5. O *LORD*, *Thy hand does rule the raging of the sea;*
Its mighty waves may roar, they all are stilled by Thee.
Proud Rahab Thou didst crush, its carcass Thou hast shattered,
And by Thy mighty arm Thy enemies were scattered.
Thine are the heav'ns and earth; Thy power is unbounded;
The world and all that is hast Thou in wisdom founded.
6. *The farthest north and south didst Thou create and frame;*
Mount Tabor and Mount Hermon praise Thy holy Name,
For mighty is Thy arm; Thy hand, endued with power,
Thy right hand, so exalted, makes the nations cower.
On justice stands Thy throne, on righteousness and glory;
Thy steadfast love goes with Thy faithfulness before Thee.
7. *Blest are the people who acclaim Thee as their King,*
Who know the festal shout and of Thy mercies sing.
They see Thy holy face and walk in light before Thee,
Exulting all the day in Thy great Name and glory.
Thy wondrous grace they laud, Thy righteousness recalling;
They go their way with joy, Thy steadfast love extolling.
8. *Thou art their strength and glory; all their foes they scorn,*
For Thou hast favoured us: exalted is our horn.
Our shield belongs to Thee, our King so great in power;
Upon Thy faithful ones Thou strength and joy didst shower.
High praises we will sing, and homage we will render
To Israel's Holy One, our King and our Defender.
9. *Of old Thou, LORD, didst speak in visions true and sure*
To him, Thy faithful one, whose kingdom shall endure,
"I've set the crown upon a man upright and mighty;
I have exalted him, whose loyalty delights Me,
One chosen from the people as their king appointed:
My servant David, with My holy oil anointed.

PSALM 89

Geneva, 1562

10. "My right hand shall not fail, but will a-bide with him;
 For-e-ver shall My arm up-hold and strength-en him.
 No foe shall him out-wit, no wick-ed man him hum-ble;
 His hat-ers I'll strike down, his foes shall reel and stum-ble,
 For by My stead-fast love his en-e-mies are halt-ed,
 And in My faith-ful Name his horn shall be ex-alt-ed.

11. "Yes, *I, the LORD*, will set his hand upon the sea,
 His right hand on the rivers. *He shall cry to Me,*
 'My Father and my God, the Rock of my salvation!'
 And him I'll make among the princes of the nation
 My firstborn son, the highest of all kings around him;
 On him My eye shall be. My wonders shall astound him.

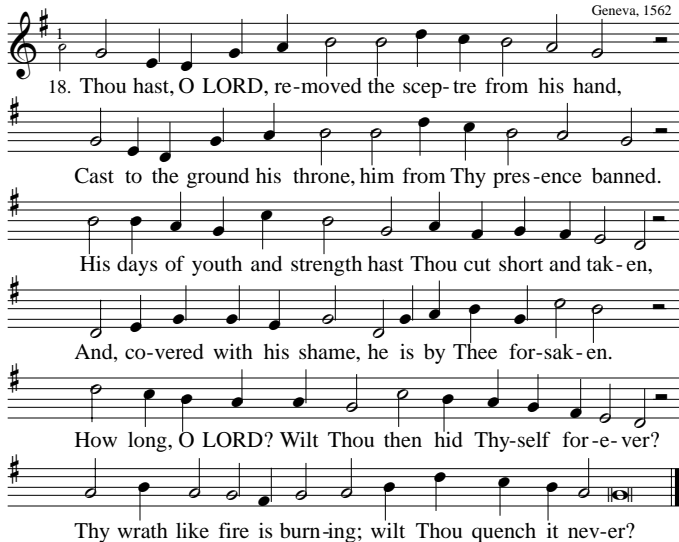
12. "Forever I will keep him in My steadfast love,
 My covenant confirm with blessings from above.
 His line will last, I will establish it forever;
 Enduring as the heav'ns, his throne shall vanish never.
 My promise I uphold, the oath to David spoken
 I always will maintain; My word cannot be broken.

PSALM 89

13. “But *if his children ever will forsake My law,*
Not *keep all that I have ordained with proper awe,*
And *if they violate the statutes which I founded,*
No longer *keep the just commandments I expounded,*
Then, *surely, with My rod I’ll punish their transgression*
And *their iniquities with scourges and oppression.*
14. “But *from him I’ll not take My steadfast love away,*
Nor *will I ever My own faithfulness betray;*
I *will not violate the cov’nant they have broken,*
Nor *will I alter what I once for all have spoken,*
For *by My holiness I’ve sworn and I change never.*
I *will not lie; My word to David stands forever.*
15. “His *royal line will thus continue evermore,*
And, *like the sun, his throne before Me shall endure.*
His *kingdom will not fail, by foes or famine ravished,*
For *like the moon it shall for ever be established.*
As *long as over earth and sea the skies are vaulted,*
His *reign will be secure, his crown will be exalted.”*
16. But *now Thou hast withdrawn Thy hand, and him hast spurned;*
Thy *wrath hast Thou against Thy own anointed turned.*
Thou *hast renounced the cov’nant once with him erected;*
His *crown lies in the dust, his prayers Thou hast rejected.*
Thou *hast breached all his walls by Thy great anger’s power;*
His *strongholds Thou hast razed, in ruins lie his towers.*
17. All *who pass by despoil him, smitten and forlorn.*
He, *once so high, has now become his neighbours’ scorn.*
The *right hand of his foes hast Thou, O God, exalted.*
They *triumphed and rejoiced when they Thy king assaulted.*
Yes, *Thou didst blunt his sword; his enemies have felled him,*
And *in his many battles Thou hast not upheld him.*

PSALM 89

Geneva, 1562

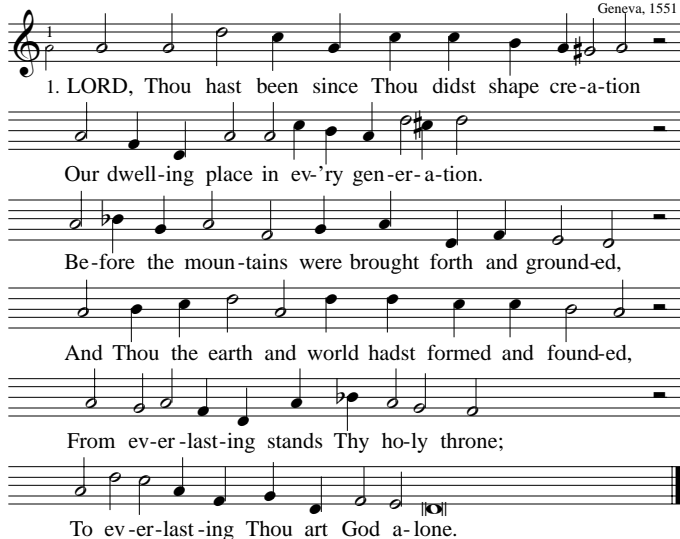


18. Thou hast, O LORD, re-moved the sceptre from his hand,
 Cast to the ground his throne, him from Thy presence banned.
 His days of youth and strength hast Thou cut short and taken,
 And, covered with his shame, he is by Thee forsaken.
 How long, O LORD? Wilt Thou then hide Thyself forever?
 Thy wrath like fire is burning; wilt Thou quench it never?

19. *Remember Thou, O LORD, life's short and fleeting span
 And for what vanity Thou hast created man.
 For who can live and see the light of day forever,
 Who can escape Sheol and meet its terrors never?
 What man can save himself? Who is there to release us
 From gaping grave and death that soon will grasp and seize us?*
20. *O LORD our God, where is Thy steadfast love of old,
 The oath to David sworn with promises untold?
 Remember how I hear the taunts of all the nations,
 The insults of Thy foes, their countless provocations;
 For mocking Thy anointed is their sole endeavour.
 Yes, amen, amen! Bless-ed be the LORD for ever!*

PSALM 90

Geneva, 1551



1. LORD, Thou hast been since Thou didst shape cre-a-tion
Our dwell-ing place in ev-'ry gen-er-a-tion.
Be-fore the moun-tains were brought forth and ground-ed,
And Thou the earth and world hadst formed and found-ed,
From ev-er-last-ing stands Thy ho-ly throne;
To ev-er-last-ing Thou art God a-lone.

2. What is our worth *when Thou Thy help delayest?*
Thou *turnest* man back to the dust and sayest,
“Turn back, O sons of man,” and thus we perish.
Brief is our life, and vain the things we cherish.
A thousand of our years are in Thy sight
A day gone by, a watch gone with the night.
3. Thou sweepest *men away, vain in their glory,*
For *they* are like a *fleeting dream* before Thee,
Like grass which springs up in the early morning,
Like flowers for a while the earth adorning
That with the dawn unfold on hill and glade:
By evening *time they wither* and they fade.

PSALM 90

Geneva, 1551



4. For we are all con-sumed by Thy great an-ger,
 And in dis-may we've seen Thy fu-ry lin-ger.
 Thou set-test our in-iq-ui-ties be-fore Thee.
 Thy light re-veals our se-cret sins most sure-ly,
 For in Thy wrath do all our days go by;
 Our years come to their end-ing with a sigh.

5. Three score and *ten* are all the years allowed us,
 And *fourscore* when Thou hast with strength endowed us.
 Soon *they* are gone, their *best* is toil and trouble.
 We *fly* away, our *labours* worthless stubble.
 Who *understands* the power of Thy wrath,
 When Thy great *vengeance* meets us on our path?
6. Who *understands* the woes of all who fear Thee?
 Why *burns* Thy wrath against those who revere Thee?
 We *pass* our years in *fear* and *fitful* slumber;
 Teach us that we our *span* of days may number,
 So that our *hearts* gain wisdom. LORD, return!
 How long? Have *pity*! For Thy love we yearn.

7. LORD, in the *morning come and satisfy us,*
With *steadfast love and with Thy blessings ply us*
So *that we may rejoice and sing with gladness*
As *many days as we have mourned in sadness,*
As *many years as evil we have seen,*
That after *grief we times of joy may glean.*

8. Show forth Thy *work to all who serve before Thee,*
And to Thy children *show Thy power and glory.*
May *He, the LORD, our gracious God and Saviour,*
Shed *on us all the riches of His favour.*
Establish *Thou the labours of our hand;*
Establish *them, that to Thy praise they stand.*

PSALM 91

1543/Geneva, 1551



1. Those dwell - ing in the hid - ing place
Of God Most High shall tar - ry
Be - neath the shad - ows 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.

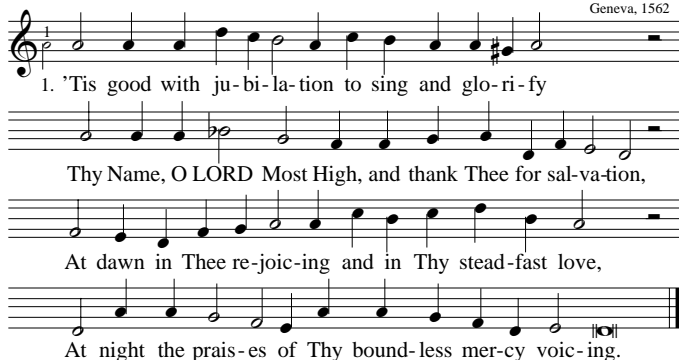
2. *He'll save you from the pestilence,
His wings as shelter lending.
His pinions are your sure defence,
His truth a shield unbending.
At night you will not fear the gloom,
Nor, during day, the arrow,
Nor havoc that may spread at noon,
Nor nights of plagues and sorrow.*

PSALM 91

3. *A thousand at your side may fall,
But you'll be safely guarded;
When tens of thousands die in all,
You'll see the foe rewarded.
Since you the LORD your refuge made,
Your rock and habitation,
No evil shall your tents invade,
Nor plague and tribulation.*
4. *His hosts of angels God commands
For evermore to serve you.
They will support you on their hands
And from all danger swerve you,
Lest ever you your foot should dash
Against a stone, or stumble.
The deadly serpent you will crush;
The lion you will humble.*
5. *"Because he on My love relies,
I surely will defend him.
He knows My Name; thus, when he cries,
My answer I will send him.
I'll come with rescue in the strife;
To him is honour owing.
I'll bless him with great length of life,
To him salvation showing."*

PSALM 92

Geneva, 1562



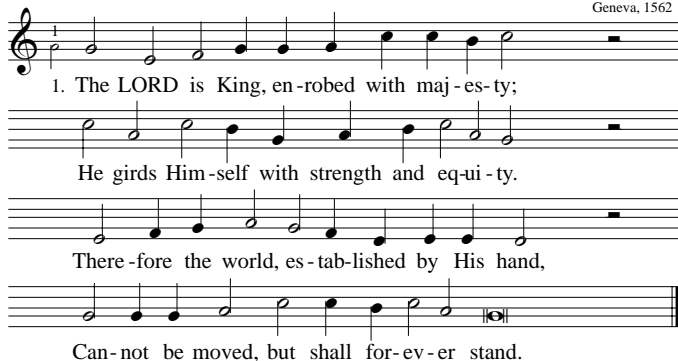
2. *With song and music blending, I will Thy praise recite;
Let harp and lute unite in harmony unending.
My thankfulness expressing, I'll praise Thy deeds of might;
I'll sing of my delight, Thy faithfulness confessing.*
3. *Thy works are great and splendid! O how profound Thy thought!
The senseless fool cannot begin to understand it.
Though evil men may flourish, though like the grass they sprout,
LORD, Thou shalt root them out; they shall forever perish.*
4. *Thou art on high forever. Thou, LORD, shalt overthrow
The proud and godless foe, and topple his endeavour.
My horn Thou hast appointed to match the bull's in height,
To equal his in might. By Thee I've been anointed.*
5. *My foes' defeat and anguish I did myself behold,
And also I've been told that all their host is vanquished.
The just Thou wilt remember, to them Thy favour show;
They like the palm tree grow, like Lebanon's fine timber.*

PSALM 92

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

PSALM 93

Geneva, 1562



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

2. Firm from of *old has stood, O LORD, Thy throne;*
 From everlasting art *Thou God alone.*
 Thy *mighty floods have lifted up their voice,*
 The *waves that roar and in their strength rejoice.*
3. But mighty *though the thund'ring floods may be,*
 More glorious *than the surgings of the sea*
 Is *He, the LORD, in majesty on high.*
 For evermore Thy Name we glorify.
4. Thy word is *sure, in Thy decrees we trust;*
 Thy law is *right, Thy testimony just,*
 And *holiness, O LORD whom we adore,*
 Is *fitting to Thy house for evermore.*

PSALM 94

Geneva, 1562

1. O LORD of venge-ance, show Thy glo-ry;
 Judge of the earth, call all be-fore Thee.
 Rise up, re-veal Thy jus-tice, LORD,
 And give the proud their just re-ward!
 Thine is the venge-ance, Thine the might;
 Put Thou my en-e-mies to flight.

2. *How long yet shall the wicked flourish,
 The godless all their evil nourish?
 They bluster and they boast aloud;
 Of all their misdeeds they are proud.
 They crush Thy people in their rage,
 And they afflict Thy heritage.*
3. *They slay the widow, and they curse me;
 They kill the alien without mercy
 And put to death the fatherless.
 All those who trust Thee they oppress;
 They say, "The LORD, He does not see;
 The God of Jacob, where is He?"*

PSALM 94

4. O *dullest of the people*, mark this,
You *fools whose mind perverse and dark is*.
Shall *He who made the ear not hear*,
And shall *He not in wrath appear*?
Shall *He who formed the eye not see*
And *fight for us and set us free*?
5. Shall *He who chastens all the nations*
Forget *your sins and provocations*?
Shall *He who teaches men not know*
The *hidden thoughts of friend and foe*?
The *LORD knows that the thoughts of man*
Are *but a breath and short of span*.
6. Blest *is the man whom Thou dost chasten*:
To *soothe his anguish Thou shalt hasten*.
Blest *he whom Thou dost teach Thy ways*
To *give relief from troubled days*,
Till *for the wicked, one and all*,
A *pit is dug in which they fall*.
7. God's *people will not be forsaken*;
His *heritage cannot be shaken*,
For *to the righteous will return*
The *equity for which they yearn*.
The *light of justice will be lit*;
All *upright men will follow it*.
8. Who *will, when wicked men attack me*,
Be *on my side, stand up and back me*?
Who *will defend me when my foes*
Delight *in my distress and woes*?
Had *not the LORD my cause upheld*,
In *silence would I soon have dwelt*.

PSALM 94

Geneva, 1562

9. O LORD, with songs of praise I hail Thee,
 For when I thought, "My feet will fail me,"
 Didst Thou stretch out Thy might-y hand,
 And by Thy stead-fast love I stand.
 'Tis God who in my cares and fears
 My soul with con-so-la-tion cheers.

10. Can *wicked* rulers *share* Thy favour
 And *be* Thy allies, O my Saviour?
 They *frame* their mischief by decree;
 They *band* together and agree.
 To *kill* the just is their intent,
 And they condemn the *innocent*.
11. The *LORD* has been my *strong* Defender;
 God is my rock, to Him I render
 My *thankful* praise, my *triumph* songs.
 He will *repay* them for their wrongs,
 And *all* the wicked He shall rout.
 The *LORD* our God will *wipe* them out.

PSALM 95

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Lyons, 1548



1. The LORD be praised; come, let us sing,
And let our voice with rap-ture ring
To hail the rock of our sal-va-tion.
Be-fore our God with strength en-dued
We'll come with shouts of grat-i-tude,
With psalms and songs of ad-o-ra-tion.

2. The LORD our God *is good* and great;
None *is like Him* in royal state.
No god, O God, shall stand before Thee.
The *depths of earth* are in His hand;
He *formed the mountains*, shaped the land;
The *sea is His*. All show His glory!
3. Come, let us worship *and* bow down
Before *this God* of great renown.
Our Maker, Him our thanks we render:
He led us by His mighty hand
To *pastures in a verdant land*.
He *is our Shepherd, our Defender*.

PSALM 95

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Lyons, 1548

4. Would that to-day you heard His voice!
Do not re-new your fa-thers' choice;
Mer-i-bah, Mas-sah saw them chas-tened.
With hard-ened hearts they test-ed Me;
They dis-o-beyed though they could see
How to their aid I al-ways has-tened.

5. For forty years *I bore* their ill.
*I said, "They err in heart and will
And from My ways they stray forever."
Then in My anger I did swear,
"My heritage they shall not share;
Into My rest they'll enter never."*

PSALM 96

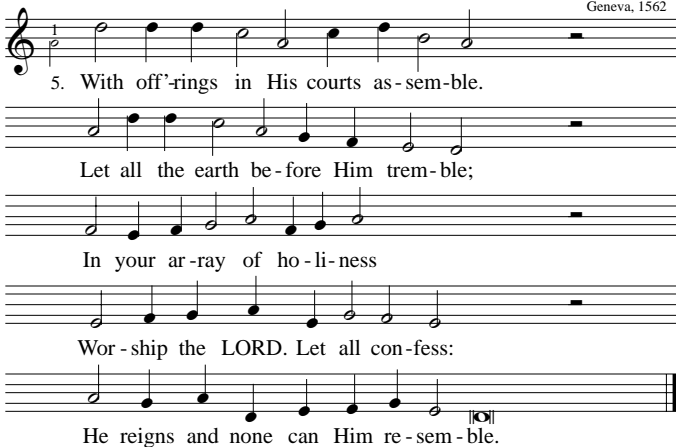
Geneva, 1562

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. *Declare His glory to the nations;
 Make known to all their populations
 His marvellous works, for He, the LORD,
 Is to be worshipped and adored.
 To Him alone show veneration.*
3. *The peoples' gods are man's invention:
 Mere idols, lacking comprehension.
 The LORD made all the heavens' extent.
 Lo, splendour dwells within His tent;
 With awe His majesty be mentioned.*
4. *Glory and strength, O tribes and nations,
 Ascribe to God with exultation,
 And render to the LORD's great Name
 The glory to which He lays claim.
 Sing praise to Him with jubilation.*

PSALM 96

Geneva, 1562



5. With off'-rings in His courts as-sem-ble.
 Let all the earth be-fore Him trem-ble;
 In your ar-ray of ho-li-ness
 Wor-ship the LORD. Let all con-fess:
 He reigns and none can Him re-sem-ble.

6. *O let His praises be resounded.
 By Him the world was firmly founded;
 It shall endure. The people He
 Will govern by His just decree;
 He'll judge with equity unbounded.*
7. *Your joy display, O glorious heavens.
 Let earth, be glad, to rapture driven.
 Rejoice, O roaring sea's domain;
 Exult, O fields of golden grain.
 By rustling woods let praise be given.*
8. *Sing to the LORD with exultation,
 For He is King of all creation.
 Behold, He comes! Your joy express!
 He comes with truth and righteousness
 To judge the earth and rule its nations.*

PSALM 97

Geneva, 1562

1. The LORD our God is King!
O earth, re-joice in Him!
All is-lands, coasts, and o-ccean,
Break forth in glad de-vo-tion.
Dark clouds of se-cre-cy
En-fold His maj-es-ty.
The pil-lars of His throne
Are right-eous-ness a-lone
And per-fect eq-ui-ty.

PSALM 97

Geneva, 1562

2. Con-sum-ing flames de-ploy
 Be-fore Him, to de-stroy
 His foe-men round a-bout Him
 Who vain-ly seek to flout Him.
 His light-ning bolts, when hurled,
 En-light-en all the world;
 Earth sees and quakes with fear
 To see His wrath ap-pear
 And thun-derous clouds un-furled.

3. *The hills, as wax by fire,
 All melt before His ire,
 When God on His creation
 Pours flaming indignation.*

PSALM 97

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

4. *To shame are put all they
Who in their folly pray
To idols, man's creation,
And worthless for salvation.
The LORD we bring our laud,
For He alone is God!
Come, all you gods, draw near,
Bow down to Him in fear,
By His dominion awed.*
5. *O Zion, lift your voice,
Within your gates rejoice!
Thy judgments, LORD, so glorious,
Made Judah all victorious.
Her daughters sing with mirth,
For high above the earth,
Thou, who art God alone,
Hast made Thyself a throne
And magnified Thy worth.*
6. *The LORD shows love to him
Who hates and flees from sin.
His saints the LORD will ever
From wicked men deliver.
Behold, both joy and light
Will dawn for the upright.
Thank Him with heart and voice,
In His great Name rejoice,
And glory in His might.*

PSALM 98

1543/Geneva, 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 dis-played His just sal-va-tion;
 His vin-di-ca-tion He has shown,
 Re-veal-ing to the hea-then na-tions
 That judg-ment is-sues from His throne.

2. *He has remembered all His mercy,
 His faithfulness to Israel.
 The ends of earth have seen His glory;
 In victory did He excel.
 Now make a joyful noise before Him;
 O all the earth, His praises sing!
 With loud acclaim let all adore Him
 And let the joyful anthems ring!*

PSALM 98

3. *Join to the harp your glad rejoicing;
A psalm of adoration sing,
With trumpet and with cornet voicing
Your joyful praise to God the King.
Let oceans roar with all their fulness,
The world and all that dwell therein.
Acclaim the LORD's great power with boldness;
Exalt Him ever and again.*
4. *Let all the streams in joyous union
Now clap their hands and praise accord,
The mountains join in glad communion
And leap with joy before the LORD.
He comes, He comes to judge the peoples
In righteousness and equity;
He will redeem the world from evil
And righteous shall His judgment be!*

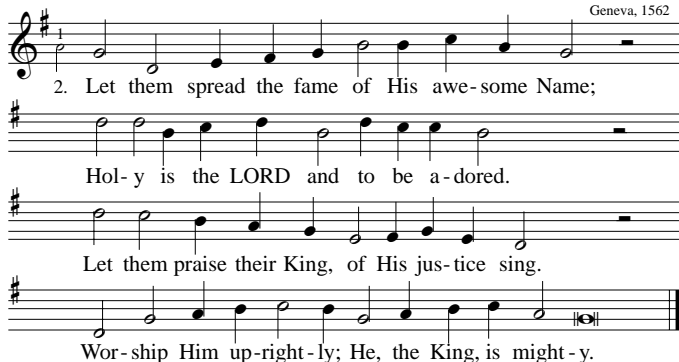
PSALM 99

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-'ry na-tion.

PSALM 99

Geneva, 1562



3. Thou in *Jacob's land* hast by *Thy own hand*
 Right and *truth maintained*, equity *ordained*.
 At His *footstool* bow and *revere Him* now.
 Praise Him, *high and lowly*, for the *LORD is holy*.
4. Moses *to Him* prayed, Aaron *sought His aid*;
 Later *Samuel* called *on Him* as well.
 They *cried out to Him*, and *He answered* them;
 He in *tribulation* heard *their supplication*.
5. He *to Israel* spoke in a *cloud of smoke*;
 They His *glory saw*, worshipped *Him with awe*.
 He, the *LORD*, *their Guide*, statutes *did provide*
 Which His *chosen nation* kept *with dedication*.
6. When they *called on Thee*, Thou *didst hear their plea*;
 Thou *didst pardon them*, though *avenging sin*.
 Come to *Zion's hill* and *perform God's will*;
 Praise Him, *high and lowly*, for the *LORD is holy*.

PSALM 100

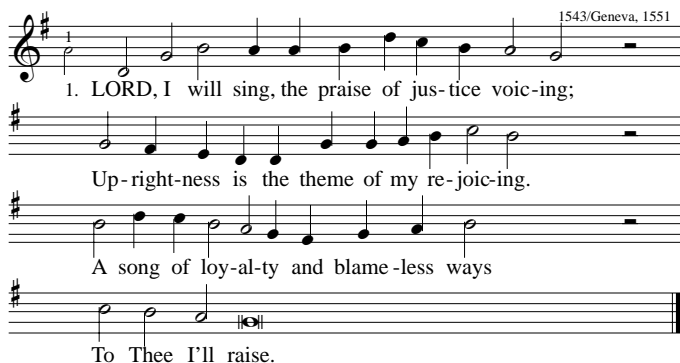
Geneva, 1551

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;
Come un-to Him with songs of praise.

2. Know that *the LORD is God alone;*
He *made us*, and we *are His own*,
His people, *who extol His ways*,
The *sheep that in His pastures graze.*
3. Come, enter *then His gates with praise*
And *in His courts your voices raise.*
Give thanks to *Him and bless His Name;*
Within *His house your joy proclaim.*
4. The LORD *is good, and evermore*
His *love and mercy will endure.*
All generations He will bless
In *His unchanging faithfulness.*

PSALM 101

1543/Geneva, 1551



1. LORD, I will sing, the praise of jus-tice voic-ing;
Up-right-ness is the theme of my re-joic-ing.
A song of loy-al-ty and blame-less ways
To Thee I'll raise.

2. I'll wisely *tread the pathway of perfection.*
When wilt Thou come, O LORD, for my direction?
I'll walk within my house with blameless heart,
From sin apart.
3. No base and *worthless thing will I have* near me,
And *all apostasy I hate sincerely.*
Those *who in secret other men defame*
I'll put to shame.
4. The proud of *eye and heart I will not suffer,*
But *to the faithful I will friendship offer.*
The *man who walks in all integrity*
Shall wait on me.
5. Deceitful *men shall from my presence vanish,*
For *liars I will from my household banish,*
And *those who spread their tales of slander shall*
Not with me dwell.

PSALM 101

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

PSALM 102

Geneva, 1562

1. Heed my prayer, O LORD, be near me;
O in-cline Thy ear to hear me.
Let my cry come un-to Thee;
Do not hide Thy face from me.
When I pray in grief and wor-ry,
LORD, to me Thy an-swer hur-ry.
Lis-ten to my sup-pli-ca-tion;
Quick-ly come with con-so-la-tion.

PSALM 102

Geneva, 1562

2. For my days, like smoke, are fleet-ing;
 Each goes by with-out re-peat-ing.
 Like a hearth my bones do burn,
 While I for Thy an-swer yearn.
 For my heart is so de-ject-ed
 That my bread I have ne-glect-ed.
 Skin and bones, to-gether-er cleav-ing,
 Are the out-come of my griev-ing.

3. While I *lie awake in sorrow*,
 I am *like a lonely sparrow*
Perching on the housetop high.
 Like the *pelican am I*,
 And the *owl; in desolation*
 Have such *birds their habitation.*
 In my *loneliness I languish*,
 For I *suffer constant anguish.*

PSALM 102

4. All day *long my foes deride me*;
They with *curses have defied me*.
I no *longer eat my bread*,
But with *ashes I am fed*;
With my *drink my tears are blended*,
For Thy *wrath has not yet ended*.
Thou didst in *Thy anger* take me
And an *outcast Thou didst* make me.
5. Like an *evening shadow*, fleeting,
Soon in *night its span completing*,
So my *days do quickly pass*,
For I *wither as the grass*.
But, O *LORD, Thou changest* never,
For Thou *art enthroned forever*.
Thy great *Name and revelation*
Last through *every generation*.
6. LORD, Thou wilt *arise in pity*
On Thy *house and holy city*.
It is *time to show Thy face*,
The *appointed time for grace*.
Thou wilt *hear our supplication*
When we *pray for restoration*.
Those who *serve Thee, LORD, sincerely*,
Love the *stones of Zion* dearly.
7. All the *nations shall revere Thee*;
All the *kings of earth shall fear Thee*,
For Thou shalt *Thy city build*,
To be *with Thy glory filled*.
Thou shalt *set Thy congregation*
Firm on *Zion's strong foundation*.
When we *pray, LORD, Thou shalt* hear us;
When we *suffer, Thou art* near us.

PSALM 102

Geneva, 1562

8. God be praised with ad-o-ra-tion
 By each pass-ing gen-er-a-tion.
 He looked down from heav'n on high
 To re-lease those doomed to die;
 From His hol-y height He sees us,
 From cap-tiv-i-ty He frees us,
 That His peo-ple Him may wor-ship,
 And all king-doms praise His lord-ship.

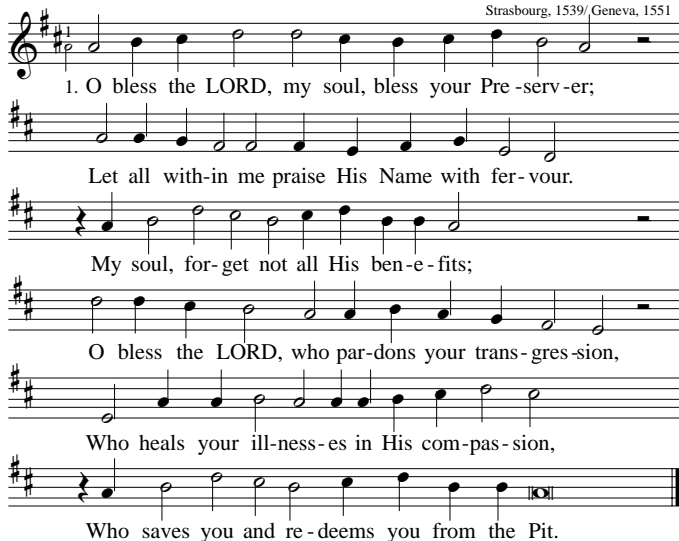
9. God has *tried me in His rigour,*
 And He *broke my strength and vigour.*
 "O my God, my God," I pray,
 "Do not yet take me away.
 Thou whose years endure forever,
 Do not yet my life-thread sever.
 LORD of every generation,
 Answer *Thou my supplication.*"

PSALM 102

10. Thou didst *lay the earth's foundation*,
Mighty *God of all creation*.
Thou didst *frame the vast extent*
Of the *lofty firmament*.
But they *both shall fall and tumble*;
What may *seem secure shall crumble*.
Like a *garment one may cherish*,
So will *they wear out and perish*.
11. Like a *cloak, Thy whole creation*,
From the *skies to earth's foundation*,
Thou dost *change; it fades away*,
But Thou *art the same for aye*.
LORD, the *children of Thy servants*,
All the *line of their descendants*,
Shall in *safety dwell before Thee*,
For Thy *steadfast love adore Thee*.

PSALM 103

Strasbourg, 1539/ Geneva, 1551



1. O bless the LORD, my soul, bless your Pre-serv-er;
 Let all with-in me praise His Name with fer-vour.
 My soul, for-get not all His ben-e-fits;
 O bless the LORD, who par-dons your trans-gres-sion,
 Who heals your ill-ness-es in His com-pas-sion,
 Who saves you and re-deems you from the Pit.

2. Bless *Him* who with His *steadfast* mercy crowns you,
 Who *with His* love and *faithfulness* surrounds you,
 Who grants His bounteous gifts your *whole life* through.
 To *Him* who shows His *righteousness* sing praises;
 From *their* affliction *He* His people raises.
 Your youth He, like the *eagle's*, will renew.
3. To the oppressed His *justice* He discloses.
 His *glorious* ways He *once made known* to Moses;
 The LORD revealed His *deeds* to Israel.
 He *will not* always *chide*, but, *mercy* showing,
 His *steadfast* cov'nant love on us bestowing,
 He'll stay His wrath; the LORD is *merciful*.

PSALM 103

4. The *LORD* has dealt with us in great compassion,
Not punished us according to transgression.
High as the soaring heavens, without end,
So great His mercy is to those who fear Him,
And He the sins of all those who revere Him
Removes as far as east from west extends.
5. A father with his children sympathizes;
Likewise for us God's pity swiftly rises.
Let all who fear Him in His mercy trust.
He knows our frame, that it is weak and humble;
He keeps in mind how prone we are to stumble.
The LORD recalls that we are only dust.
6. The life of man is fleeting like the grasses,
And like a flower, when the stormwind passes,
It soon is gone: its place knows it no more.
But God's unfailing love shall never perish,
For everlastingly the LORD will cherish
Those who revere Him and His Name adore.
7. For children's children, through the generations,
The LORD shall work His glorious vindication,
His righteousness revealing, as of yore,
To those who keep His precepts in obedience
And to His cov'nant show their full allegiance,
His steadfast love endures for evermore.
8. God has His throne high in the heavens founded;
He governs all, by angel-hosts surrounded.
You mighty servants, all His ways extol!
O bless the LORD, created works in union,
Throughout all places of His vast dominion.
Extol the LORD and bless Him, O my soul.

PSALM 104

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Lyons, 1548



1. O bless the LORD, my soul, and praise His Name.
 LORD God, how great Thou art, how bright Thy fame!
 Thou, who art clothed with maj-es-ty and glo-ry,
 Thou, robed in light, we hon-our and a-dore Thee.
 The heav-ens Thou hast stretched out like a tent,
 Thy dwell-ing found-ed on the fir-ma-ment.
 Clouds are Thy char-iot, storms lend Thee their pin-ions;
 Winds are Thy her-alds, fire and flame Thy min-ions.

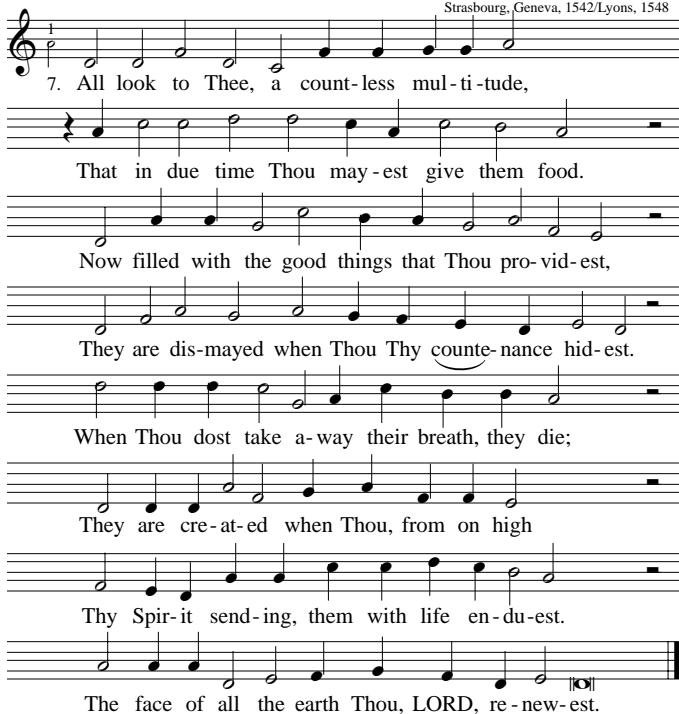
2. The earth, which Thou hast *founded*, *none* can shake.
The raging deep Thou *as its* cloak didst make,
 And *even* mountains *were concealed* thereunder.
 Waves rushed and fled at *Thy rebuke*, *Thy* thunder;
 Hills *then sprang* up, while *valleys sank and* drowned.
 To *mighty* oceans *Thou didst* set a bound;
 Thou *didst* appoint a place for them, that never
 Their *roaring* floods the *earth again might* cover.

PSALM 104

3. Thou makest springs gush *forth in vales and dells*.
Between the hills, brooks flow from sparkling wells
And quench the thirst of beasts in field and forest;
Wild asses drink the waters which Thou pourest.
There birds of heaven dwell in shrub and tree;
They sing among the branches, praising Thee.
Hills drenchest Thou from heaven, where Thou livest;
The earth is satisfied with all Thou givest.
4. Thou madest grass for *cattle and wild* beasts,
And plants for man, who on Thy bounties feasts.
Oil makes his face to shine when he rejoices
In bread and wine and then Thy praises voices.
Well-watered are God's trees; it rains upon
His cedars planted throughout Lebanon.
There in the tree-tops are the storks residing;
Goats roam the crags where badgers find a hiding.
5. To mark the months Thou, *LORD, hast made the* moon.
At Thy command the sun turns dusk to noon,
And when Thy day by night is overtaken,
Then in the forest all the beasts awaken.
Young lions roar and ask from God their prey,
But when the dawn appears they steal away
And lie down in their dens, the sunlight scorning.
Then man awakes and greets the dewy morning.
6. Man goes forth to his *work when morning* calls
And labours till the evening shadow falls.
O LORD, Thy many glorious works astound us;
In wisdom hast Thou made them all around us.
Of Thy great riches Thy creation sings.
Thy ocean teems with countless living things;
It is for ships a place to make their way in,
And for Leviathan a place to play in.

PSALM 104

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Lyons, 1548



7. All look to Thee, a count-less mul-ti-tude,
 That in due time Thou may-est give them food.
 Now filled with the good things that Thou pro-vid-est,
 They are dis-mayed when Thou Thy counte-nance hid-est.
 When Thou dost take a-way their breath, they die;
 They are cre-at-ed when Thou, from on high
 Thy Spir-it send-ing, them with life en-du-est.
 The face of all the earth Thou, LORD, re-new-est.

8. The glory of the *LORD* forever stands;
 May He rejoice in *all that* He commands.
 He looks on earth and *makes creation* shiver;
 He touches mountains *and they smoke and* quiver.
 I'll sing to God as long as I shall live;
 May to the LORD my worship pleasure give.
 But may all sinners from the earth be driven.
 Bless God, my soul! To Him all praise be given.

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 He did command
A thousand generations stand.*

PSALM 105

Geneva, 1562

4. Firm stands His word to A-braham spok-en,
 His oath to I-saac, nev-er brok-en.
 His ev-er-last-ing co-ve-nant
 With Is-rael God will not re-cant.
 He said, "To you this land I give,
 That as My heirs you there may live."

5. When *few in number and neglected*
 They *by the nations were rejected*,
 And *when they wandered far and wide*,
 The *LORD remained* their faithful Guide.
 So *none His people* could oppress;
 Kings *could not curse* when God did bless.

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

PSALM 105

7. Sold *as a slave and torn by anguish*
Did *Joseph* far in *Egypt* languish;
Forgotten *and* with *irons* chained,
There *in a prison* he remained
Until *the king* about him knew,
And then *the LORD's word* proved him true.
8. The *king* called *Joseph* and released him,
His *prophecies* and *counsels* pleased him;
He made him master of *the land*,
Gave *all he had* into *his hand*,
To guide *his princes* on their course,
To show *his elders* wisdom's source.
9. Then *Israel* with *kin and cattle*
Went down to *Egypt* there to settle.
Rich *blessings* did the *LORD* bestow;
He made them stronger than *their foe*,
Whose hearts He turned till they did treat
His *chosen servants* with deceit.
10. The *LORD* sent *Moses* as *their saviour*
With *Aaron*, whom He chose to favour,
And through *their words* He wrought for them
Great *wonders* in the land of *Ham*.
Deep *darkness* covered it by day,
Yet they did not *God's word* obey.
11. He turned to blood both *stream and river*.
To *frogs* did He their *land* deliver;
They into *inner chambers* went.
Then *swarming flies* and *gnats* He sent.
Their *fields and orchards* hailstorms lashed;
Throughout the *land* the lightning flashed.

PSALM 105

Geneva, 1562

12. Their fig trees and their vines were shat-tered,
 Their fields by swarms of lo-custs bat-tered,
 De-vour-ing fruit and fo-liage green
 Till there was noth-ing left to glean.
 The LORD in an-ger raised His hand
 And smote the first-born 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. The *winds* brought quails when *they did* crave them;
 Abundant bread from *heav'n* He gave them.
 Out of the *rock* God's mighty hand
 Made *rivers* flow in desert land;
 His *promise*, made to Abraham,
 He *kept and safely* guided them.

PSALM 105

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

PSALM 106

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 His might-y deeds pro-fess?
Blest those who right and truth en-deav-our,
Who at all times do right-eous-ness!

2. Remember me, *O LORD*, when Thou
Thy own with *favour* dost endow;
When *Thou* dost save them, *me* deliver,
That with *Thy* flock I may engage
In *praising* Thee, O *gracious* Giver,
And *glory* with *Thy* heritage.

PSALM 106

Geneva, 1562

3. Both we and all our fa-thers, LORD,
 Have done the sins by Thee ab-horred;
 In-i-qui-ty we have com-mit-ted
 And we have act-ed wick-ed-ly;
 Yet of-ten hast Thou us ac-quit-ted
 Though we did not re-mem-ber Thee.

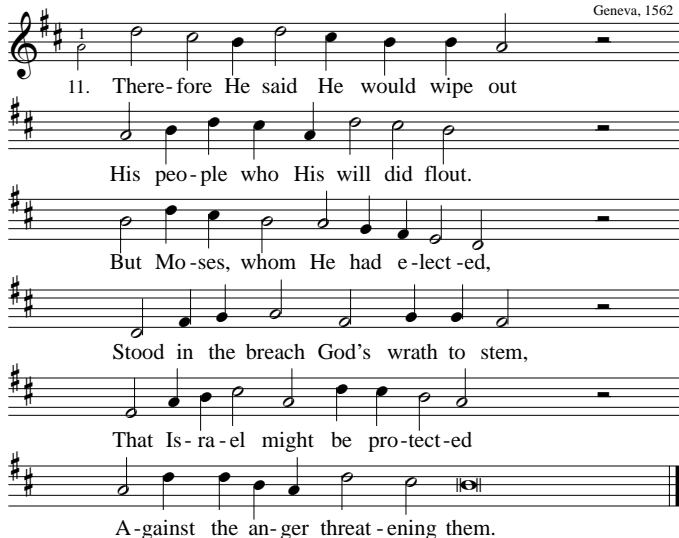
4. Our fathers, failing to recall
 God's wondrous works for Israel,
 How He with blessings would provide them,
 Did His abounding love deny;
 They at the Red Sea shore defied Him,
 Rebelled against the LORD Most High.
5. Yet for the sake of His great Name,
 His mighty power to proclaim,
 The roaring waves He then divided.
 At His rebuke the Red Sea fled;
 As through a desert they were guided,
 And through the deep they went ahead.

PSALM 106

6. Their enemy *God put to rout*;
He *set them free* and led them out.
Before *His ire* all *Egypt* cowered;
Not *one* escaped *His anger's blaze*.
His people's foes the sea devoured.
Then *they believed* and sang *His praise*.
7. His works *and words they soon forgot*;
Against *His counsel* they did plot,
And *Him with lustful cravings* taunted.
They *put their Saviour to the test*,
And *when He gave them all they wanted*,
He *scourged them with a deadly pest*.
8. When *jealous men in envy* rose
God's *chosen leaders* to oppose,
The *earth beneath them split, and swallowed*
Those *who with Dathan did conspire*,
And *who Abiram's lead had followed*.
The *wicked perished* in the fire.
9. At *Horeb's mount a calf they made*
And *to a molten image* prayed.
They *had for it exchanged God's splendour*,
The *glory nothing can surpass*.
They, *scorning God, their great Defender*,
Revered *a bullock eating grass*.
10. Their *God and Saviour they forgot*,
He *who had changed their dreary lot*,
Who *showed to Egypt all His power*,
His *wondrous works and majesty*,
Who *made the land of Ham to cower*
With *dreadful things at the Red Sea*.

PSALM 106

Geneva, 1562



11. There-fore He said He would wipe out
His peo-ple who His will did flout.
But Mo-ses, whom He had e-lect-ed,
Stood in the breach God's wrath to stem,
That Is-ra-el might be pro-tect-ed
A-gainst the an-ger threat-ening them.

12. Then they *despised the pleasant land*
And *trusted not His mighty hand.*
His *steadfast promise not believing,*
They *sulked and grumbled in their tents.*
The *LORD with disobedience grieving,*
His *word and will they did resent.*

13. He swore *that He would slay them all,*
That *in the desert they would fall*
Because *of all their provocations,*
And *that their sons at His command*
Would *be dispersed among the nations,*
And *scattered over all the lands.*

PSALM 106

14. By Baal Peor's lure misled,
They ate from offers for the dead,
Provoked the LORD, who never wronged them.
He saw their deeds, His wrath arose;
A deadly plague broke out among them,
Because they Midian's idol chose.
15. Then Phin'has rose to intervene;
The plague was stayed when God had seen
How he denounced their provocations
And chastised them for wickedness.
It has been through all generations
Accounted him for righteousness.
16. At Meribah they spurned God's will,
And there with Moses it went ill.
Embittered by their profanations,
God's envious wrath he did provoke
When, roused by burning indignation,
With rashness angry words he spoke.
17. They disobeyed the LORD's command
To slay the peoples of the land,
But there they mingled with the nations.
They learned how in their sins to share,
Served Canaan's vain abominations;
Its gods became for them a snare.
18. God saw how they, to sin enticed,
Their sons and daughters sacrificed,
Their own to evil demons offered,
How they the blood of innocents
To evil gods of Canaan proffered
And paid to idols reverence.

PSALM 106

Geneva, 1562

19. To Ca-naan's i-dols, gods of vice,
 They gave their sons as sac-ri-fice;
 The land was with their blood pol-lut-ed;
 By un-clean acts for all to see,
 God's cov'-nant bond they pros-ti-tut-ed
 And played the har-lot o-pen-ly.

20. Then did *the* LORD *stand up* in rage
 And *He* abhorred *His* heritage;
 Surrend'ring Israel *to the* nations,
 The LORD *to* slavery *did* condemn
 Those *who* had roused *His* indignation.
 Their *enemies* ruled over them.

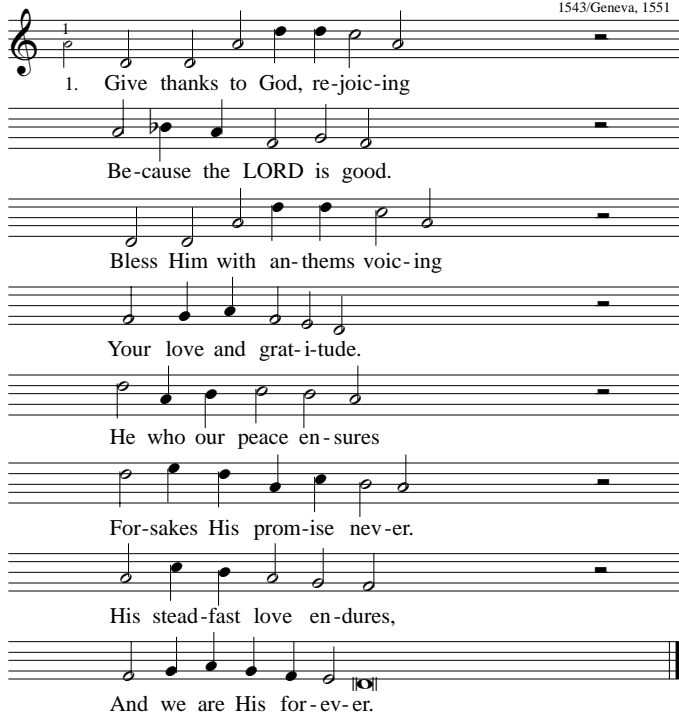
21. Time after time *He* set them free,
 Though *they* did never bend their knee
 But *were* rebellious and defied Him.
 They *sank* into iniquity;
 God *made* their enemies deride them
 Till *they* lamented bitterly.

PSALM 106

22. Then He *regarded their distress,*
He *heard their cry and gave redress;*
God in *His steadfast love relented.*
No *longer* did He *those condemn*
Who *of their evils had repented.*
He *caused their foes to pity them.*
23. Save us, *O LORD our God, we pray,*
Bring *back Thy people* gone astray,
And *take them from among the nations,*
That *to Thy great and holy Name*
We *may give thanks with jubilation*
And *glory in Thy wondrous fame.*
24. Blest be *the God of Israel*
Whose *deeds in majesty excel;*
From *age to age* praise *Him forever.*
Let *all the people "Amen!" say,*
Extol *His Name, who fails us never.*
Praise *Him, the LORD our God, for aye!*

PSALM 107

1543/Geneva, 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 His *redeemed now* say this —
Those *whom the LORD* set free —
For He their *strength and* stay is;
Gone *is their* enemy.
Let *all then* praise His Name!
In *far-off lands* He sought them.
From *east and west* they came;
From *north and south* He brought them.

PSALM 107

3. Some, wand'ring *in waste* places,
Found *nowhere* they could stay.
God heard them *and was* gracious;
He *led them* on their way.
With *thirst and* hunger weak,
They *cried to God* to save them
From *deserts* dry and bleak.
A place of rest He gave them.
4. God led them *to a city*
Where *they could* safely dwell;
He showed them *love and* pity.
Let *them* His wonders tell,
And *let their* anthems rise.
His *steadfast love* relieves them.
Their *thirst* He satisfies;
No *more their* hunger grieves them.
5. Some chained in *gloomy* prisons
Endured *His* anger's rod.
They had rebelled *and* risen
Against *the* words of God.
His *counsel* they had spurned,
The *Most High's* voice neglected.
In *vain* for help they yearned;
They *were by all* rejected.
6. They cried to *God* to save them;
He *broke their* shackles all
And liberty *He* gave them;
The *gloom* did He dispel.
Let *them* God's love adore
And *at His* marvels wonder;
He *shatters* great bronze doors,
Snaps *iron bars* asunder.

PSALM 107

1543/Geneva, 1551

7. Some were with ill-ness strick-en
 Through sin-ful ways and guilt.
 All food caused them to sick-en;
 They were with loath-ing filled.
 Close to death's gate 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.

PSALM 107

9. Some who in *ships* were sailing
The *ocean's* mighty sweep
Saw there God's *power* prevailing
In *wonders* of the deep.
The *tempest*, when He spoke,
Caused *waves to rise like* mountains
That *roared and* fell and broke
Into *wild, foaming* fountains.
10. They were *distressed and* humbled,
Their *soul did* melt away;
Like *drunken men* they stumbled
In *terror* and dismay.
The *LORD* saw their despair,
And *when to Him* they shouted,
He *heard their* fervent prayer;
The *raging storm* He routed.
11. The LORD, their *fears* allaying,
Bade *storm and* wind be still;
Hushed were the *waves*, obeying
Their *Maker's* word and will.
How *happy* were the men
When *He the calm* provided
And *He their* ship again
To *longed-for havens* guided.
12. Let all then *thank their* Saviour
And *sing their* songs of praise;
He showed them *love and* favour
In *many* wondrous ways.
Let *them* exalt His fame
Within *their* congregation;
Let *elders* praise His Name
In *solemn* convocation.

PSALM 107

1543/Geneva, 1551

13. In-to dry land He chang-es
 The fields where streams a-bound.
 Clear springs and ver-dant rang-es
 He turns to thirs-ty ground.
 To sal-ty wastes He turned
 A land of fruit and flow-er,
 Be-cause its peo-ple spurned
 His Word 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.

PSALM 107

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 *numbers* they increase;
Their *herds* do not diminish.

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

17. The upright *with* elation
God's *mighty* works acclaim;
The wicked *of all* nations,
Struck *dumb*, are put to shame.
Let *wise men* then regard
All *this* with awe and wonder,
And, *turning* to the LORD,
Let *them* *His* mercy ponder.

PSALM 108

Geneva, 1562

1. My heart is stead-fast, O my God,
 And I will sing un-to Thy laud,
 Yes, I will make a mel-o-dy
 And give my thanks, O LORD, to Thee.
 A-wake, O harp and lyre, a-wake!
 For I will urge the dawn to break.
 I'll sing Thy glo-ry to the na-tions,
 Thy praise a-mong their pop-u-la-tions.

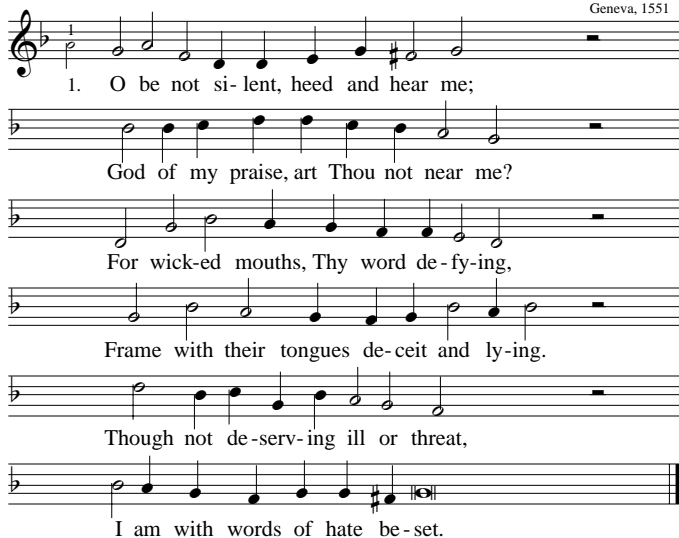
2. Great is, O God, Thy steadfast love
 Right to the heavens and above;
 Thy faithfulness soars to the skies.
 Let over earth Thy glory rise;
 Let, reaching to the clouds, Thy praise
 Transcend our earthly human ways.
 Now rescue Thy beloved nation.
 O God, reply! Send us salvation!

PSALM 108

3. The *LORD* spoke in His holiness
And gave these steadfast promises:
“Shechem and Succoth I’ll subdue,
Moab and Edom conquer too.
Manasseh’s tribe belongs to me,
While Ephraim shall my helmet be,
And Judah is my sceptre glorious;
In Palestine I’ll be victorious.”
4. Who will to me the stronghold show
And help me into Edom go?
Are we cast off because of sin?
When wilt Thou lead our host again?
LORD, guide us as none other can,
For worthless is the aid of man.
With God we’ll rise to bold endeavour,
For He will crush our foes forever.

PSALM 109

Geneva, 1551



1. O be not si-lent, heed and hear me;
 God of my praise, art Thou not near me?
 For wick-ed mouths, Thy word de-fy-ing,
 Frame with their tongues 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 *those who have* abhorred me;
 With evil *they for good* reward me.
 LORD, *Thou dost see it* from above;
 With *hatred they repay* my love.
3. Appoint a *wicked man* to seize him.
 Let *his accuser not* release him;
 To him be *guilt and blame* awarded.
 His prayers be *all as sin* regarded!
 His *days be few*, his life distressed,
 His *goods by other men* possessed.

PSALM 109

4. Waifs be the *sons he has begotten*;
His *wife be widowed and forgotten*.
And when they *beg, let nought be given*;
They from their *ruined homes be driven*.
May *creditors seize* all he won,
His *work by strangers be undone*!
5. May he be *banished from the city*,
None *show his children any pity*.
May his *posterity be banished*,
Cut off, until *his name has vanished*!
Let *men his father's sins record*,
His *mother's guilt before the LORD*.
6. May it be *always recollected*
That *he mistreated the afflicted*,
That to the *destitute he never*
Showed any *kindness, any favour*;
The *poor and brokenhearted he*
Chased to *their death, relentlessly*.
7. He loved to *curse, may curses press him*!
He *scoffed at blessings, may none bless him*!
He as a *garment wore his cursing*,
His *evil and his hatred nursing*.
May *all the ills he did and spoke*
Like *oil into his body soak*.
8. His *cursing be a cloak around him*,
A *belt that with his guilt has bound him*.
May all who *without cause accuse me*
And speak their *evil to abuse me*
Receive *all these things from the LORD*
As *their appropriate reward*.

PSALM 109

Geneva, 1551

9. But Thou, O God my LORD and Sav-iour,
 For Thy Name's sake show me Thy fa-vour!
 Thy stead-fast love is good; O heed me,
 Come to my help, I'm poor and need-y.
 De-liv-er me and set me free,
 For strick-en is my heart in me.

10. An evening *shadow*, soon departed,
 A locust, shaken off, discarded —
 These do I *in my woe* resemble.
 My knees, through *fasting* weakened, tremble;
 My body gaunt, all strength has fled,
 And my accusers wag their head.

11. Help me, O LORD my God, and hear me.
 In Thy unfailing love be near me!
 Do justice to Thy foes who shun it
 And let them know that Thou hast done it.
 LORD, let them curse, but do Thou bless,
 And save me in Thy righteousness.

PSALM 109

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

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

PSALM 110

1543/Geneva, 1551

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

2. To *Thee the LORD will send forth out of Zion*
The sceptre of authority and might.
Amidst Thy enemies show Thy dominion
And rule them by Thy own God-given right.

PSALM 110


1543/Geneva, 1551

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

4. The *LORD* has made an oath *He will not* sever:
“After the order of Melchizedek
Thou art a Priest, a Priest to Me for ever.”
This He has sworn; He will not take it back.
5. The *LORD* is at Thy right hand; *He will* shatter
The kings when He comes on the day of wrath,
And all the nations He will judge and slaughter;
He crushes those who *stand up* in Thy path.
6. Brooks *by the way* refresh Him with their water;
He will in His campaign *not faint* or fall.
He will not waver in *His steps* nor falter;
But will lift up His head and rule o’er all.

PSALM 111

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Lyons, 1548



1. Praised be the LORD! I shall im-part
My thanks to Him with all my heart
A-mong 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.
The *steadfast love of God* fails never.
3. The LORD upholds *with open hand*
All *those who honour His command*:
He *keeps His covenant obligations*.
His *mighty deeds has He made known*:
He *gave His people*, as their own,
The *heritage of heathen nations*.

PSALM 111

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Lyons, 1548



4. The won-drous works His hands have done
 Are just and faith-ful: ev-ery-one
 Can put his trust in God's di-rec-tion.
 The LORD's de-crees are firm and sure;
 They shall e-ter-nal-ly en-dure,
 Per-formed by Him in true per-fec-tion.

5. To Israel He *redemption* sent;
Eternal is God's covenant.
His holy Name is all-surpassing!
The fear of God is wisdom's source,
A light to all who walk its course.
O LORD, Thy praise is everlasting!

PSALM 112

Geneva, 1562

1. Come, praise the LORD; let all re-vere Him.
 Blest is the man who loves and fears Him,
 Who takes de-light in His com-mand-ments.
 Blest shall be al-so his de-scen-dants;
 They shall be might-y in the na-tion,
 For blest shall be their gen-er-a-tion.

2. The *just shall* thrive in *all* endeavour;
 His *righteousness endures forever*.
 He is *compassionate and gracious*.
 Behold how *light the gloom displaces*:
 In *darkest night it for him rises*
 Who fair is in *his enterprises*.
3. While *generosity revealing*,
 He *justice shows in all his dealings*.
 He *stands upon a firm foundation*;
 Unending is *his name's duration*.
 The *righteous, in the LORD confiding*,
 Is not *afraid of evil tidings*.

PSALM 112

Geneva, 1562

4. His gifts he on theneed-y show - ers;
 Be-hold his hon - our, fame, and pow - er.
 His en - e - my looks in vex - a - tion
 Up - on his couage and e - la - tion,
 But though he plots, provoked and jeal-ous,
 To nought shall come the wicked's mal-ice.

PSALM 113

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542/Geneva, 1551

1. Come, praise the LORD, His might ac-claim!
 Let all His ser-vants praise His Name;
 From now for-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 *heav'nly heights* excels,
 For *who compares in might and splendour*
 With *Him, the LORD*, who from His throne
 On *earth and on the heav'ns* looks down?
 Let *all to Him* their *praises* render.
3. God saves the *needy from disgrace*
 And lifts them *to an honoured place*
 Among the *princes of His nation*.
 His *favour makes the barren spouse*
 A *joyful mother* in her house.
 Praised *be the LORD* with *exultation*.

PSALM 114

Strasbourg, 1539/Lyons, 1548



1. When Is-ra-el es-caped from E-gypt's reach,
And Ja-cob's house from 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-rael His do-min-ion, in the Name
Of Him, their LORD, as-sem-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 shook and skipped like frightened rams;
The hills were tottering and hid like lambs
In fear and consternation.*
3. *Why so afraid, why do you run, O sea?
And Jordan, why do you turn back and flee
At Israel's vindication?
Why, mountains, do you skip like frightened rams?
Why, hills, are you upset like shivering lambs
In fear and desolation?*

PSALM 114

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

PSALM 115

Strasbourg, 1539/Lyons, 1547

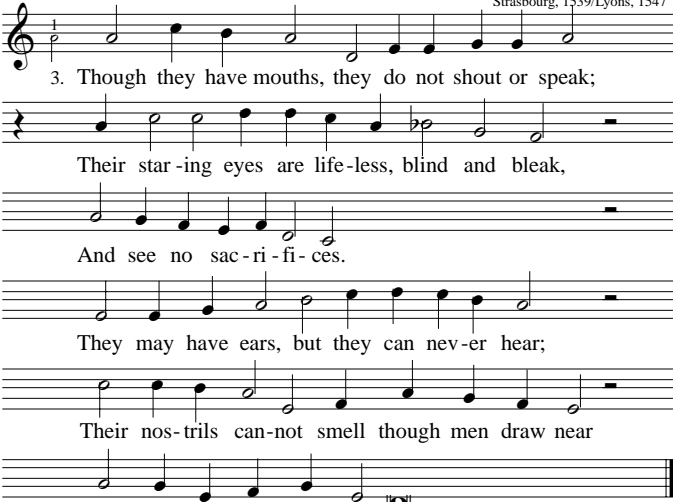


1. Not un-to us, but on-ly to Thy Name,
O LORD our God, so great in power and fame,
A-scribe and give the glo-ry.
Thy stead-fast love and faith-ful-ness we laud!
Why should the na-tions say, "Where is their God?"
And hea-then men ig-nore Thee?

2. Our *God* in heav'n, *enthroned* midst cherubim,
Will bring to *pass* whatever pleases Him.
The *idols* of the nations,
Though *skilful* works of *silver* and of *gold*,
Are *merely* things that *hands* of *men* did mould
Into *abominations*.

PSALM 115

Strasbourg, 1539/Lyons, 1547



3. Though they have mouths, they do not shout or speak;
 Their star-ing eyes are life-less, blind and bleak,
 And see no sac-ri-fi-ces.
 They may have ears, but they can nev-er hear;
 Their nos-trils can-not smell though men draw near
 With frank-in-cense and spic-es.

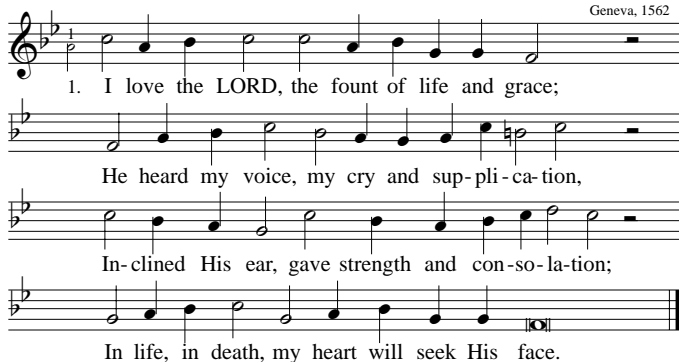
4. *Men have made gods with hands that cannot feel,
 And at dead feet do their adorers kneel.
 Though precious stones encrust them,
 Yet from their mouths a sound can never come.
 Their makers will, like them, grow deaf and dumb,
 And so will all who trust them.*
5. *O Israel, trust in your mighty LORD!
 Praise Him, your help and shield, with one accord;
 His power will protect you.
 O house of Aaron, put in God your trust;
 All you who fear Him, in the LORD find rest
 When troubles may afflict you.*

PSALM 115

6. The *LORD* will not forget us but will bless
His people who their faith in Him confess
With thanks for all He gave them.
On Aaron's house and on His Israel,
On all who fear Him shall His blessings dwell;
Both small and great, He saves them.
7. May He, the *LORD*, give you a rich increase,
You and your children with His bounties please;
May you be blessed from heaven
By Him who heav'n's and earth's foundations laid.
His are the heavens, but the earth He made
The *LORD* to man has given.
8. The dead cannot in God the *LORD* rejoice;
Those who go down to silence cannot voice
A new song to revere Him.
But we will bless the *LORD* for evermore,
From this time forth and always Him adore.
Praise then the *LORD* and fear Him.

PSALM 116

Geneva, 1562



2. *The cords of death held me in deep despair;
 The terrors of the grave caused me to languish.
 I suffered untold grief and bitter anguish;
 In my distress I turned to God in prayer.*
3. *I cried to Him, "Oh, I beseech Thee, LORD,
 Preserve my life and prove Thyself my Saviour!"
 The LORD is just and He shows grace and favour;
 In boundless mercy He fulfils His word.*
4. *The LORD preserves the helpless graciously;
 For, when brought low, in Him I found salvation.
 Come, O my soul, relieved from tribulation,
 Turn to your rest; the LORD has favoured me.*
5. *O righteous LORD, Thou in Thy sovereign grace
 Hast saved my soul from death and woe appalling,
 Dried all my tears and kept my feet from falling,
 That I may live and walk before Thy face.*

PSALM 116

6. *I have believed, and therefore did I speak
When I was made to suffer tribulation;
I said in haste and bitter consternation:
All men are false, and guileful ways they seek.*
7. *What shall I render to my Saviour now
For all the riches of His consolation?
With joy I'll take the cup of His salvation,
And call upon His Name with thankful vow.*
8. *In all His people's presence I will pay
My vows to Him, the LORD so good and gracious.
To God the death of all His saints is precious;
In times of grief He is their help and stay.*
9. *I am, O LORD, Thy servant, bound yet free,
Thy handmaid's son, whose shackles Thou hast broken.
Redeemed by grace, I'll render as a token
Of gratitude my constant praise to Thee.*
10. *Jerusalem! Within your courts I'll praise
The LORD's great Name, and with a spirit lowly
Pay all my vows. O Zion, fair and holy,
Come join with me and bless Him all your days!*

PSALM 117

Geneva, 1551

1. 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-joice

And praise His Name with heart and voice.

PSALM 118

1543/Geneva, 1551

1. O come with thanks, God's good-ness prais-ing;
His firm and stead-fast love en-dures.
Let Is-rael and the 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;
His ev-er-last-ing love en-dures.

2. *I cried to God in my affliction;
He answered me and set me free.
The LORD Himself is my protection.
What can a man then do to me?
On all my foes I look in triumph;
With God I face them fearlessly.
I'll put no confidence in princes;
The LORD, He shall my refuge be.*

PSALM 118

1543/Geneva, 1551

3. I was sur-round-ed by all na-tions,
 But I sub-dued them in His Name;
 And though they swarmed like bees a-round me,
 I beat them down like thorns a-flame.
 I was hard pressed and close to fall-ing;
 To my sup-port the LORD then came.
 He is my song and my sal-va-tion;
 His strength is ev-er-more the same.

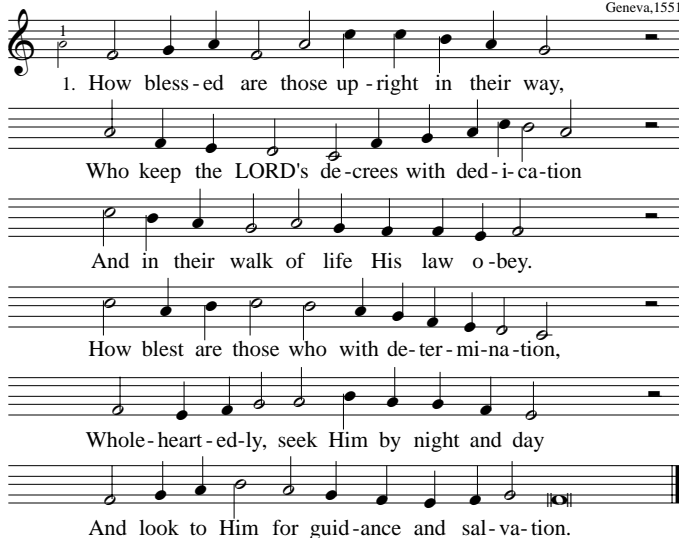
4. *Hear in the dwelling of the righteous
 Their joyful songs of victory:
 "The LORD's right hand is high exalted,
 The LORD's right hand does valiantly!"
 I shall not die, but live, and praise Him;
 In song His deeds my theme shall be.
 Although the LORD has sorely chastened,
 He has from death delivered me.*

PSALM 118

5. *I'll thank the LORD; now let me enter.
Unlock the gates of righteousness.
The righteous shall here be admitted,
For this indeed the LORD's gate is.
I thank Thee, LORD, that Thou hast heard me
And rescued me from my distress.
Thou hast become, LORD, my salvation;
All those who seek Thee wilt Thou bless.*
6. *The stone the builders had rejected
Was chosen as the cornerstone.
This marvellous act, most unexpected,
The doing is of God alone.
This is the day the LORD created;
Now let us sing with joyful tones.
Grant us prosperity, we pray Thee;
O LORD, save those who are Thy own.*
7. *Blest he who in the LORD's Name enters!
We bless you from the house of God.
He is our strength and our salvation;
The LORD has shed His light abroad.
Bind festal off'rings to the altar;
With sacrifices bring Him laud.
Shout forth your joy within His temple.
O praise the LORD, for He is God.*
8. *Thou art my God; I will extol Thee.
Thou, mighty LORD, hast rescued me.
For Thy unfailing love and mercy
I offer now my thanks to Thee.
O thank the LORD for all His goodness,
For most compassionate is He.
His steadfast grace and lovingkindness
Endure through all eternity.*

PSALM 119

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,
 Thy *holy* law with *diligence* observing.
 Thou *hast laid down* Thy *statutes and decrees*,
 To *be obeyed* in *faithfulness* unswerving.
 O *may I* but submit myself to these
 And *so go forth*, a *steady course* preserving.
3. I *know that* I shall *not be put to shame*
 If *I but* with *attention undivided*
 Heed the *commands* which *Thou, LORD, didst proclaim*.
 I *thank Thee* for the *law Thou hast provided*;
 I *worship Thee* and *praise Thy holy Name*.
 Forsake me *not*; by *Thee let me be guided*.

PSALM 119

4. How can a youth preserve his way, O LORD,
And keep it free of evil and transgression?
By guarding it according to Thy word:
O let my heart be wholly Thy possession,
That by Thy servant sin may be abhorred.
Let me not stray, denying my confession.
5. Thy words I have laid up within my heart;
I keep Thy faithful promise as my treasure,
Lest I should ever from Thy ways depart.
O LORD, how blest Thou art beyond all measure.
Thy statutes and decrees to me impart,
For in Thy law I find my greatest pleasure.
6. In Thy commandments I take great delight;
They are the subject of my meditation.
The path marked by Thy law I'll keep in sight
And guard myself against all deviation.
Thy holy word I'll not neglect or slight;
Thy statutes are the cause of my elation.
7. Grant the desire that in my heart arose,
That I may keep Thy precepts while surviving.
Remove my blindness and to me expose
The marvels from Thy ord'nances deriving.
To me, a stranger here, Thy law disclose,
Thy servant not of Thy commands depriving.
8. By night and day for Thy decrees I long;
My soul consumes itself in constant yearning.
Thou dost rebuke the proud for all their wrongs —
Those who, accursed, from Thy commands are turning.
LORD, set me free from their insulting tongues;
I've kept Thy law, Thy holy will discerning.

PSALM 119

Geneva, 1551

9. Though princ-es may to-geth-er scheme and plot,
A-gainst me their con-spir-a-cies de-vis-ing,
I'll con-tem-plate the pre-cepts Thou hast taught;
I'll stud-y them, Thy tes-ti-mo-nies priz-ing.
In Thy in-struc-tion my de-light I've sought,
And in the coun-sel from Thy law a-ris-ing.

10. Behold, my soul is *cleaving to the dust*;
Revive me as Thou in Thy word hast stated.
All I have done I have to Thee confessed,
And Thou to me Thy answer hast related.
Teach me Thy statutes, excellent and just;
Then may Thy wondrous works be contemplated.

11. LORD, comfort me as I in sorrow weep;
According to Thy faithful word, restore me.
Thy servant far from ways of falsehood keep;
Grant me by grace Thy law and testimony.
With vigour on the way of truth I'll leap;
Thy sacred ord'nances I've set before me.

PSALM 119

12. See *how I* to Thy *testimonies* cling;
Do *not* subject me to *humiliation*.
Thy *precepts* are my *guide in everything*;
I'll *run the* course marked *out by Thy* dictation,
For *from Thy* holy law *true joy* does spring;
It is *the* source of *all my* exultation.
13. Teach *me, O LORD*, the way *set out by Thee*,
And *I will* keep Thy *statutes to the* finish.
Bless *me with* insight so that *constantly*
I may *with all my heart* Thy *precepts* cherish.
Reveal the path of *Thy decrees* to me,
For *Thy commandments* *joy and pleasure* furnish.
14. Unto *Thy* word of law *incline my* heart,
That *all Thy* precepts *I may* search and ponder.
From *Thy commandments* let me *not* depart;
To *thoughts of* gain let *not my* spirit wander.
Restrain me lest I *wistful* glances dart
At *vanities. O LORD*, let me *not* flounder.
15. Keep *me from* sin and *give me* life instead.
Fulfil the promise *made to those who* fear Thee.
Turn *Thou* away the *censure which I* dread,
For *Thy decrees* are good. *How I* sincerely
Long for *Thy* law, by *which I* may be led!
O *righteous LORD*, grant *life, for I* revere Thee.
16. May *Thy unfailing* mercy *come to* me;
As *Thou hast* promised, *show me Thy* salvation.
Then *if I* meet with *scorn and* mockery,
I'll *give my* answer *without* hesitation,
For *I have* put my *confidence in* Thee;
LORD, *Thou hast* sworn to *grant me* liberation.

PSALM 119

Geneva, 1551

17. O let Thy ser-vant speak the truth-ful word;
 Let noth-ing me from Thy com-mand-ments sev-er.
 Thy or-di-nan-ces hope to me af-ford;
 I vow to keep them al-ways and for-ev-er.
 Then shall I walk in lib-er-ty, O LORD;
 I've sought Thy law as guide in all en-deav-our.

18. *Undaunted* I will *kings and princes* face;
 I *will* before them *speak of Thy salvation*
 And *not be* put to *shame or be disgraced*.
 Thy *law* I love and *hold in veneration*.
 Thy *precepts* I *revere; their path I'll trace*.
 I *will attend to them in meditation*.

19. Be *mindful* of Thy *servant and recall*
 The *steadfast* word which *Thou, O LORD, hast spoken*.
 Though *troubles and affliction me befall*,
 Thy *statutes* do Thy *faithfulness betoken*;
 I *have gained* life through *Thy commandments* all:
 Thy *holy* promise *never shall be broken!*

PSALM 119

20. The *proud have treated me with utter scorn,*
Yet from *Thy law I have not deviated.*
I am consoled. Why should I sit and mourn?
I keep in view what Thou of old hast stated.
By *gusts of flaming anger I am torn*
When *evil men forsake Thy law and hate it.*
21. *Thy statutes are the theme of all my songs*
Wherever here on *earth I may be dwelling.*
All through the night Thy praise do I prolong
Within my heart, as *from a fountain welling.*
I've kept Thy law, I sing with joyful tongue:
Thy precepts are a blessing all-excelling.
22. O *LORD, Thou art my portion and my lot,*
And to *Thy words I am by vow committed.*
With *all my heart Thy favour I have sought;*
Recall *Thy promise, LORD, and grace exhibit.*
Whenever to *Thy ways I turned in thought,*
To *Thy instruction always I've submitted.*
23. With *haste I act and ever am prepared*
To *honour Thy commands without postponing.*
Though *foes may for Thy servant set a snare,*
I've kept Thy law, no negligence condoning.
At *midnight I my thanks to Thee declare;*
I praise Thy just decrees, a psalm intoning.
24. With *all who fear Thee I keep company —*
Those for *Thy precepts veneration showing.*
Thy mercy is poured forth abundantly,
And with *Thy love the earth is overflowing.*
O *LORD, reveal Thy statutes all to me*
And so *unfold the knowledge most worth knowing.*

PSALM 119

Geneva, 1551



25. To me Thy ser-vant, Thou hast kind-ness shown,
 Thy mer-cy with thy pro-mise un-der-pin-ning.
 In-struct me, LORD, for it is Thou a-lone
 Who art of all true knowl-edge the be-gin-ning.
 Be-fore I was af-flict-ed, I will own,
 I went a-stray, but now re-frain from sin-ning.

26. *O Thou art good and, LORD, Thou doest good.
 Teach me; by Thy commands let me be guided.
 My name is smeared by false men, proud and rude,
 But with Thy law wholeheartedly I've sided.
 They in their godless hearts are gross and crude,
 But as for me, Thy words have joy provided.*

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

PSALM 119

28. LORD, *Thou hast fashioned me with Thy own hands;*
By Thee I once was moulded and created.
Give me then insight into Thy commands,
That to Thy law I may be dedicated.
Those who revere Thee shall acclaim my stand.
Thy word I've trusted; hence they are elated.
29. *I know, O LORD, Thy judgments all are just;*
In faithfulness Thou'st brought me tribulation.
As Thou hast promised — and Thy word I trust —
Thy steadfast love shall be my consolation.
In Thy compassion grant me life and rest:
Thy law is my delight and exultation.
30. *Let proud and godless men be put to shame;*
My cause they have deceitfully distorted.
But Thy decrees I'll ponder and proclaim.
Let by my words the faithful be exhorted.
May in Thy law my heart be free from blame;
I'll not be shamed when by the LORD supported.
31. LORD, *how I long for Thee to set me free,*
But in Thy word I hope despite my anguish.
To Thee I cry, "When wilt Thou comfort me?"
With failing eyes I for Thy promise languish.
A wineskin in the smoke I seem to be;
Yet Thy commandments I will not relinquish.
32. *Thy testimony I do not forget,*
The holy law which Thou hast instituted.
O how long must Thy servant suffer yet?
Judge Thou the proud by whom I'm persecuted.
Their pits they dig and me with snares beset;
They flout Thy word and wickedly refute it.

PSALM 119

Geneva, 1551



33. All Thy com-mand-ments shall for-ev-er stand;
 Help Thou me, for by false-hood I am hound-ed.
 The god-less al-most swept me from the land,
 But I have kept Thy law, in which I'm ground-ed.
 In Thy un-fail-ing love my life de-fend,
 That I may heed what Thou, LORD, hast ex-pound-ed.

34. *Thy word is in the heavens fixed for aye;
 Eternal are Thy faithfulness and mercy.
 When Thou didst Thy creative might display,
 The earth was set immovable before Thee.
 By Thy decree, LORD, they stand firm today,
 For all things are Thy servants and adore Thee.*

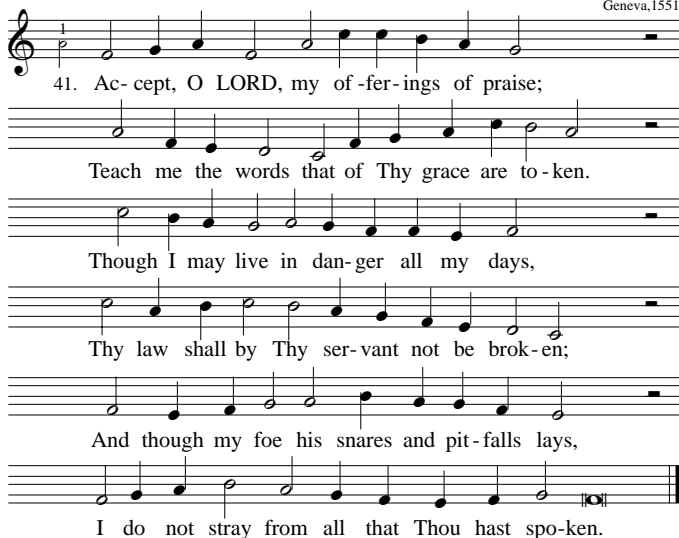
35. *If Thy commands had not been my delight,
 I should have perished in my great affliction.
 Thy precepts I will not forget or slight,
 For Thou hast shown me life by their direction.
 Thy statutes I have pondered day and night.
 Since I am Thine, LORD, grant me Thy protection.*

PSALM 119

36. Though *evil* men may lie in wait for me,
I will give thought to *Thy* divine instruction.
All things, however perfect they may be,
Are marred with flaws and headed for destruction,
But the commandments once proclaimed by Thee
Are unsurpassed, unequalled in perfection.
37. O how I love the precepts of *Thy* law!
I pore forever o'er its hallowed pages.
Since all the day I ponder it with awe,
I'm wiser than my foes and all their sages.
The insight which from *Thy* decrees I draw
Excels that of my teachers and the aged.
38. In understanding I surpass the old;
I heed *Thy* law, Thee, LORD, with fervour serving.
From evil courses, I my feet withhold,
In faithfulness *Thy* holy word observing.
Thou didst instruct me and *Thy* law unfold;
Thus I have kept *Thy* precepts without swerving.
39. How pleasing are *Thy* promises, O LORD;
Far sweeter than is honey to my palate.
Thy testimonies true delight afford;
Through them I gain the wisdom ever valid.
Thus every path of falsehood I've abhorred;
I shun deceit and from my ways repel it.
40. *Thy* word is as a lamp unto my feet,
A lantern shining on the path before me.
I've sworn an oath and here my vow repeat:
I'll keep *Thy* just decrees, LORD, and adore Thee.
I suffer in affliction and defeat;
Recall *Thy* steadfast promise and restore me.

PSALM 119

Geneva, 1551



41. Ac- cept, O LORD, my of-fer-ings of praise;
Teach me the words that of Thy grace are to-ken.
Though I may live in dan-ger all my days,
Thy law shall by Thy ser-vant not be brok-en;
And though my foe his snares and pit-falls lays,
I do not stray from all that Thou hast spo-ken.

42. Thy *testimonies are forever mine* —
My *heritage and permanent possession*,
My *joy, which I shall in my heart enshrine* —
And *to their praise I ever give expression*.
My *heart to Thy commandments I incline*,
Unto the end *refraining from transgression*.
43. I *hate the fickle and divided heart*;
I *love Thy law. On Thee I am dependent*;
O *LORD, my hiding-place and shield Thou art*.
I *trust Thy word and hope in its fulfilment*.
You *evildoers, all from me depart*,
That I may ever *keep my God's commandments*.

PSALM 119

44. Uphold *me*, LORD, lest *I should hope in vain*,
For on *Thy word* I base my expectation.
Fulfil *Thy promise and my life sustain*;
I look to Thee for *refuge and salvation*.
O LORD, enable *Thou me to maintain*
Thy statutes; let them *be my meditation*.
45. All *those who* from *Thy precepts* go astray
Thou dost reject; in *vain do they dissemble*.
The *wicked* Thou as *dross wilt cast away*;
I therefore love *Thy law*. Let me not stumble.
I quake when Thou *Thy judgments* dost display;
In awe of Thee, O LORD, I *fear and tremble*.
46. I've kept *Thy law*; I've done *what's just and right*.
O LORD, to my oppressors do not leave me.
Be surety for my *welfare*, God of *might*;
Let not my *haughty foes oppress and grieve* me.
My eyes grow dim with *watching day and night*
For *Thee to keep Thy promise and relieve* me.
47. Be *mindful* of *Thy steadfast love*, and deal
With me in *grace and mercy*, I beseech Thee.
O LORD, *Thy statutes and decrees* reveal,
And all *Thy wondrous testimonies* teach me.
Give me *discernment and my blindness* heal;
Let all my pleas for *understanding* reach Thee.
48. 'Tis time for Thee to *act*, O LORD. Behold,
By *evil men* *Thy law* is violated.
I prize it more than *all the finest gold*;
My love for *Thy commands* is *unabated*.
My *steps from ways of falsehood* I withhold,
For by *Thy law* my *course* is regulated.

PSALM 119

Geneva, 1551

49. How won-drous are Thy tes-ti-mo-nies, LORD;
 I keep them, for they tru-ly are as-stound-ing.
 Thou dost re-veal and o-pen up Thy word,
 Thus shed-ding light in-to my dark sur-round-ings.
 Thou in-sight to the sim-ple doest af-ford,
 For Thy de-crees shine forth with light a-bound-ing.

50. For *all Thy law I long wholeheartedly;*
I pant and thirst, for all Thy statutes yearning.
As is Thy way with those who honour Thee,
Be gracious, LORD, Thy face towards me turning.
Let works of evil get no hold on me;
LORD, guide my steps, Thy promises confirming.

51. Save *me from man's iniquitous designs,*
That by Thy precepts I may be directed.
LORD, let Thy face upon Thy servant shine;
Teach me Thy law and let my life reflect it.
While shedding countless tears, I grieve and pine.
Because Thy law is not at all respected.

PSALM 119

52. LORD, *Thou art righteous and Thy law is just;*
Thy judgments Thou on righteousness hast founded.
In all Thy statutes I have put my trust,
For they in faithfulness are firmly grounded.
By zeal consumed, I'm speechless with disgust
When foes ignore what Thou, LORD, hast expounded.
53. *Thy promise is well-tried and stands secure;*
Thy pledge I love, in Thee, O LORD, confiding.
Though I'm of no account, despised and poor,
I'll not forget Thy precepts and Thy guiding.
Thy righteousness for ever shall endure;
Thy law is truth, eternally abiding.
54. *Though now I suffer anguish and distress,*
Thy law is my delight and consolation.
For everlasting is Thy righteousness,
And faithful are Thy words of revelation.
Thy servant, LORD, with understanding bless,
That I may live, that I may see salvation.
55. *With all my heart, O LORD, I cry to Thee.*
Show me Thy answer to my supplication.
Thy statutes I will keep unceasingly.
I call on Thee and pray for preservation.
Save me, O LORD, and listen to my plea,
That I may keep Thy law with veneration.
56. *I cry for help before the break of day;*
I trust Thy promise. Thy decrees I ponder;
I've waited for the night so that I may
Upon thy words reflect in awe and wonder.
LORD, hear me in Thy steadfast love, I pray;
The proud are set on tearing me asunder.

PSALM 119

Geneva, 1551

57. My foes draw near and mal-ice they in-tend;
 Far from Thy law are those by whom I'm hound-ed.
 But Thou art near; on Thee, LORD, I de-pend.
 Thy words are true; by them I am sur-round-ed.
 As I've long known, Thy stat-utes have no end;
 For ev-er are Thy tes-ti-mo-nies found-ed.

58. See my affliction, *LORD*, and set me free;
 I keep Thy law and ever shall retain it.
 Plead Thou my cause and win release for me;
 Recall Thy promise, for I then shall gain it.
 But far from those who seek not Thy decree
 Is Thy salvation; they shall not attain it.

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

PSALM 119

60. Behold, O LORD, Thy *precepts I revere*;
I love Thy law, I scorn the wicked's railing.
Preserve my life, O LORD, and persevere
According to Thy mercy never-failing.
The sum of all Thy word is truth most clear,
And each decree shall ever be prevailing.
61. By princes I am hounded without cause,
Yet I stand awed before Thy revelation.
And I rejoice at Thy commands and laws;
They, like great spoil, rouse me to jubilation.
I loathe all vain deceit that ever was;
I love Thy law but spurn abomination.
62. O LORD, I praise Thee seven times a day,
For righteous is the law Thou hast provided.
Great peace is theirs who honour and obey
Thy precepts and who by Thy word are guided.
No snares or pitfalls shall beset the way
Of those who in Thy justice have confided.
63. I hope in Thee, for me Thou wilt preserve;
I do Thy will and keep Thy law before me.
I heed Thy word and Thy commands observe,
For peace and consolation they afford me.
I do not from Thy testimonies swerve,
For all my ways are plain, O LORD, before Thee.
64. Incline Thy ear and listen to my cry;
According to Thy word hear Thou my sighing
And give me understanding in reply,
To me Thy testimonies not denying.
On Thee I for deliverance rely;
LORD, rescue me, Thy promised aid supplying.

PSALM 119

Geneva, 1551

65. O let my lips run o-ver with Thy praise,
 For Thy de - crees Thou hast in me im - plant - ed.
 My tongue will sing, a joy - ful an - them raise,
 For in Thy stat - utes jus - tice is pre - sent - ed.
 Let Thy hand help me when Thy ser - vant strays:
 I've cho - sen, LORD, the pre - cepts Thou hast grant - ed.

66. *I long for Thy salvation night and day,
 And Thy commandments my delight awaken.
 O let me live to praise Thy Name for aye;
 Let Thy decrees lend me support unshaken.
 I wander like a sheep that's gone astray:
 O seek me, LORD; Thy law I've not forsaken.*

PSALM 120

Geneva, 1551



1. I seek the LORD in my af-flic-tion
 And cry to Him for His 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 will 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

Geneva, 1551

1. Un- to the hills I lift my eyes.
 From where comes all my aid
 When trou- bled or a- fraid?
 The LORD shall to my help a- rise,
 He who made earth and heav- en:
 His aid is free- ly gi- ven.

2. Your Keeper slumbers *not*, nor shall
 He *cause* your foot to fail
 When dangers you assail
 Lo, he who keeps His Israel
 Will *neither* sleep nor slumber:
 Nought shall your life encumber.
3. The LORD *your* Keeper is for aye,
 A shade on your right hand:
 You shall securely stand.
 The moon by night, the sun by day
 Shall *not* afflict or smite you,
 But with their radiance light you.

PSALM 121

4. The LORD *will guard and keep you* when
You *meet with harm or strife*:
He will preserve your life.
When *going out or coming in*,
The LORD *will you deliver*
From this time forth, for ever.

PSALM 122

Geneva, 1551

1. How glad I was when un-to me

They said, "Let us with one ac-cord

Go to the tem-ple of the LORD,

There to a-dore His maj-es-ty."

Je-ru-sa-lem, where bless-ing waits,

Our feet are stand-ing in your gates;

Here shall we bring our sup-pli-ca-tion.

Je-ru-sa-lem is built so well:

It is the pride of Is-ra-el;

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

PSALM 122

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

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

PSALM 123

Geneva, 1551



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

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

PSALM 124

Geneva, 1551

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

2. *Yea, when their wrath against us fiercely rose,
 Then would the tide o'er us have spread its wave;
 The raging stream would have become our grave;
 The surging flood, in proudly swelling roll,
 Most surely would have overwhelmed us all.*
3. *Blest be the LORD who made us not their prey;
 As from the fowler's net a bird may flee,
 So from their broken snare did we go free.
 Our only help is in God's holy Name;
 He made the earth and all the heavenly frame.*

PSALM 125

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! The *hills* surround her
 And *mountains* stand on guard
 To *keep her* peace unmarred
 When threats of *enemies* confound her.
 So *guards the* LORD His own who *hear* Him
 And *praise and* fear Him.
3. The *wicked's* sceptre *shall not* humble
 The *land* He did entrust
 To *people* right and just,
 Lest they, enticed *by evil*, stumble,
 And *they* *their* hands to *wrong* be turning,
 God's *counsel* spurning.

PSALM 125

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

PSALM 126

Geneva, 1551

1. When Zi-on was at last re-stored,
Brought out of bond-age by the LORD,
It seemed a dream to us, and we
All laughed and shout-ed joy-ful-ly.
Then it was said a-mong the na-tions,
"To them the LORD gave res-to-ra-tion."
The LORD has done great things for us;
With joy and thanks His Name we bless.

PSALM 126

Geneva, 1551

2. Re-store our for-tunes by Thy hand,
 O LORD, like streams in de-sert land.
 Grant those who sow their seed in tears
 A gold-en har-vest through the years.
 The sow-er bear-ing grain in sad-ness
 Shall cer-tain-ly come home with glad-ness
 When, at the har-vest, he re-trieves
 The in-crease in a-bun-dant sheaves.

PSALM 127

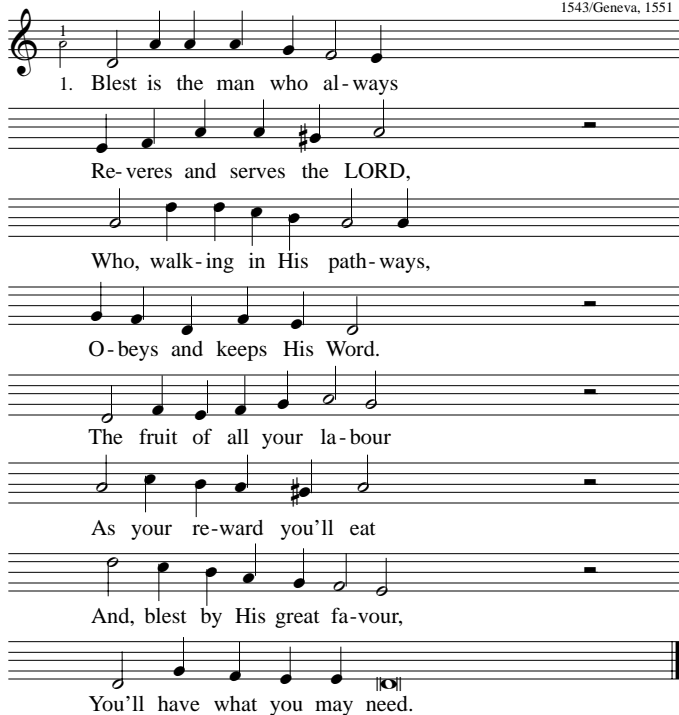
Geneva, 1551

1. Un-less the LORD will build the house,
 Its build-ers toil in use-less pain;
 The cit-y's keep-ers watch in vain
 Un-less the LORD its cause es-pouse.
 No en-ter-prise can have suc-cess
 Un-less the LORD de-cides to bless.

2. 'Tis vain to waken in the dark
 To start one's daily enterprise
 And slave till night to realize
 One's sustenance by endless work.
 For God His gifts on us will heap:
 To His beloved He gives sleep.
3. Lo, sons are precious gifts from Him,
 The body's fruit His blest reward.
 The sons of youth like arrows guard
 The man whose quiver's full of them.
 He shall be mighty in the gate:
 No foes shall enter his estate.

PSALM 128

1543/Geneva, 1551



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
 As your re-ward you'll eat
 And, blest by His great fa-vour,
 You'll 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.*

PSALM 128

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

PSALM 129

Geneva, 1551

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

2. "They *ploughed* my back as if they ploughed a field;
Long furrows drew those *enemies* who hound me."
The *LORD* is righteous; *He*, my strength and shield,
Has cut the cords with which the wicked bound me.
3. May *all those* who hate Zion be brought low.
Put *them* to shame, LORD. Crush *them* by Thy power.
Make *them* like weeds that on the housetops grow,
That, dry and withered, die before they flower.

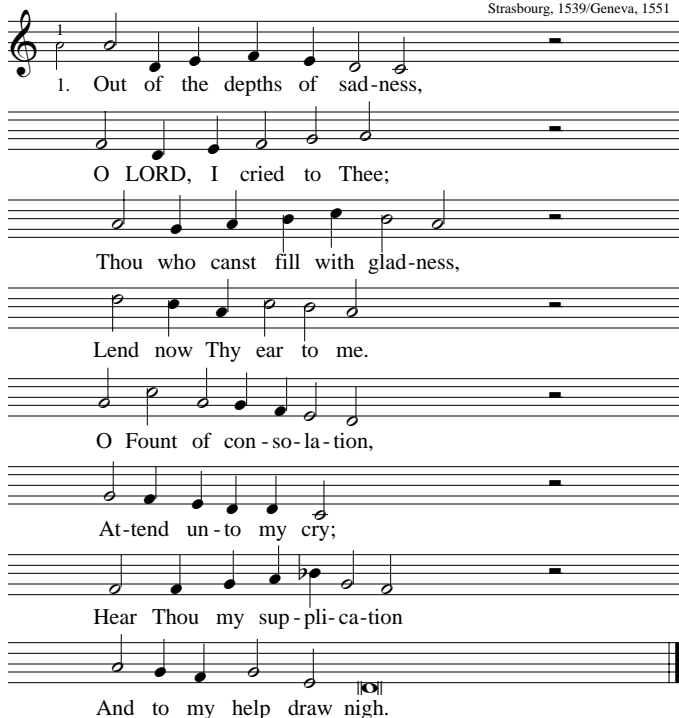
PSALM 129

Geneva, 1551

4. No reap-er gath-ers those to have them threshed;
Such worth-less grass no bind-er cares to res-cue.
Those pass-ing by will nev-er say, "Be blessed!"
And, "In the Name of the LORD God we bless you!"

PSALM 130

Strasbourg, 1539/Geneva, 1551



1. Out of the depths of sad-ness,
O LORD, I cried to Thee;
Thou who canst fill with glad-ness,
Lend now Thy ear to me.
O Fount of con-so-la-tion,
At-tend un-to my cry;
Hear Thou my sup-pli-ca-tion
And to my help draw nigh.

2. If, *showing no compassion,*
Thou *shouldst* our sins record
And *mark all our transgressions,*
Who *then could* stand, O LORD?
But Thou dost *pardon* fully
All our *iniquity,*
That we may *serve Thee* truly
And *fear Thy* majesty.

PSALM 130

Strasbourg, 1539/Geneva, 1551

3. I wait for God to hide me;
My soul, with long-ing stirred,
Shall hope, what-e'er be-tide me,
In His un-fail-ing word.
For Thee, LORD, I am yearn-ing
With more in-tense de-sire
Than watch-ers for the morn-ing
To dawn of day as-pire.

4. Hope in the LORD, O nation!
With Him is steadfast love;
His plenteous salvation
He'll send you from above.
He will redeem His people,
His chosen Israel,
From all their sin and evil,
That they His praise may tell.

PSALM 131

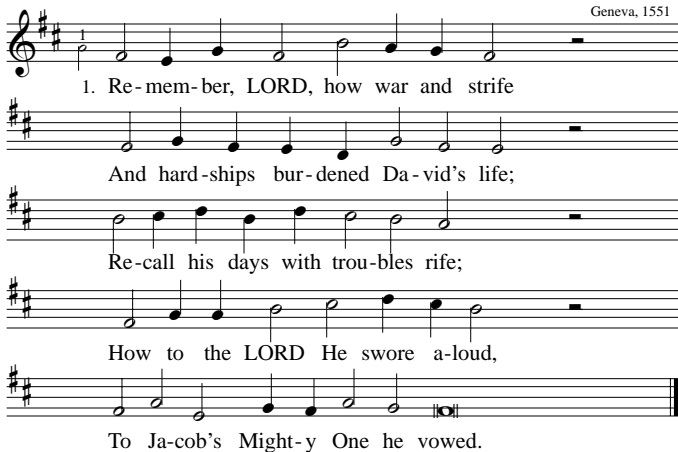
Geneva, 1551

1. O LORD in whom I do a-bide,
My heart and eyes are free from pride.
I shun great mat-ters, and I flee
From things too mar-vel-lous for me.

2. But I *have set my soul at rest.*
As, *sheltered* at its *mother's* breast,
A child may *linger* quietly,
My *soul* is *quieted* in me.
3. Hope in *the LORD*, O Israel;
The *just* shall in His *presence* dwell.
Trust in His *mercy*, Him adore
From *this time* forth and *evermore*.

PSALM 132

Geneva, 1551



1. Re-mem-ber, LORD, how war and strife
 And hard-ships bur-dened Da-vid's life;
 Re-call his days with trou-bles rife;
 How to the LORD He swore a-loud,
 To Ja-cob's Might-y One he vowed.

2. *"I will not enter my own house,
 Or get into my bed, or drowse,
 Or sleep till I have paid my vows,
 Till I find for the LORD a place,
 For Jacob's God a dwelling-place."*
3. In *Ephratah* the *news* we heard,
 In *Ja-ar's fields* our hearts were stirred:
 We found the ark and spread the word,
 "Let us go to His dwelling-place
 And worship there before His face!"
4. O LORD, go to Thy place of rest,
 Thou and the ark, with power blessed,
 And let Thy faithful priests be dressed
 In holiness, and so proclaim
 Thy righteousness and wondrous fame.

PSALM 132

5. Let *shouts of praise* the *heavens* shake,
Thy *saints their joyful anthems* make;
And for *Thy servant David's* sake,
LORD, *do not* turn away *Thy* face
From him, *anointed* by *Thy* grace.
6. The *LORD* has once to *David* sworn
An *oath He* never will bemoan:
“There *will to you* a child be born,
A *son shall* from your *body* spring
Whom on your *throne I'll* set as king.
7. “Your *sons, if* they *My* covenant hold
And *hear when I* My law unfold
Which *I* revealed in days of old,
They *also* shall forever own
Your kingdom *and your* glorious throne.”
8. For *Zion*, by all men admired,
The *LORD* has chosen and acquired
And for *His* resting-place desired.
“Jerusalem is *founded* well;
For evermore *I* here will dwell.
9. “On *her I* will my *blessings* shed.
Abundantly will she be fed;
I'll *satisfy* her poor with bread.
Her *priests I'll* with salvation dress;
Her saints will *shout in* happiness.
10. “There *I* will cause, in *David's* line,
A *horn to sprout*, a lamp to shine
For *My* *anointed* as a sign.
His *enemies I'll* clothe with shame,
But deck his *crown with* lustrous fame.”

PSALM 133

Geneva, 1551

1. Be-hold, how good, how pleas-ant is the un-ion
 When bro-thers live to-geth-er in com-mun-ion!
 'Tis like the oil on Aa-ron's head
 That, run-ning down, up-on his beard does spread,
 The oil that, flow-ing down his priest-ly dress,
 A-noints him un-to ho-li-ness.

2. 'Tis as the *dew on Hermon's brow descending,*
 The *dew that falls where Zion's slopes are bending,*
 And makes their *vintage overflow.*
So they who dwell in peace no want shall know,
For there the LORD their God His blessing sends
 And grants the *life that never ends.*

PSALM 134

Geneva, 1551

1. Come, bless the LORD with one ac-cord,
You faith-ful ser-vants of the LORD,
Who in His house do stand by night;
And praise Him there with all your might.

2. Lift up your hands, in prayer draw nigh
Unto *His* sanctuary high;
O bless the LORD, kneel at His feet,
And worship *Him* with reverence meet.
3. The LORD now bless you from above,
From Zion in *His* boundless love;
Our God, who heaven and earth did frame,
Blest be His great and holy Name.

PSALM 135

Geneva, 1562

1. Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise the LORD
And ex-tol His ho-ly Name.
You that stand 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.

PSALM 135

4. Egypt's *firstborn He* destroyed;
Man and *beast He* both did smite.
He His *signs and wonders* sent
And so *humbled Egypt's* might,
Showing *Pharaoh and his* court
That no *man His* will can thwart.
5. Many *nations He* struck down,
Kings and *princes* great in might:
Og, the *king of Bashan's* hills,
Sihon *of the Amorites*.
He smote *Canaan's kingdoms* all,
Gave their *land to* Israel.
6. Thy *exalted Name, O LORD*,
Will stand *firm for* evermore;
Thy great *glory and renown*
Through all *ages will* endure.
For the *LORD will* vindicate
All who *for His* mercy wait.
7. Idols *are but precious* ore,
Fashioned *by the* hands of men.
They have *eyes but cannot* see;
Nations *worship them in* vain.
They have *mouths, but cannot* speak.
Why should *men their* favour seek?
8. They have *ears, but cannot* hear;
Nothing *can they* understand.
In their *mouths there is no* breath,
And their *makers, in the* end,
Like their *idols will* become;
So will *all who* trust in them.

PSALM 135

Geneva, 1562

9. Come, O house of Is-ra-el,
Sing the prais-es of the LORD.
Come, O Aar-on's priest-ly house,
Bless His Name with one ac-cord.
Le-vi's house, your voic-es 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, 1551

1. O give thanks un-to the LORD,
God of gods, with one ac-cord,
For His stead-fast love is sure;
It shall ev-er-more en-dure.

The musical notation is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with rests. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The first line of music corresponds to the first line of the first verse, and so on.

2. Praise the *mighty King of kings*
Who *alone does* wondrous things,
For His *steadfast love is* sure;
It shall *evermore endure*.
3. He by *wisdom framed the* skies,
Made the *earth from* ocean rise,
For His *steadfast love is* sure;
It shall *evermore endure*.
4. Gave the *sun by day for* light,
Moon and *stars to* rule the night,
For His *steadfast love is* sure;
It shall *evermore endure*.
5. He made *Egypt's greatness* vain,
Caused their *firstborn* to be slain,
For His *steadfast love is* sure;
It shall *evermore endure*.

PSALM 136

Geneva, 1551

6. He stretched out His might-y hand,
Brought out Is-rael from that land,
For His stead-fast love is sure;
It shall ev-er-more en-dure.

7. God divided the Red Sea,
Led His *people* through it, free,
For His *steadfast love is sure*;
It shall *evermore endure*.

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

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

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

PSALM 136

11. As a *heritage*, *their* land
He gave *into* Israel's hand,
For His *steadfast love* is sure;
It shall *evermore endure*.
12. He *remembered all* our woes
And *redeemed us* from our foes,
For His *steadfast love* is sure;
It shall *evermore endure*.
13. Food to *all* does *He* supply.
Praise our *God*, *enthroned* on high,
For His *steadfast love* is sure;
It shall *evermore endure*.

PSALM 137

Strasbourg, 1539/Geneva, 1551

1. A-long the streams of Bab-y-lon, in sad-ness
We sat and wept, re-mem-b'ring Zi-on's glad-ness,
And on the wil-lows there we hung our lyre,
For there our cap-tors did our songs re-quire;
While we la-ment-ed, joy and mirth they want-ed.
"Sing for us one of Zi-on's songs!" they taunt-ed.

PSALM 137

Strasbourg, 1539/Geneva, 1551



2. How shall we sing the LORD's song in our an-guish
When in a for-eign land we mourn and lan-guish?
Je-ru-sa-lem, for love of you I cry;
My right hand with-er if I you de-ny.
My mouth be dumb if ev-er I for-get you,
If not a-bove my high-est 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

1543/Geneva, 1551

1543/Geneva, 1551

1. With all my heart will I re-cord
Thy praise, O LORD, and ex-al-ta-tion.
Be-fore the gods with joy-ful song
Will I pro-long my ad-o-ra-tion.
I bow down toward Thy ho-ly place
And for Thy grace and truth ex - tol Thee.
Thou like Thy Name, O LORD Most High,
Didst mag-ni-fy Thy Word so ho-ly.

2. O *God*, *whene'er* I cried to Thee
Thou *heardest* me and *didst* deliver;
For *by Thy* strength, when sore afraid,
My *soul was* stayed, O *gracious* Giver.
The *kings of earth* in one accord
Shall thank Thee, *LORD*, with *praise unbroken*,
When *over all the earth* is heard
The wondrous *Word which Thou hast* spoken.

PSALM 138

1543/Geneva, 1551

3. They all shall sing in joy-ful lays
 And laud Thy ways with ju-bi-la-tion,
 For great is God in maj-es-ty,
 The LORD is He of all cre-a-tion.
 Our cove-nant God looks from on high
 With kind-ly eye up-on the low-ly,
 But He knows those from far who hide,
 In sin-ful pride, their ways un-hol-y.

4. LORD, *though I* walk 'mid troubles sore,
 Thou *wilt* restore my *faltering* spirit;
 Though *angry* foes my soul alarm,
 Thy *mighty* arm will *save and* cheer it.
 Yea, *Thou wilt finish* perfectly
 What Thou for *me hast* undertaken;
 May *not Thy* works, in mercy wrought,

PSALM 139

Geneva, 1551

1. O LORD my God, Thou search-est me;
 My heart and mind are known to Thee!
 No things are hid-den from Thy eyes
 When I sit down and when I rise,
 And from a-far Thou art dis-cern-ing
 My thoughts and hopes, my se-cret yearn-ing.

- E'er come to *nought, or be forsaken.*
2. Thou knowest *all and Thou dost* trace
 My *journey* and my *resting-place*.
 The ways I *go* are clear to Thee,
 And *all my doings* Thou *dost* see.
 My tongue, though *silent, is* revealing
 The inmost *thoughts I am* concealing.
3. Thou art *before me and behind*
 And *Thou hast* probed my *heart and* mind;
 Upon me *Thou hast* laid Thy hand.
 O LORD, *how could* I understand
 Thy wondrous *knowledge or* explain it,

PSALM 139

Geneva, 1551



4. Where can I from Thy Spir-it flee?
Where do I find es-cape from Thee?
If I to heav-en's height as-cend,
Then I shall there be-fore Thee stand.
The grave can from Thy eyes not hide me,
For e-ven there Thou art be-side me.

- So high that *I cannot attain it!*
5. If at the *break of dawn I wake*
And *then the wings of morning take*
To fly into *the farthest sea,*
And *dwell there, far away from Thee,*
Then even *there Thy hand shall lead me*
And Thy right hand shall hold and heed me.
6. If I say, "*Let the gloom of night*
Surround me, hide me, *from Thy sight,*"
Then darkness *is not dark to Thee;*
Through *blackest night* Thou seest me.
With Thee the *night is never lightless;*

PSALM 139

Before Thy *eyes the dark is brightness.*

7. My inward *parts were formed by Thee,*
For *Thou, my God,* didst *fashion me*
When in my *mother's womb* I grew
And *neither light nor darkness* knew.
With awe, with *reverent admiration,*
I praise Thy *wonderful creation.*
8. My frame was *not concealed from Thee*
When *I was* fashioned *secretly,*
Wrought in the *hidden depths* of earth.
Before my *mother gave me birth,*
Thy eyes did *in the womb* behold me;
Thou didst with *love and care* enfold me.
9. My unformed *substance Thou didst see,*
And *all the days* allotted me —
When of them *there as yet* was none —
Thou *hast recorded,* every one.
Their number, *LORD, Thou hast decided*
And in Thy *book for me* provided.

PSALM 139

Geneva, 1551

10. How pre-cious are Thy thoughts to me,
 How vast their sum, their mys-ter-y.
 If I would count them they are more
 Than all the sand up-on the shore.
 Thou art my God, Thy hand is with me;
 When I a-wake I still am with Thee.

11. O God, if *only Thou* wouldst slay
 The *wicked*, in their *pride* astray.
 O let them *all from* me depart,
 Those *men of blood* and evil heart,
 Men who maliciously defy Thee,
 Who plan rebellion and deny Thee.

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

PSALM 139

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

PSALM 140

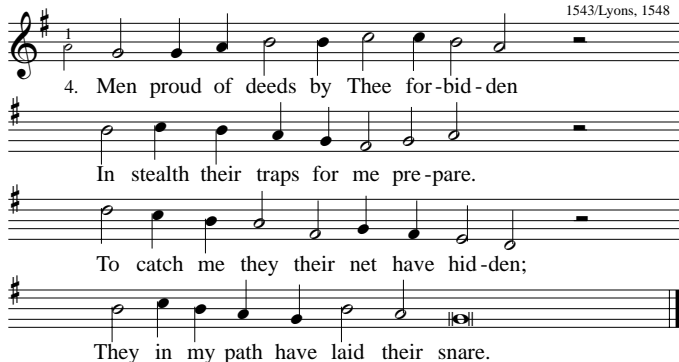
1543/Lyons, 1548

1. LORD, res-cue me from foes, I pray Thee;
From all their fu-ry, save my life.
Their hearts plan e-vil to be-tray me;
They dai-ly stir up war and strife.

2. Their *tongues* are sharpened with *their* slander
So that *their words* like serpents sting;
Their *poisoned* lips to *evil* pander,
And *they like vipers* ruin bring.
3. LORD, *from the* hands of foes protect me
And keep me safe from violent men,
Those *who are* plotting to obstruct me.
Grant me Thy help and grace again.

PSALM 140

1543/Lyons, 1548



4. Men proud of deeds by Thee for-bid-den
In stealth their traps for me pre-pare.
To catch me they their net have hid-den;
They in my path have laid their snare.

5. Give *ear, LORD*, to my supplication.
I say to Thee, *Thou* art my God.
O *LORD*, my Helper, my salvation,
Shield me in battle with Thy rod.
6. Grant *not what* foes *may* be desiring;
Let *not their evil* plots succeed!
Those *who* around me *are* conspiring
Lift up *their heads* in pride and greed.
7. For *all their* misdeeds, proud and vicious,
Grant *their own mischief* as reward.
Let *them be* cast into abysses;
With *burning coals* repay them, LORD.
8. Let *slanderers not* be established
Where *all the righteous* honour Thee;
Let *men of* violence *all be* banished
And *hunted down* in infamy.

PSALM 140

9. *I know the LORD upholds the needy;
With Him their cause will be secure.
He saves them from the proud and greedy;
Our God shows justice to the poor.*
10. *Surely the righteous will adore Thee
And give their thanks to Thy great Name;
The upright all will dwell before Thee*

PSALM 141

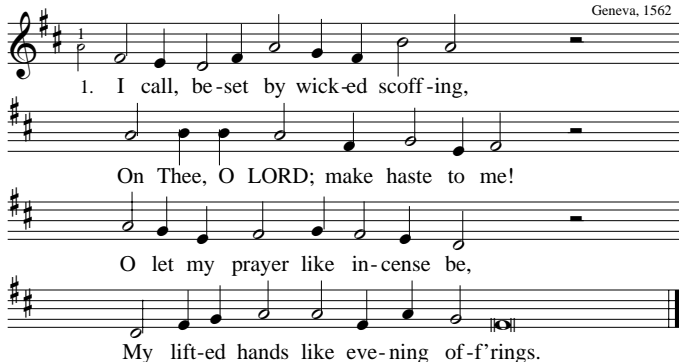
Geneva, 1562

1. I call, be-set by wick-ed scoff-ing,
On Thee, O LORD; make haste to me!
O let my prayer like in-cense be,
My lift-ed hands like eve-ning of-f'rings.

- And there Thy faithfulness proclaim.*
2. *Set Thou a guard, O LORD, I pray Thee,
To keep my mouth from evil's lure,
The doorway of my lips secure.
Hear Thou my voice and come to stay me.*
3. *Let none to evil deeds incite me.
Keep Thou me from the company
Of those who work iniquity,*

PSALM 141

Geneva, 1562



1. I call, be-set by wick-ed scoff-ing,
On Thee, O LORD; make haste to me!
O let my prayer like in-cense be,
My lift-ed hands like eve-ning of-f'rings.

And let their dainties not delight me.

5. When to their judges they are given
They shall, condemned, their misdeeds rue
And learn, LORD, that Thy word is true.
Against Thee they in vain have striven.
6. For as a rock, all cleft and broken,
So shall their bones, O LORD, be strewn
There where the grave for them is hewn,
When Thou in Thy great wrath hast spoken.
7. O LORD my God, my eyes are toward Thee;
I seek my refuge, LORD, in Thee,
Make haste to come, to set me free,
And let Thy might defend and guard me.
8. Destroy their trap, LORD, do not fail me,
And of my perils be aware!
Let them be caught in their own snare,
While I escape to praise and hail Thee.

PSALM 142

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 Thee *I pour out my complaint,*
For *I am* weak, my *spirit* faint.
When cares with *gloom* encompass me,
The *path I* take is *known to* Thee.
3. They in *my way* have laid a snare.
I look, but none sees *my despair;*
I find no *place of* refuge near,
No *friend to* whom my *life is* dear.
4. O LORD, my *Saviour,* unto Thee,
Without a hope *besides,* I flee;
Thou art my *shelter* from the strife,
My *portion* in the *land of* life.
5. Be Thou my *help* when troubles throng,
For *I am* weak and *foes are* strong;
Thy servant *out of* prison bring,
And *thankful* praises *I will* sing.

PSALM 142

Geneva, 1551

6. The right-eous then shall gath-er round
To share the bless-ings I have found,
Their hearts made glad be-cause they see
How rich-ly Thou hast dealt with me.

PSALM 143

Strasbourg, 1539/Lyons, 1547

1. Hear Thou, O LORD, my sup-pli-ca-tion,
My fer-vant plea for Thy sal-va-tion;
LORD, an-swer me with truth and right.
With-hold from me Thy con-dem-na-tion,
For none is per-fect in Thy sight.

PSALM 143

2. My bitter *foe has long pursued me;*
Unto the ground he has subdued me,
And into darkness I've been led;
He made me sit where light eludes me,
Where I am left like those long dead.
3. My soul is *drained of expectation;*
My heart is numb with consternation.
When I remember former days
I muse on all Thy preservation
And ponder all Thy works and ways.
4. LORD, see my *hands to Thee extending,*
My soul athirst for Thy defending.
My spirit faints. O haste to save
Lest I become as those descending
Down to the darkness of the grave.
5. At dawn reveal to me *Thy goodness,*
For I confide in Thee, my fortress.
Cause me to see and know in full
The way in which I should make progress,
For, LORD, to Thee I lift my soul.
6. From all my *foes me now deliver,*
For I have fled to Thee for cover.
Teach me Thy will, I Thee entreat,
For Thou hast been my God forever.
Let Thy good Spirit guide my feet.
7. Revive me, *LORD, to Thy Name's glory;*
In righteousness relieve my worry;
In steadfast love, as with a sword
Cut off my enemies before me,
For I am still Thy servant, LORD.

PSALM 144

1543/Geneva, 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 when en-e-mies sur-round me,
 And in Him I take ref-uge when they hound me.
 Praise Him who dwells be-tween the cher-u-bim,
 And who sub-dues the peo-ples un-der Him.

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

PSALM 144

Send out *Thy* arrows, rout *them* in *their* flight!

3. Stretch from on *high* *Thy* hand toward those who hound me
And draw me from the waters all around me.
O rescue me from my despair and woes;
Deliver me from hands of alien foes,
Whose mouths are filled with slander and with lying,
Whose right hand carries falsehood. Hear my crying;
See how their might will overpower me.
Come to my help: whom have I, LORD, but Thee?
4. O God, to Thee a new song I'll be singing:
My ten-stringed harp will with Thy praise be ringing,
For unto kings Thou givest victory;
Thy servant David Thou dost help and free.
Save me from swords that for my life are vying,
From alien foes, whose mouth is full of lying,
Whose right hand is the right hand of deceit.
Turn Thou their pride to shame and to defeat.
5. May in their youth our sons like saplings flourish,
Like plants full-grown which Thou with rain dost nourish,
Our daughters with their beauty us enthrall
Like graceful columns in a palace hall;
And may our garners all be overflowing,
On us their fruit of every kind bestowing.
May in our fields our sheep so multiply
That their ten thousands every count defy.
6. May all those blessings to Thy praise incite us,
Our cattle, heavy with their young, delight us,
Untimely birth and mischance not be known,
No locusts raze the crops our hands have sown.
May in our streets no anguished cry distress us.
Remember Thou Thy people's prayer and bless us.
How happy those who reap such rich reward!
Yes, happy those whose king is God the LORD!

PSALM 145

Geneva, 1562



1. I will ex-alt Thee, O my God and King,
 And bless Thy Name for-ev-er as I sing;
 Yes, dai-ly bless-ing Thee, I will a-dore
 And praise Thy ho-ly Name for ev-er-more.
 Great is the LORD and wor-thy of all hon-our;
 His great-ness is un-search-a-ble for won-der.
 His acts are praised by ev'-ry gen-er-a-tion,
 His hand-i-works ac-claimed with ven-er-a-tion.

2. LORD, *the majestic glories of Thy state*
 And *all Thy doings I will contemplate*;
 Yes, of Thy *greatness I will tell at length*
 And speak about Thy *awesome acts of strength*,
 Till *men shall bring Thy goodness to remembrance*,
 Sing of Thy *righteousness with joyful reverence*.
 Thou, LORD, art gracious, *boundless in compassion*;

PSALM 145

- Slow *is Thy* wrath in *dealing with transgression*.
3. LORD, *Thou art good to all that dwell below*;
Thou *in Thy* works Thy *steadfast love* dost show.
They all *present to Thee* their thankful praise;
Thy saints shall *bless Thee to the end of days*.
They *shall recount Thy kingdom's exaltation*
And praise Thy *wondrous acts with veneration*,
That *men may for Thy mighty deeds* adore Thee,
For *they unfold Thy kingdom's radiant glory*.
4. Thy *kingdom* shall *continue without end*,
Thy *sovereignty from age to age* extend.
Thou art a *help and stay* to those who fall;
The lowly *ones Thou liftest* when they call.
The *eyes of all look unto Thee with reason*,
For Thou *preparest food for them in season*;
Thou *openest Thy hand in gracious giving*
To *satisfy the needs of all things living*.
5. The LORD *is just in all His will and way*,
And *all His works His steadfast love* portray.
All men who *seek His mercy* find Him near;
He *satisfies all those who Him revere*.
He *hears the cry of those who seek Him truly*
But shall *destroy the wicked and unruly*.
My *mouth to Him its praises shall deliver*
And *all flesh bless His holy Name forever*.

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-alt Him all my days.

Prais-es to my God I'll sing;

While I live, I'll laud 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,*
 And his *plans that very day*
 Waste when *he returns to clay.*

3. Blest is *he who has as helper*
 Him who *listens to his pleas,*
 Jacob's *God, the LORD so faithful;*
 He made *heav'n and earth, the seas,*
 And all *creatures of the deep;*
 He forever *faith shall keep.*

4. The *oppressed will see God's justice*,
For the *captives He sets free*.
He, the *LORD*, *will feed the hungry*
And will *make the blind to see*.
He *lifts up all those bowed down*;
Them will He *with mercy crown*.
5. He, the *LORD*, *protects the strangers*;
Waifs and *widows He sustains*,
Thwarting *those whose way is evil*.
Praise Him *who forever reigns*.
Zion's *children, sing His laud*.
Hallelujah, praise your God.

PSALM 147

Geneva, 1562

1. Come, praise the LORD! 'Tis good and pleas-ant
 To praise His mer-cy ev-er-pres-ent.
 Sing to the LORD, our God and Sav-iour,
 Who shows His stead-fast love and fa-vour.
 He builds Je-ru-sa-lem's foun-da-tions
 And re-u-nites His scat-tered na-tion.
 The LORD heals all the bro-ken-heart-ed,
 For He binds up the wounds that smart-ed.

2. He counts the *stars and knows their number*;
 Each *one* He will by name remember.
 Our *LORD* is great, in *power* excelling,
 His *understanding* past all telling.
 The *LORD* lifts up the *poor and* humble,
 But *causes wicked men* to stumble.
 O come in *thankfulness* before Him;
 With *harp and joyful song* adore Him.

3. With clouds *He covers all the heavens;*
Rain *for the earth by Him is given.*
The *LORD makes grass on hillsides flourish;*
All *beasts and ravens He will nourish.*
His *joy could never have its sources*
In *warriors' legs or strength of horses:*
In those who *fear Him He takes pleasure,*
Who *make His steadfast love their treasure.*
4. Jerusalem, *now praise your Saviour!*
O Zion, thank Him *for His favour!*
Your *gates He strengthens by His power;*
His *blessings on your sons He'll shower.*
Within your walls in *peace He leads you*
And *with the finest wheat He feeds you.*
He *swiftly from His habitation*
Sends *forth His word and proclamation.*
5. When He the *wintry cold increases,*
He *spreads the snow like woolly fleeces;*
Like *ashes He the hoarfrost scatters,*
And *hailstones on the earth He clatters.*
Before *His cold the water freezes*
Till *He the icy bonds releases:*
He sends *His word, and winds start blowing;*
He *melts the ice, and streams are flowing!*
6. By Him Jerusalem *is guided;*
The *LORD His statutes has provided,*
His *steadfast love to Jacob showing,*
His *word on Israel bestowing.*
He *dealt thus with no other nation;*
They *did not know His revelation.*
Praise then the *LORD, your gladness voicing*
And in *His steadfast love rejoicing!*

PSALM 148

Geneva, 1562



1. All praise the LORD, O sons of light!
 Ex-tol Him in the high-est height.
 Praise Him, His an-gels; from your post
 Praise God with all the heaven-ly host.
 You sun and moon, for sea-sons giv-en,
 You shin-ing stars a-glow in heav-en,
 You high-est heights and cloud-y sky,
 All praise the Name of God Most High.

2. *Let them with praise before Him stand,
 For they came forth at His command.
 By His decree, which will endure,
 He fixed their place for evermore.
 On earth praise God with great devotion,
 You creatures of the deepest ocean,
 You frost and snow, you fire and hail,
 And stormwinds that perform His will.*

3. Praise *Him*, you hills and mountains all,
You fruit trees and you cedars tall;
Wild beasts and cattle, creeping things,
Praise *Him* with every bird that sings.
Kings of the earth, with all its people,
Princes and judges, strong and feeble,
Young men and maidens, old and young,
Come, praise the LORD with joyful song.
4. Let them extol and magnify
The LORD, whose Name alone is high,
Whose honour earth and skies adorn.
He has raised up His people's horn
And praise for Israel, His nation,
Who worship Him with veneration,
The flock He led from days of yore!
Praise, praise the LORD for evermore!

PSALM 149

Geneva, 1562

1. The LORD be praised! Come and a-dore Him
 By sing-ing your new song be-fore Him;
 Let all the faith-ful with re-joic-ing
 His prais-es now be voic-ing!
 Be glad in Him, O Is-ra-el!
 Your might-y Mak-er's great-ness tell.
 Let Zi-on's sons to God, their King,
 Their ju-bi-lant hom-age bring.

2. Let *them* proclaim His Name with dancing,
 With *harp* and song His praise advancing,
 For in His people God takes pleasure;
 They are His joy and treasure.
 The humble ones who to Him flee
 The LORD adorns with victory.
 Let all the just their glory voice
 And in their God rejoice.

3. Let *them kneel* down and *sing* God's praises
While *their right* hand in *vengeance* raises
A sword to *end the profanations*
Of wayward heathen nations,
To *bring the peoples chastisement*
Because they God's command resent,
To *bind their kings* with *iron chains*
Until no foe remains.

4. Their *kings and nobles* will be smitten
To *execute the judgment* written.
God's enemies who *scorn repentance*
Receive now *their just sentence*.
The verdict which *His haters* stuns
Is glory to *His faithful* ones.
Sing, *all you saints*, with one accord
God's greatness. Praise the LORD!

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 sound*;
 Let His *glorious praise* abound.
 Praise Him *with the psaltery*,
 With the *harp His majesty*;
 Praise Him *with the pipe and timbrel*.
 Praise Him *with stringed instruments*,
 With the *flute His excellence*;
 Praise Him *with the sounding cymbal*.

3. Let the *clashing cymbals* ring
To the *praise of God the King*.
Praise Him *with a mighty sound*;
Let your *voices shake the ground*.
Sing His *praises with rejoicing*.
All that *breathe, exalt the LORD*;
Let all *men His fame record*:
Sing His *praises! HALLELUJAH!*